DIARY of a Wimpy Kid

BREAKING POINT

LLB By:
u/Johnwasnever

A FULL LENGTH LLB!

Other LLBs by u/Johnwasnever:

Grim Reaper

The Sun Vanished

Dark Web

The Stall

Coming soon:

The Sun Vanished (Revised Version)

The Stall Part 2

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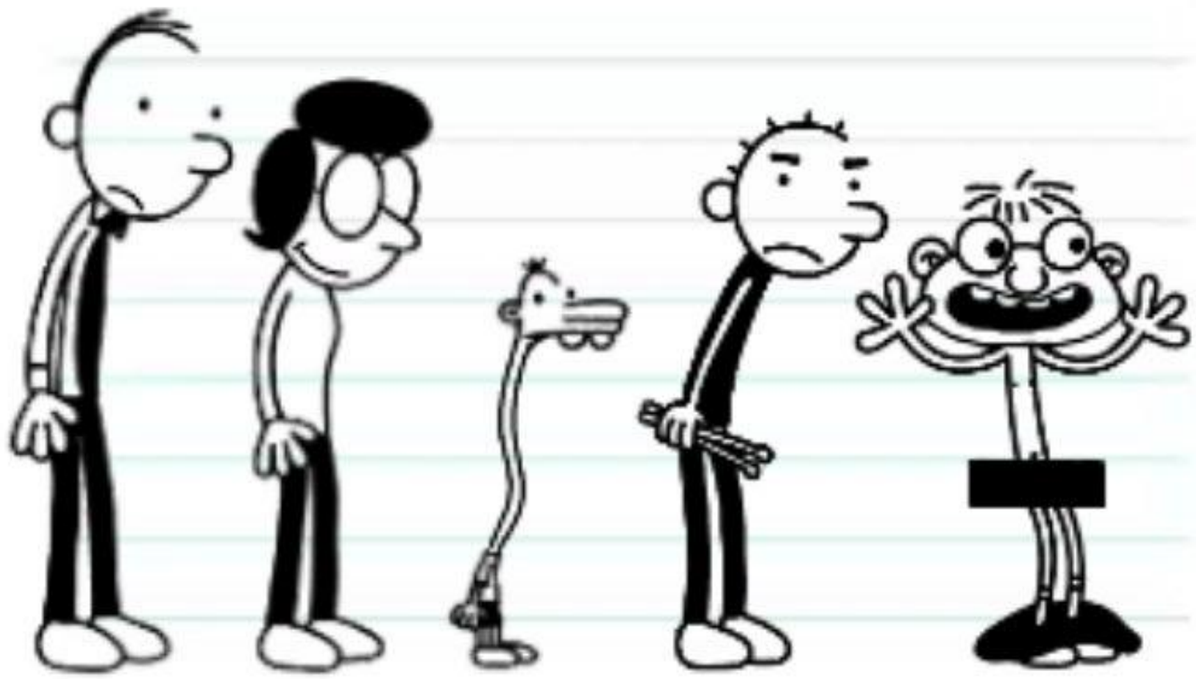


TO:

U/WRIGHTENTERTAINMENT
U/SEEMINGSALVATION99
U/DUST-DUST-GOLD
U/INS3RT_NAMEHERE
U/MDHMASALAMANMAHASHAY
U/VAALYEET

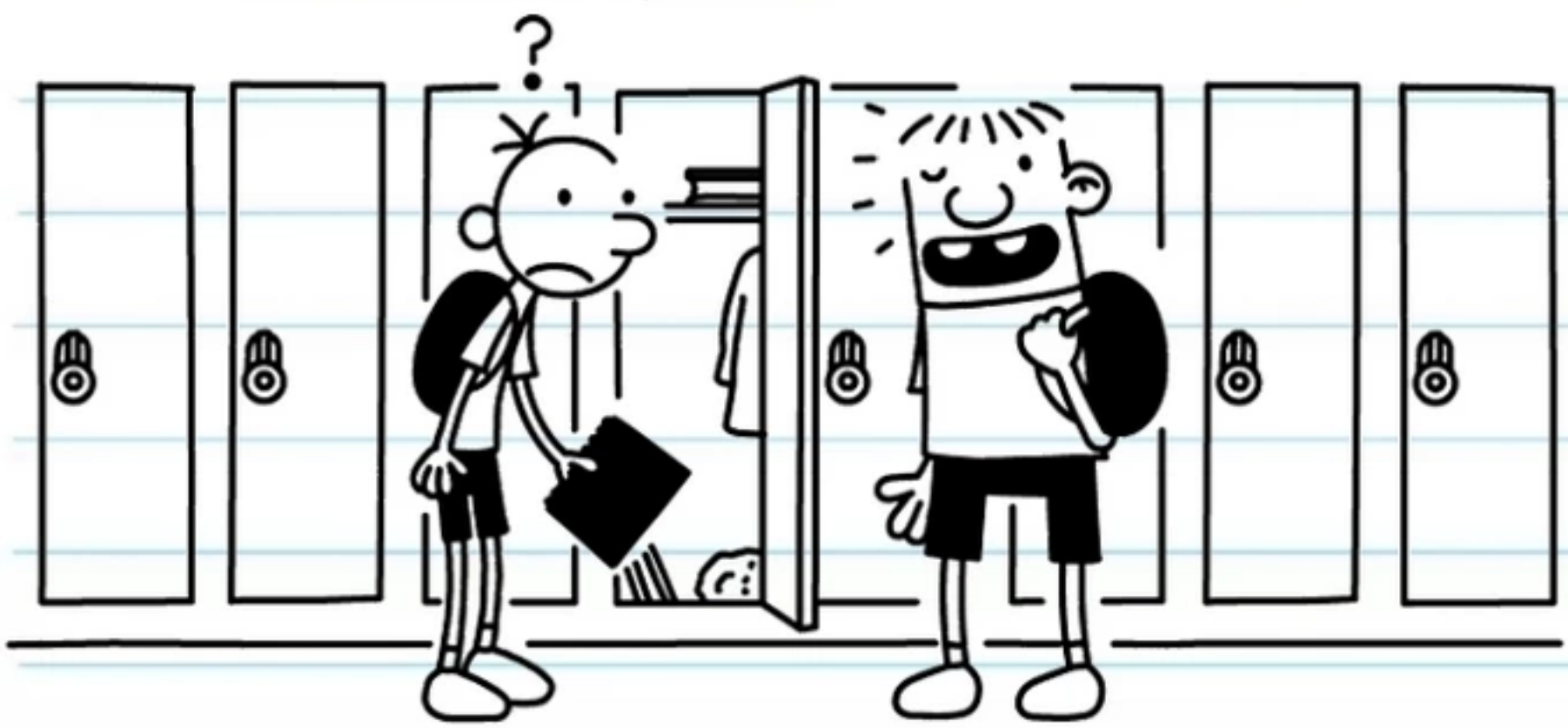
"Like always, Johnwasnever manages to give his story the Wimpy Kid feel we all know and love while also bringing it to levels of absurdity you didn't know was possible. And boy, does it deliver. Ultimately, this LLB can be best described as a love letter to those of us who admire LLBs for what they were always meant to be: Greg being put into a very different and entertaining situation that stands out from the norm."

- u/SeemingSalvation99

MAY

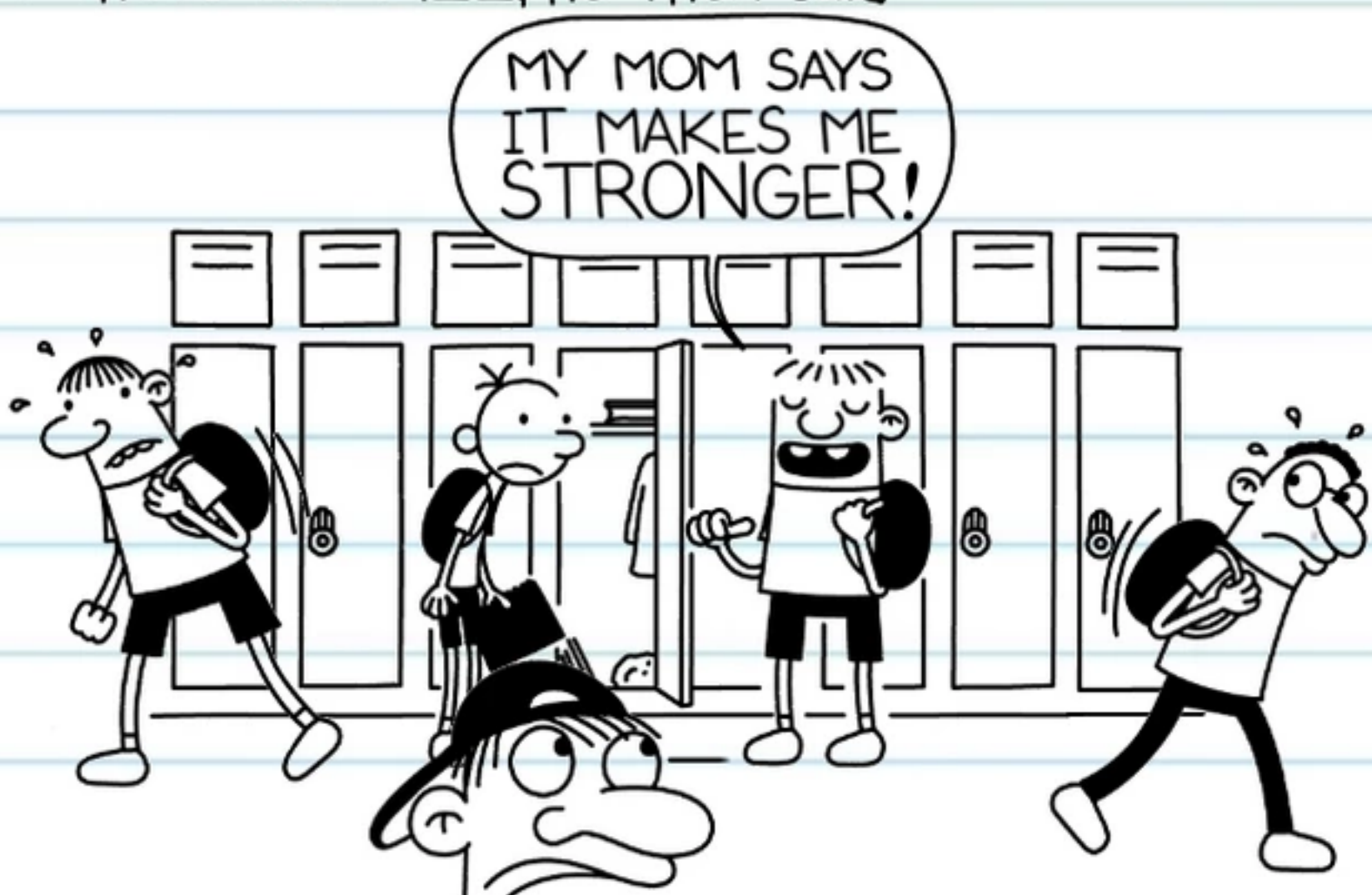
Monday

So uhh....something really weird happened today. Rowley came up to me and said he was constipated and he was "PROUD" of himself.



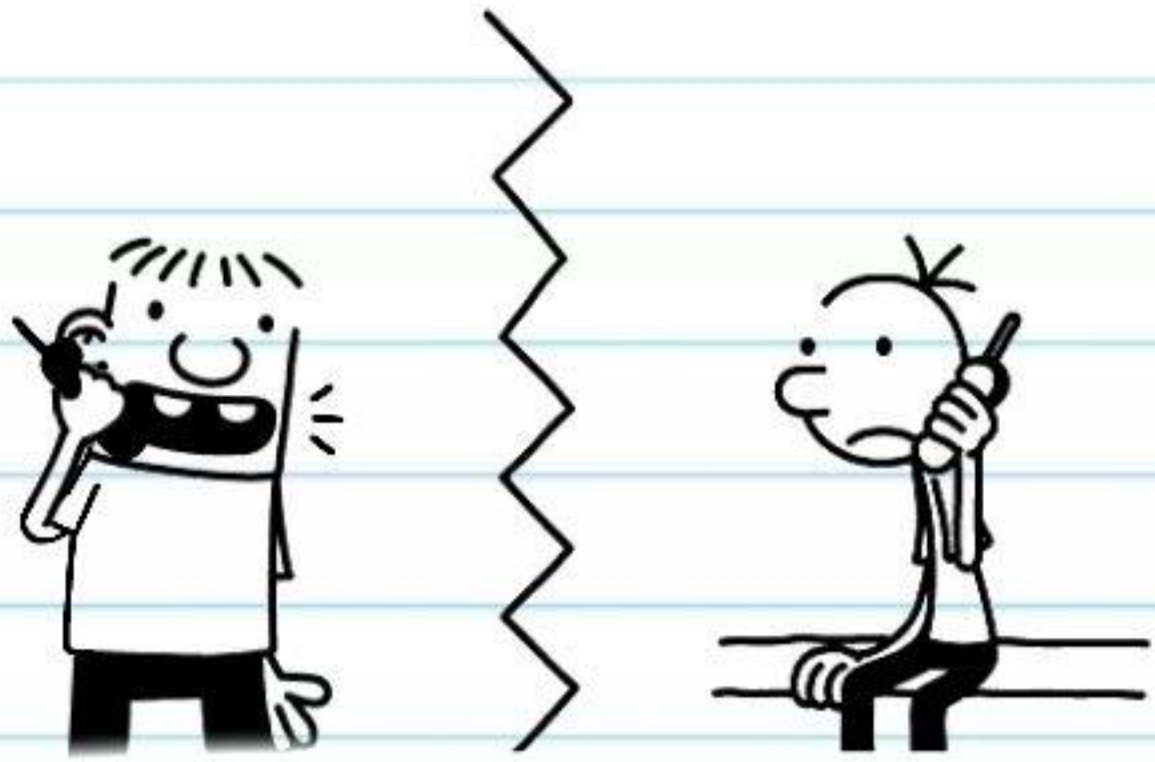
He's said some stupid stuff before, but I really tho-ught he crossed the line this time.

But that's not ALL, he then said:



After school, Rowley called me and said that I should go to his house because he has this "really cool" thing he wants to show me.

At first I was going to say no because I was still a little freaked out about what he said to me today. Another thing, I was really curious about what this "really cool" thing was so I decided to go over.

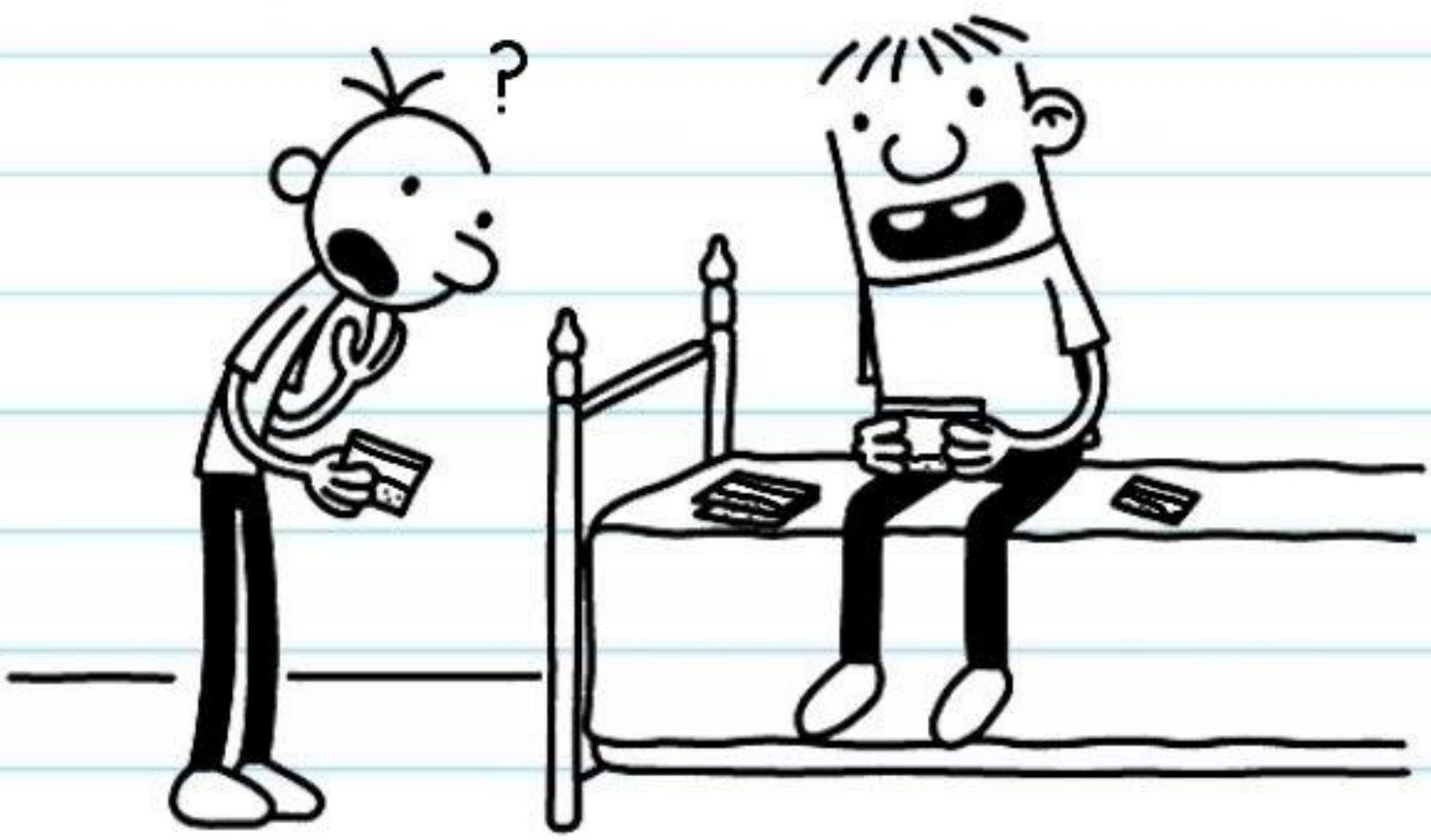


After getting to Rowley's house, I couldn't find his Mom or Dad which is kinda strange so I just went to Rowley's room. When I got there, I asked where his parents were. But he just ignored me and told me to wait in his room.

A few minutes after he left, I kept smelling something really...funky.

So I started to search around his room and found his CAT laying DEAD in the corner of his closet.

After what felt like hours of waiting, I was just going to leave when Rowley came into the room with this powdery stuff in bags.



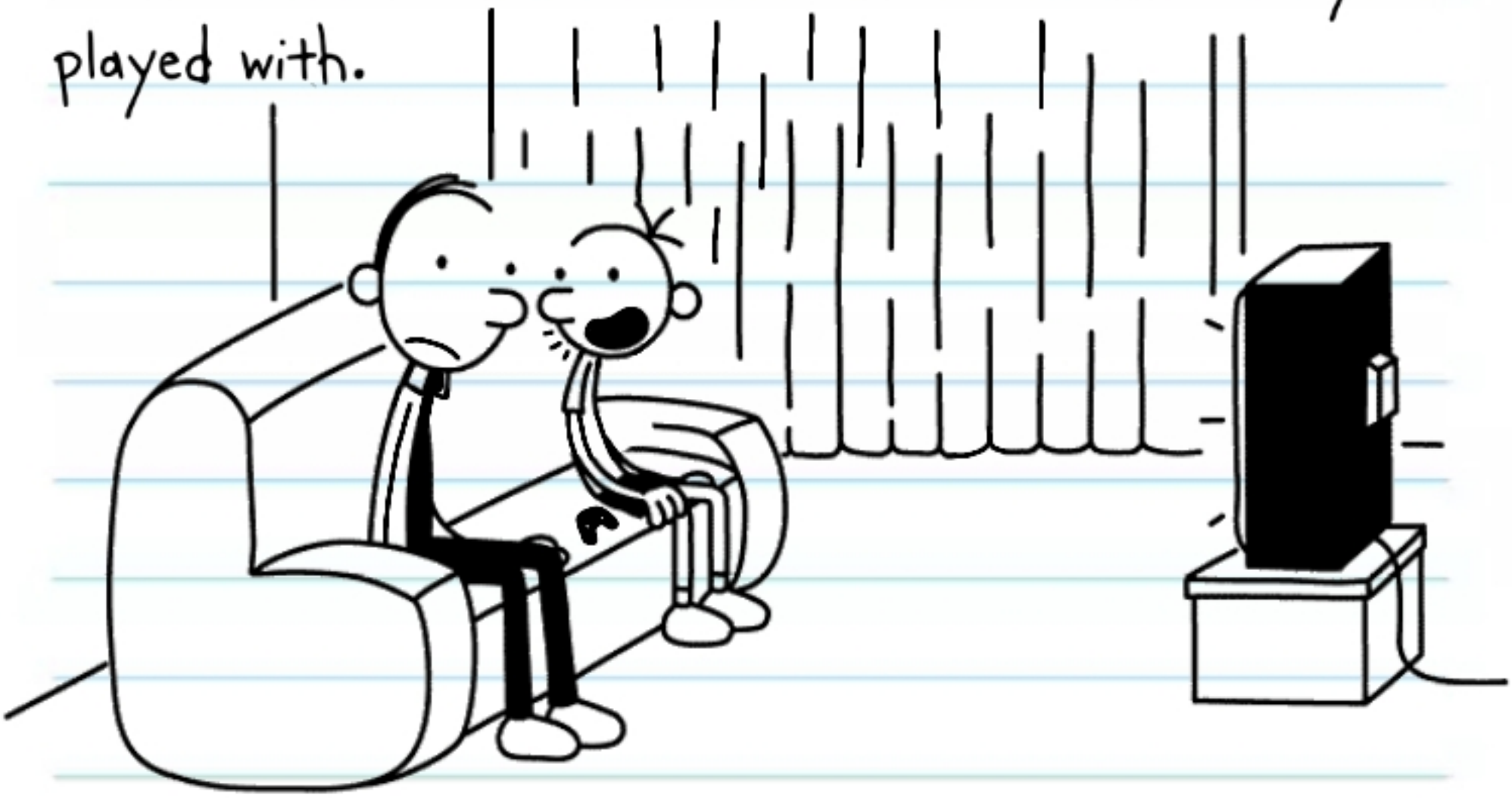
Tuesday

I woke up on the floor. All that powder was on the floor too, and Rowley was gone. I WOULD write down about what went down last night but I don't remember anything.

I just remembered it was a school night but, I guess it doesn't matter.

So I just walked home.
After I got home, I just sat down and started to play video games. Dad came in and he asked me why I wasn't in school.

So I told him about what happened yesterday, me going to Rowley's house, his parents not there, his dead cat, and the cool stuff that me and Rowley played with.



Let me just say, he didn't take it too well.

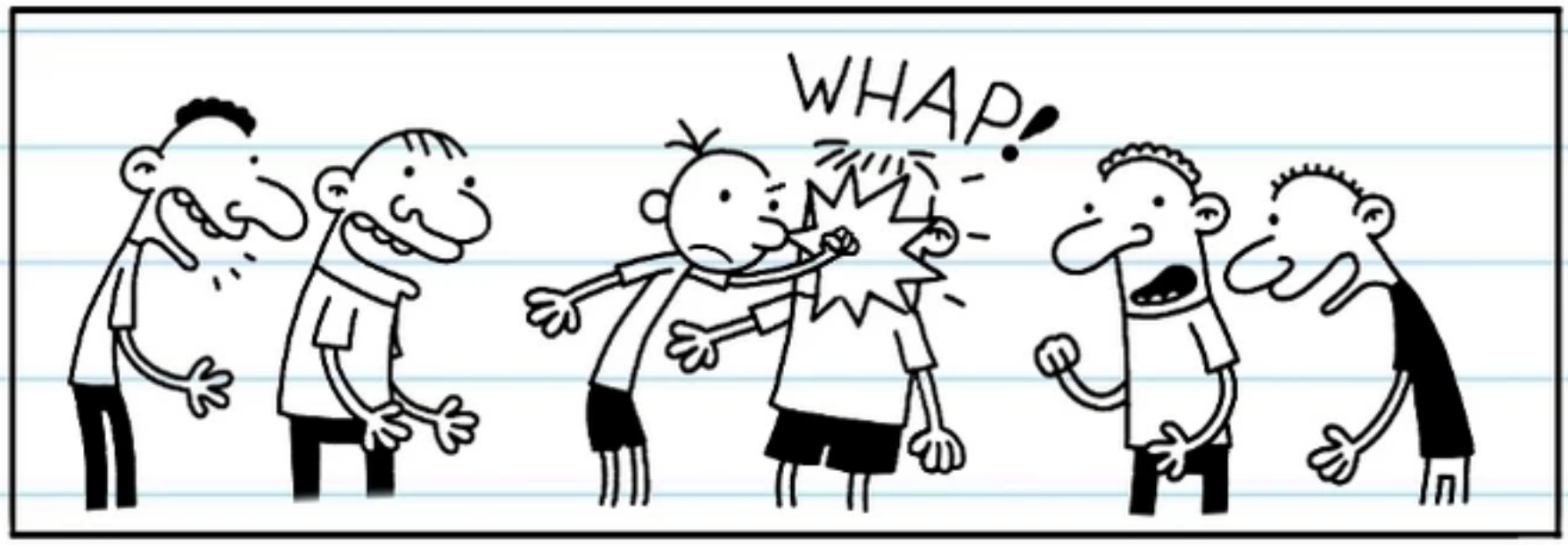
He said that I'm off the hook for NOW but he doesn't want me hanging out with Rowley ever again.

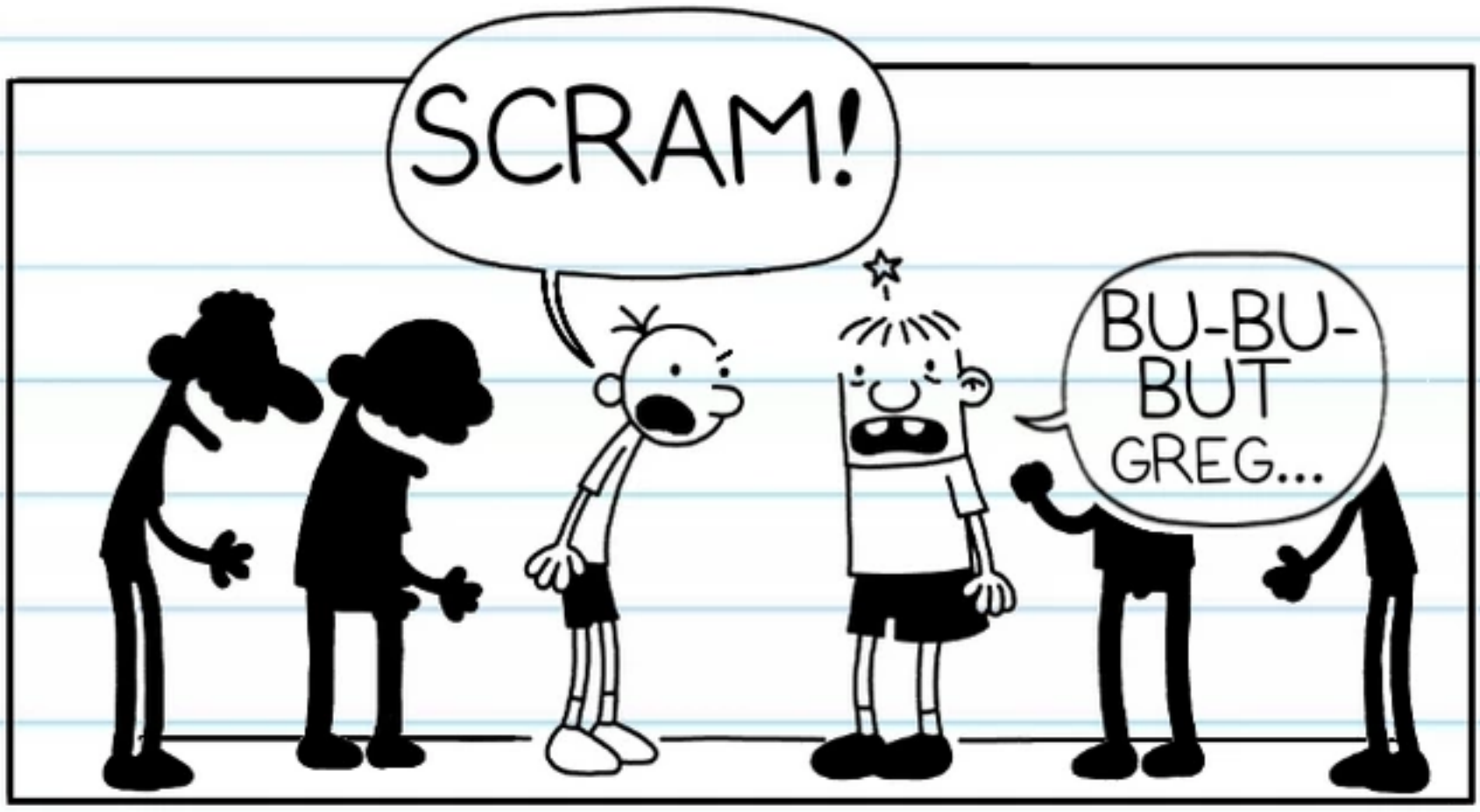
Wednesday
Rowley asked me to come over to his house again.

I remember what Dad said about those "drug" things so I told him no.

He started to look really angry. I NEVER seen Rowley get this mad before.

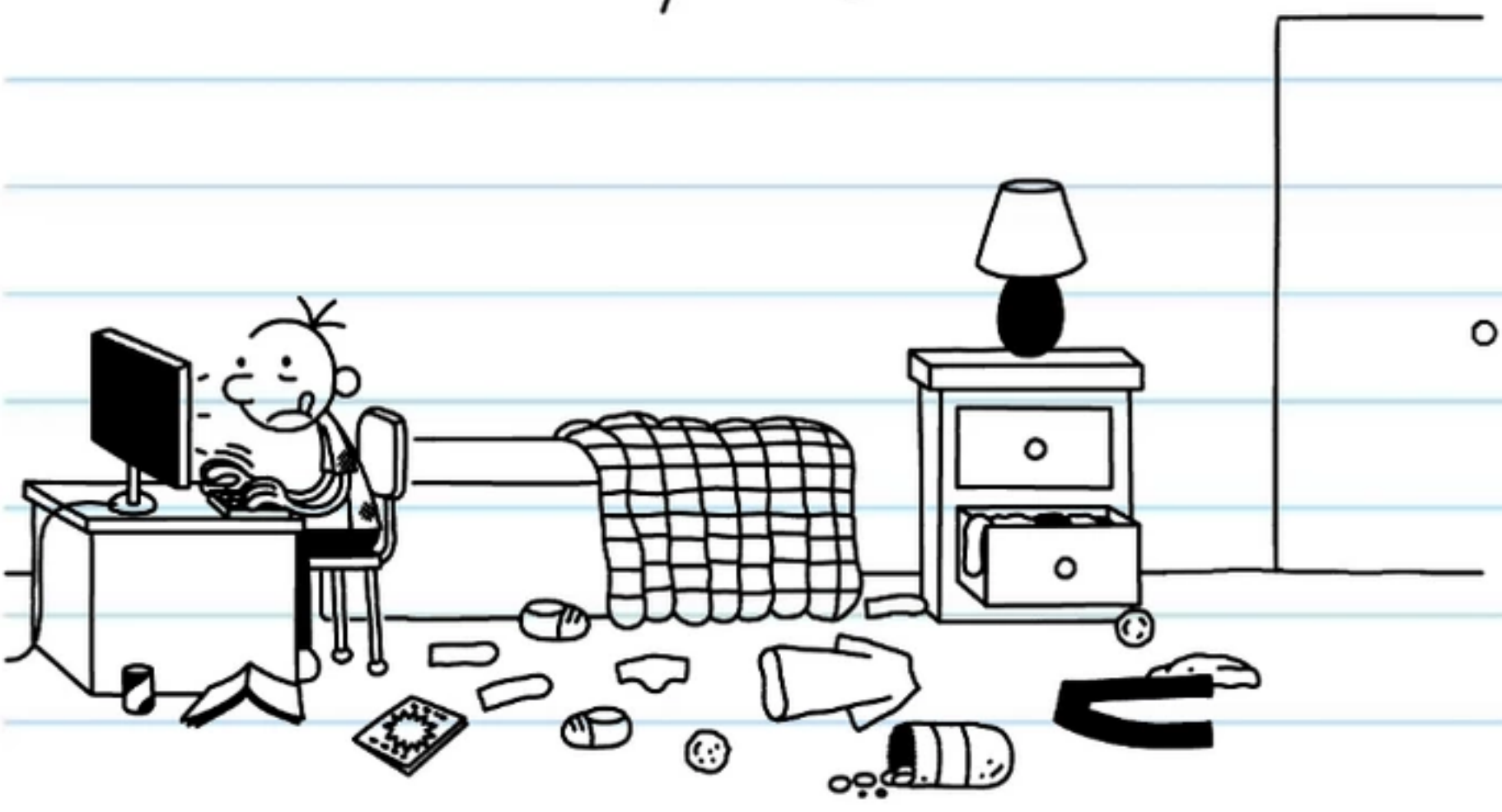
He then grabbed me and said "how about now?" then he KISSED me. I might've had good reflexes because all I did was punch him in the face and told him to back off.





JUNE

After the whole Rowley thing, I've been a MESS.



Let me explain, a few weeks after me and Rowley's fight, he's been photo shopping pictures of me into doing crazy things.

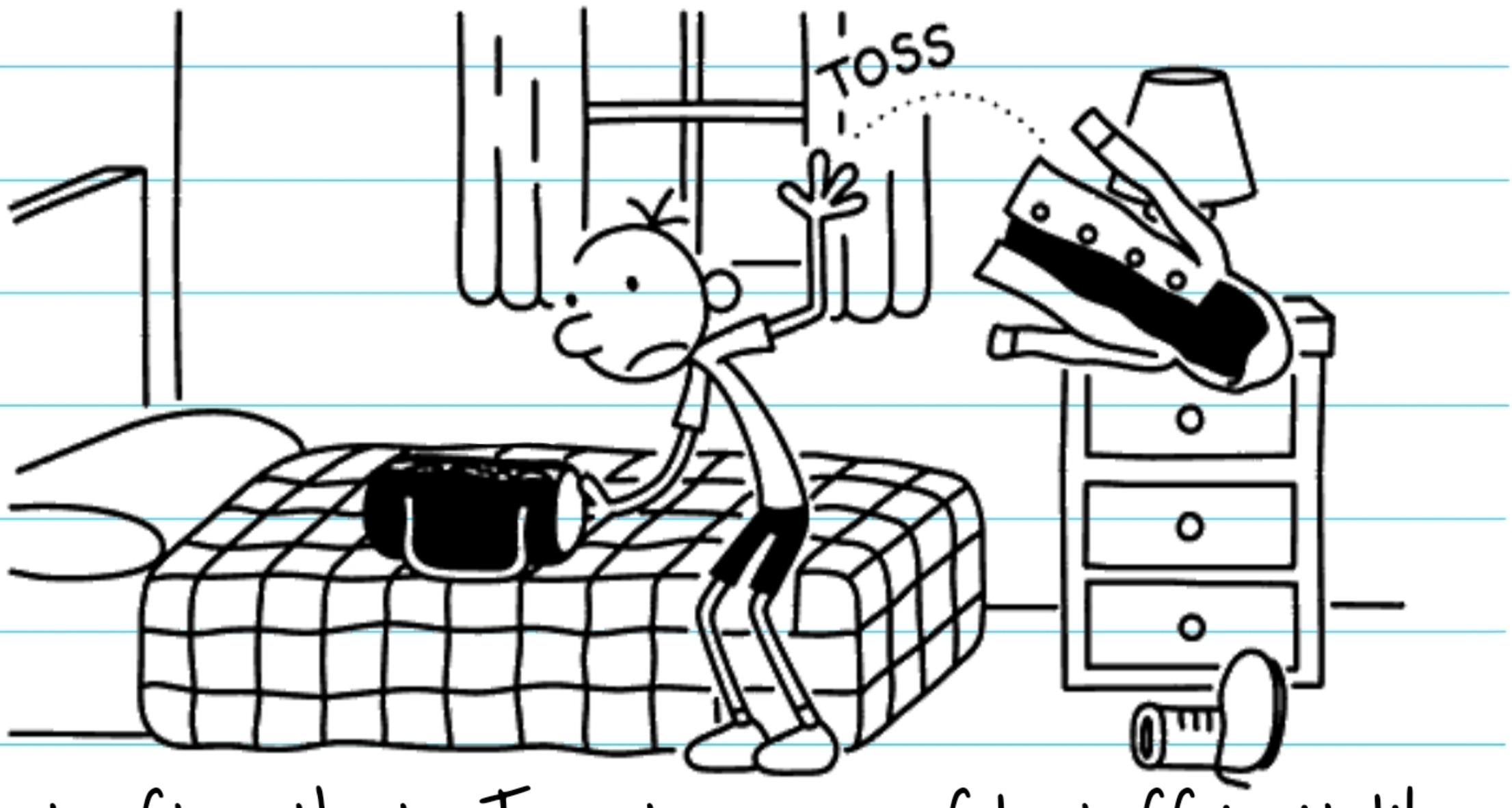
I swear I'll KILL that @$#%!

My Mom came into my room and said that she was mad about me staying inside my room since summer started, and how she wants me to go to summer camp again.

But I told her that I can't because I have to catch up with Rowley's posts so I can tell everyone in the comments that I'm not what they THINK I am. Then she said that if I don't go she'll put me up for adoption again.

I'm not going to that place again so I said ok.

So after Mom left my room, I started to take out my old bag and took some of the old stuff that was in it, out of it.

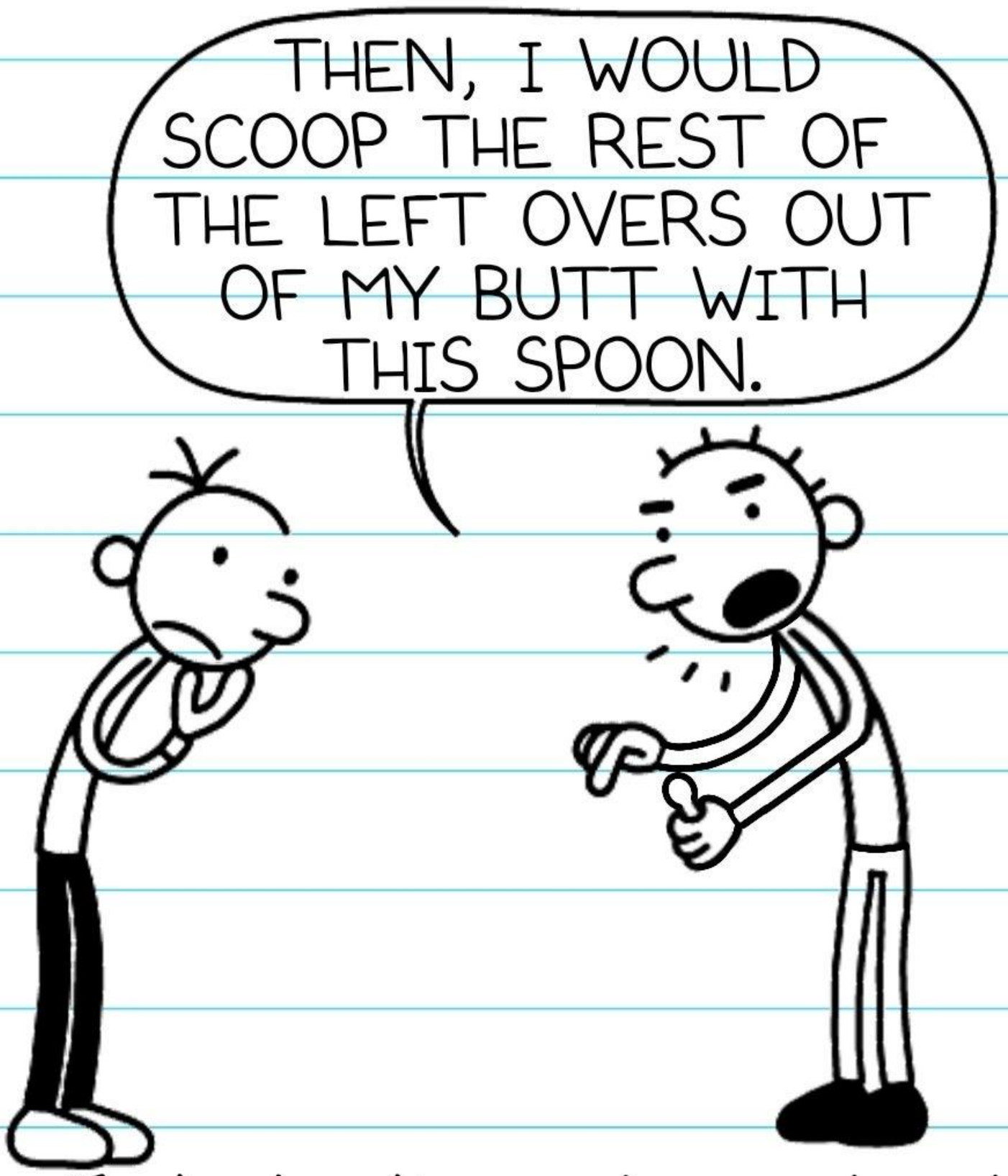


Next after that, I put some useful stuff in it like flashlights, Drummies, clothes, that kind of stuff.

Since I was done with packing my bags, I just sat back and relaxed until Rodrick came into my room.

He told me that Mom told him that he was coming with me because Mom wants me and him to spend "quality time" with each other and maybe get to know each other a little more.

She's acting like we've never meet before. After so many years with living with Rodrick, I've even known some of the stuff I've never wanted to know.



Anyway, I think it'll just be weird and annoying seeing each other 24/7.

Monday

This morning while I was eating breakfast, I asked Rodrick if Mom told him what Camp we were going to. He said we were going to a place called "Camp Unlucky Clover" and that he was going to bring a jar with him.

I asked him why and he said that he's gonna try to catch a Leprechaun.

I just didn't say anything.

When me and Rodrick were getting in the car, something hit my mind. I asked Mom why Manny wasn't coming too and she said that she saw him dragging a garbage bag into his room so he might of been "busy".

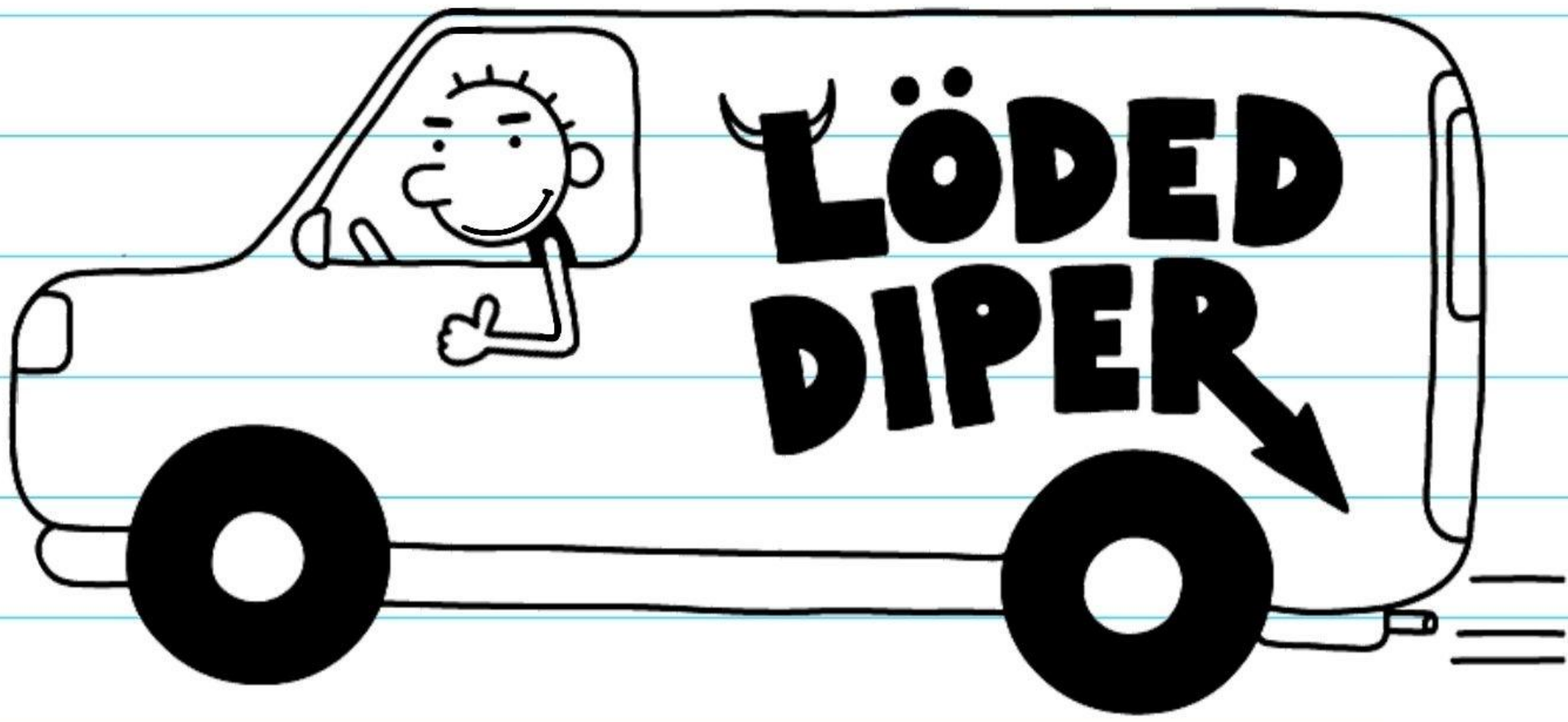
That gave chills down my spine.

After Mom dropped me and Rodrick at Camp Unlucky Clover, I got separated from Rodrick because there was so many kids there. I guess Rodrick can do his own thing.

This place was giving me a really unnerving feeling because all the kids were crying and one kid said something really weird to me.

I started to ask the kid on what he was talking about but I was interrupted by a loud car horn.

I turned around and I can believe what I saw. It was Rodrick driving in his van. I asked him how he got it and he said that before we left, he called his pal to come over and bring it for him so Mom wouldn't have to pick us up.



Then he drove off to park it somewhere where the councilors wouldn't see it.

It was already getting dark so the councilors told us that we needed to go to bed because we had a "big day" tomorrow. So I'm gonna stop here and try to get some sleep.

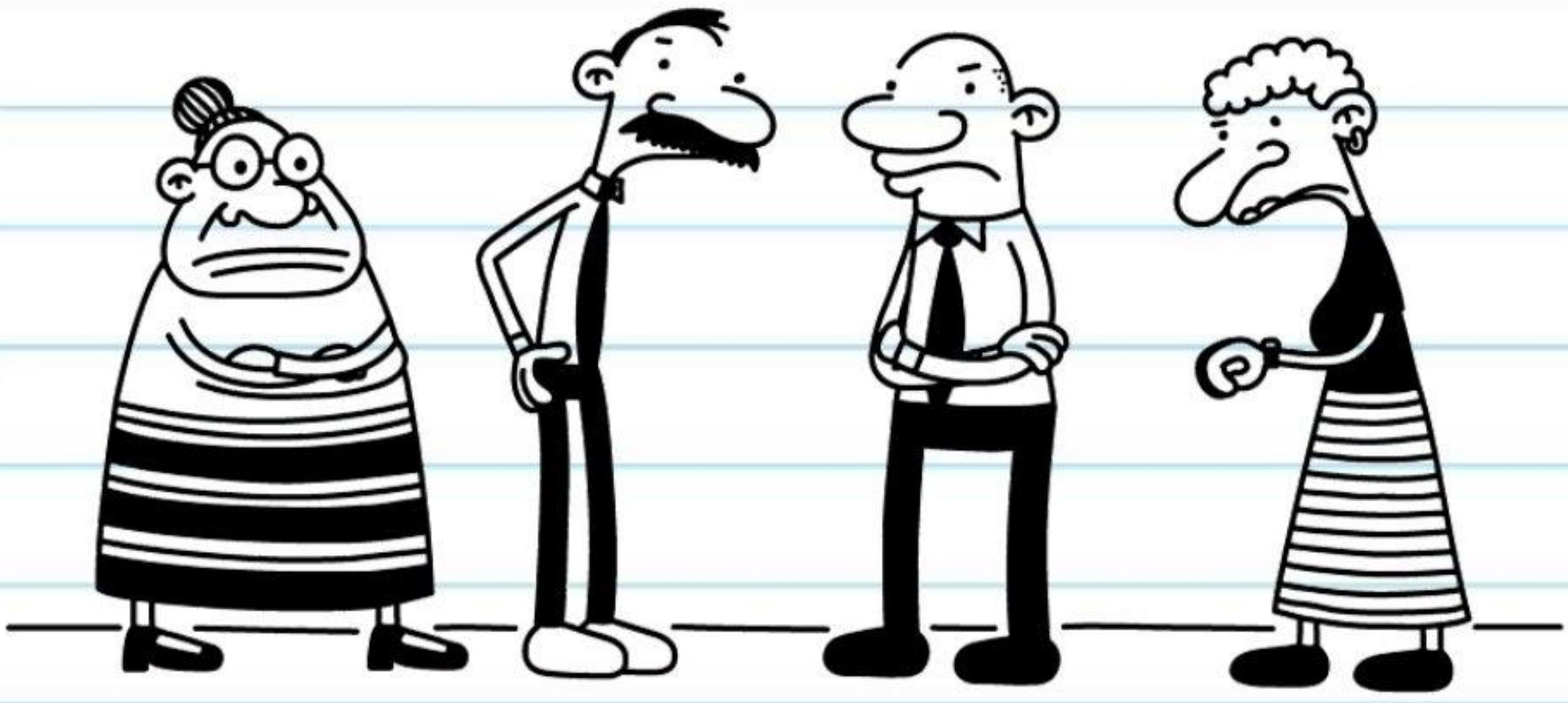
Tuesday

Rodrick woke me up this morning. He told me to get up because apparently the councilors had something important to discuss with all of us. So I got up and went with Rodrick.

When we got to the crowd, we somehow gotten split up again, but I guess that's fine.
After all the kids got there, the councilors said it's time to start our day of CHILD LABOR.

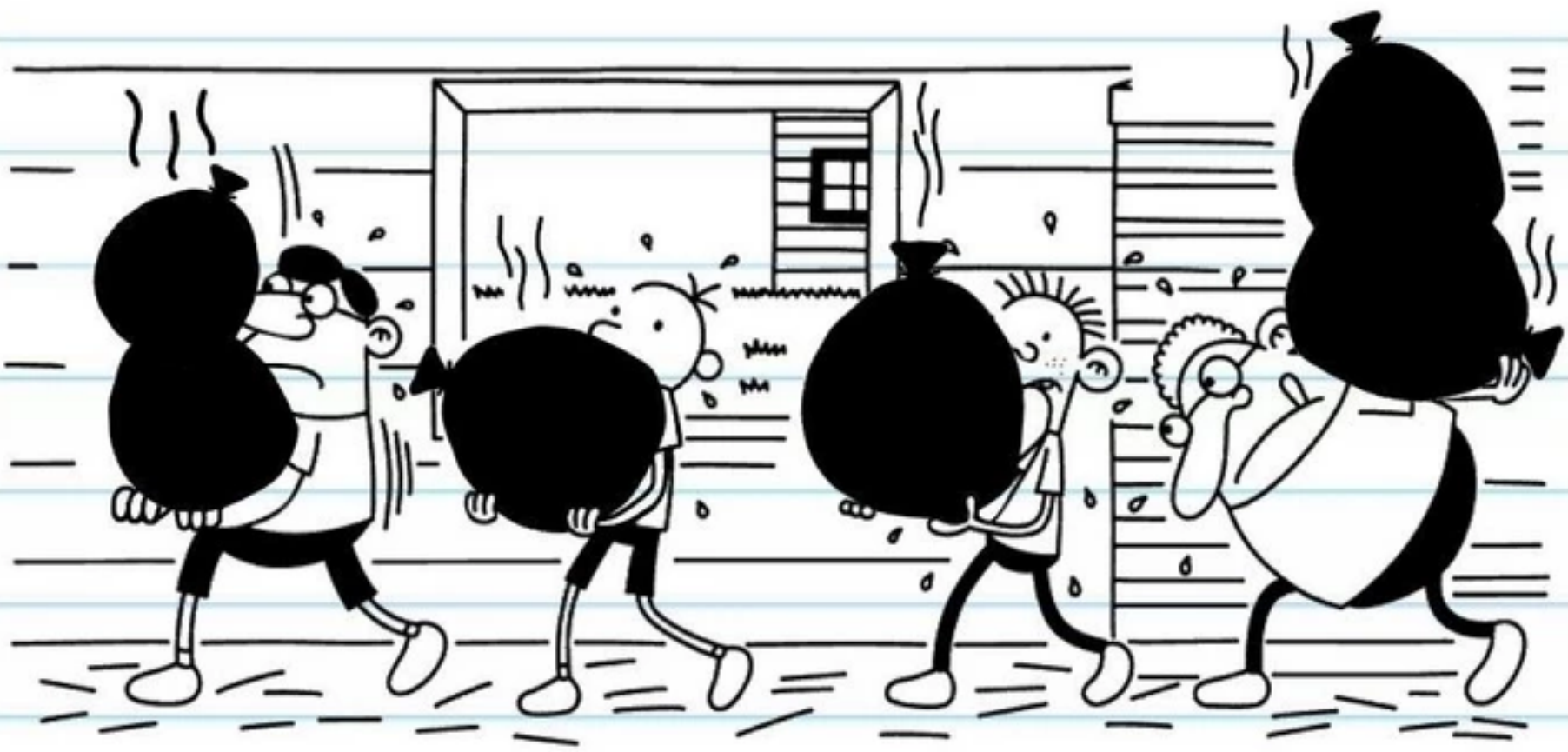
I couldn't believe my ears! Did Mom sign me and Rodrick up for a child labor camp?!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!



After that announcement, we went STRAIGHT to work.

The first thing the councilors made us do was carry these really heavy bags, and they smelled terrible. Who knows what could have been in them.



Other than that, we had to transport the same stuff that Rowley showed me, to these trucks. I hope they die playing with them.

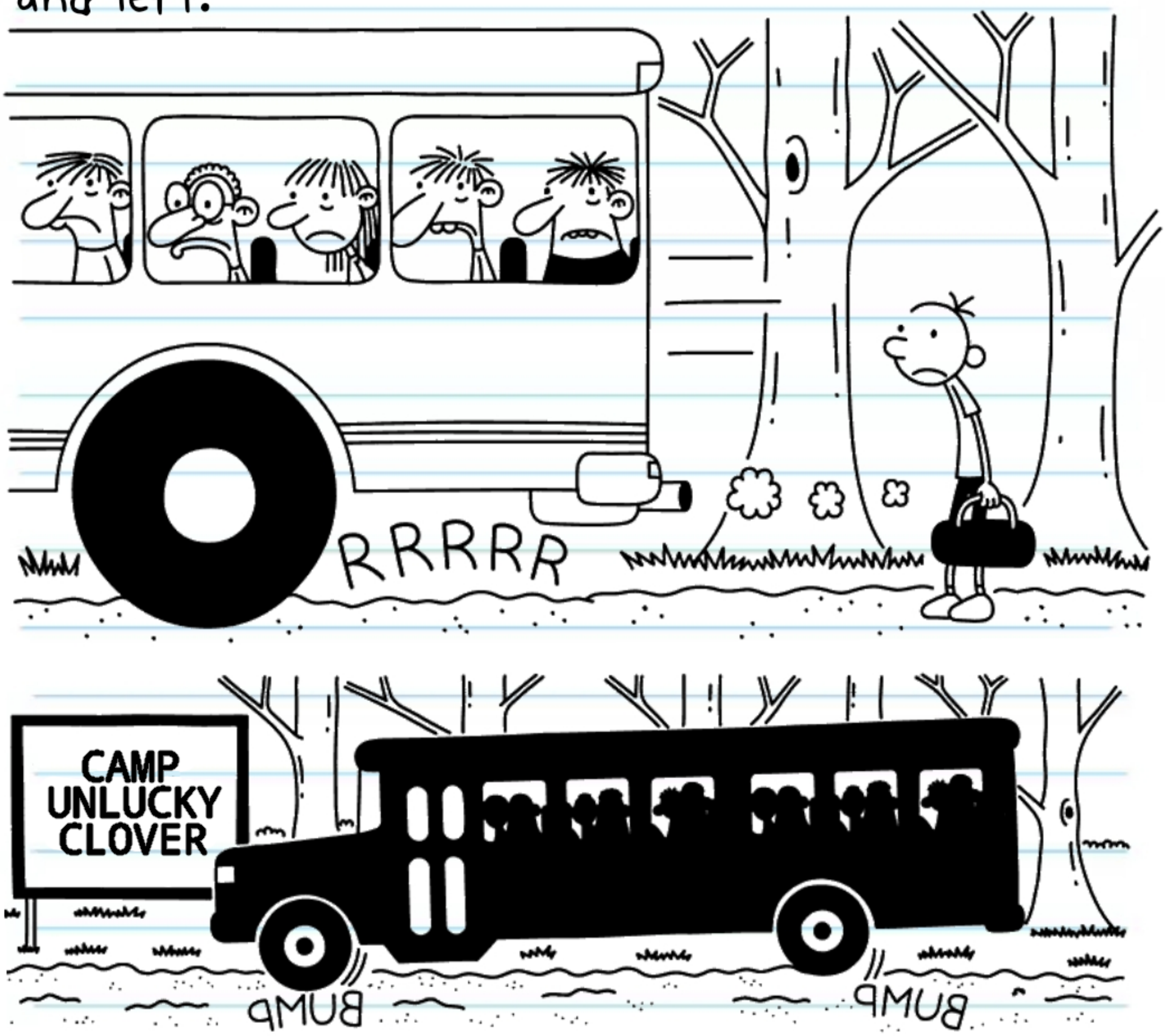
Soon after that long day of work, he had to go to bed. At least we even HAD beds.

Later that night, I was jolted awake.

I didn't know what kind of dream I had but I did know that it was a nightmare. I hope I get outta this place soon.

Wednesday

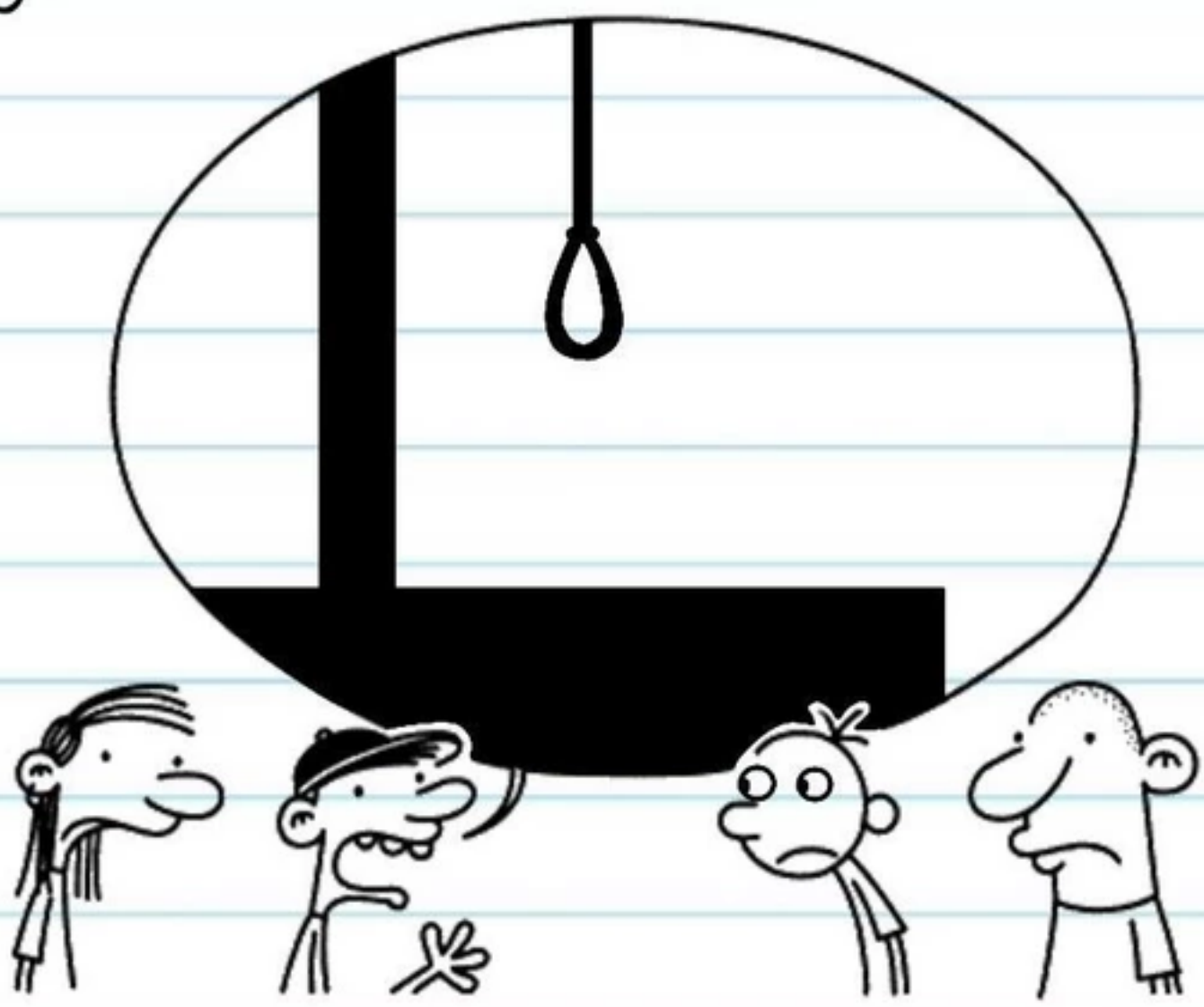
Today we did the same things we did yesterday. It was really boring. But One thing that caught my attention was that some kids went on the bus and left.



I was really confused so I asked some of the kids who were next to me, "what was going on?". So one of them told me if the kids here didn't work as hard enough, the counselors will send them to slaughter houses.

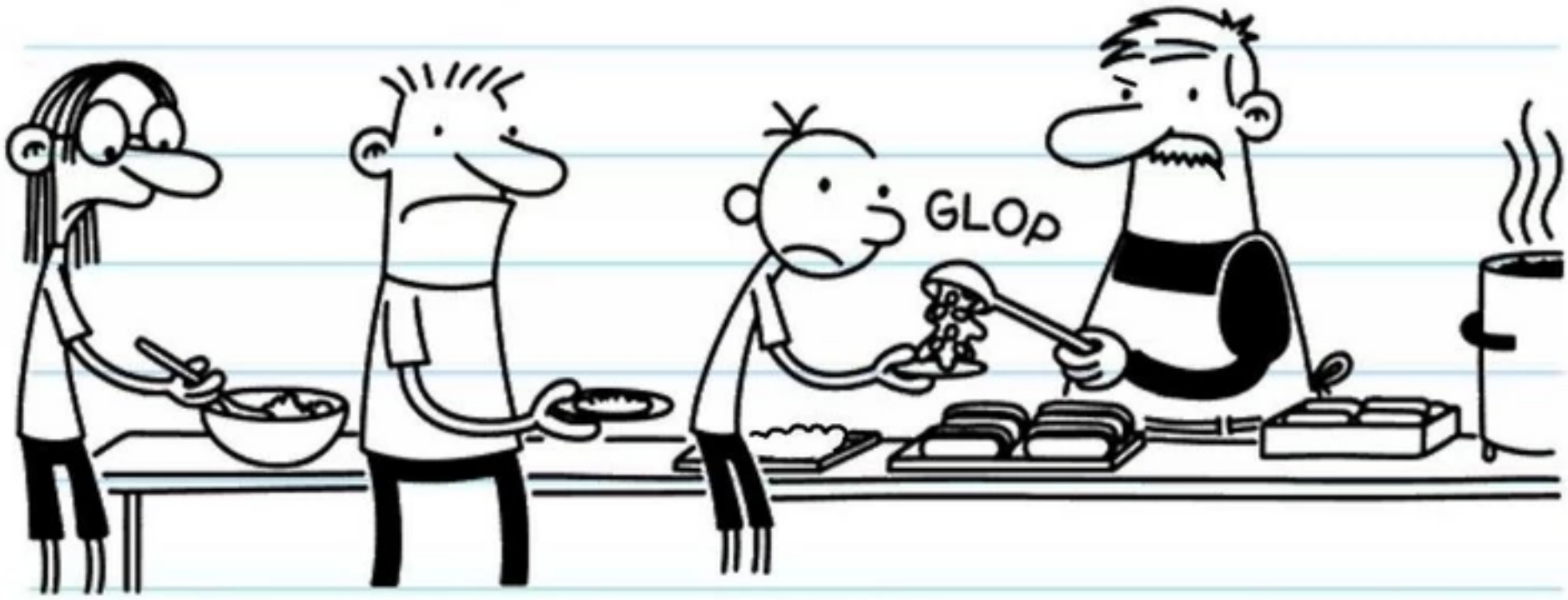
I asked them if there was some way we could escape and get outta here, and he said that the only way out is running through the woods until we find civilization, but that's highly unlikely.

But one other kid starting speaking up and he said that there is another way out, and it's ending our LIVES.



I wasn't fond of that idea so I just walked away.

I'm just surprised that I haven't died YET. At lunch today, (if you can even call it lunch), the cafeteria people served us kids this weird looking slop. I didn't even know what it was. I even heard one kid died from it. Maybe the councilors are trying to kill us?



JULY

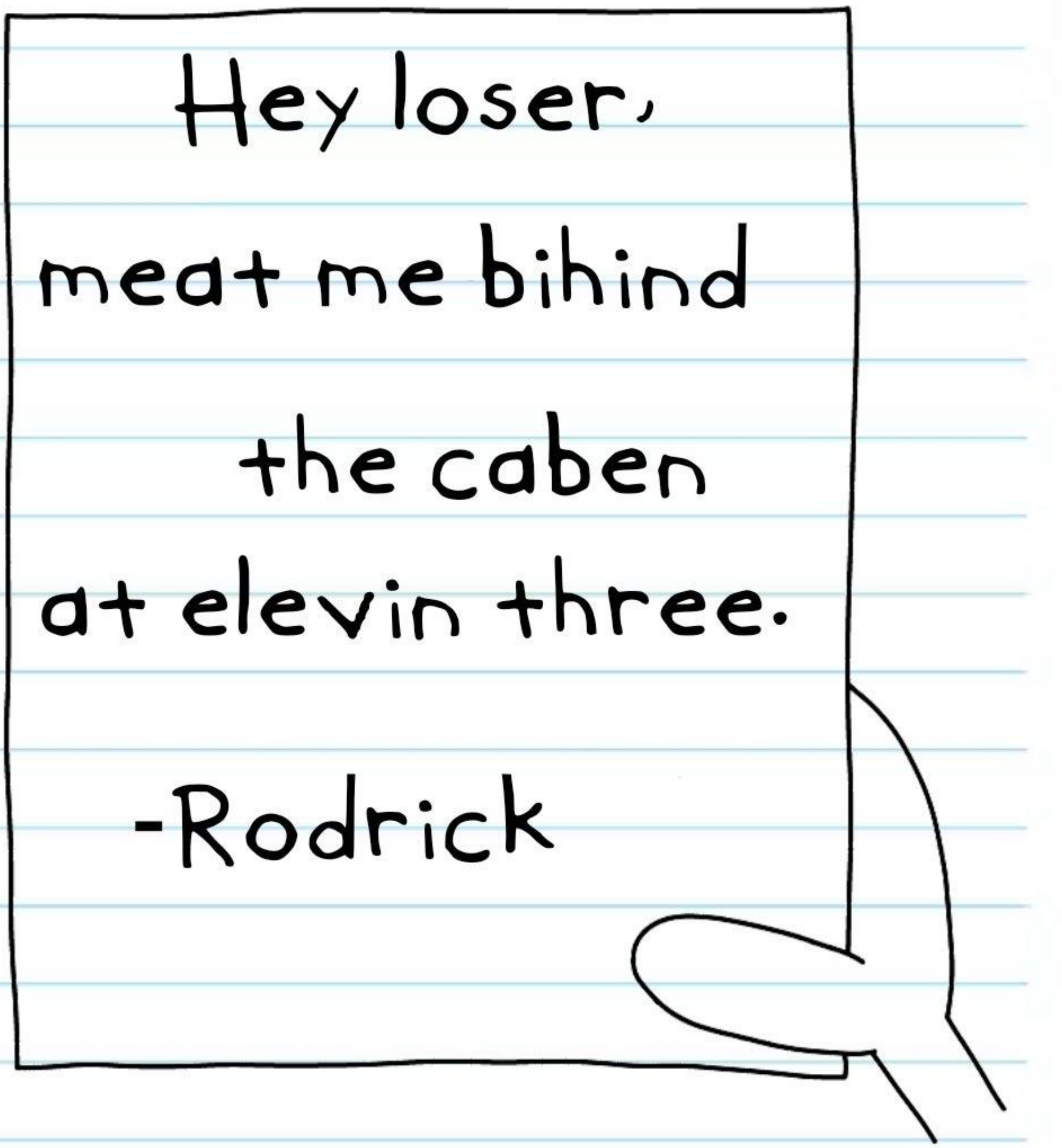
Tuesday

It's been a few days since I last wrote in this. I was hoping the councilors wouldn't catch me writing in this because they probably would have taken it away. I feel like I'm not gonna get outta here soon.

11:00 pm.

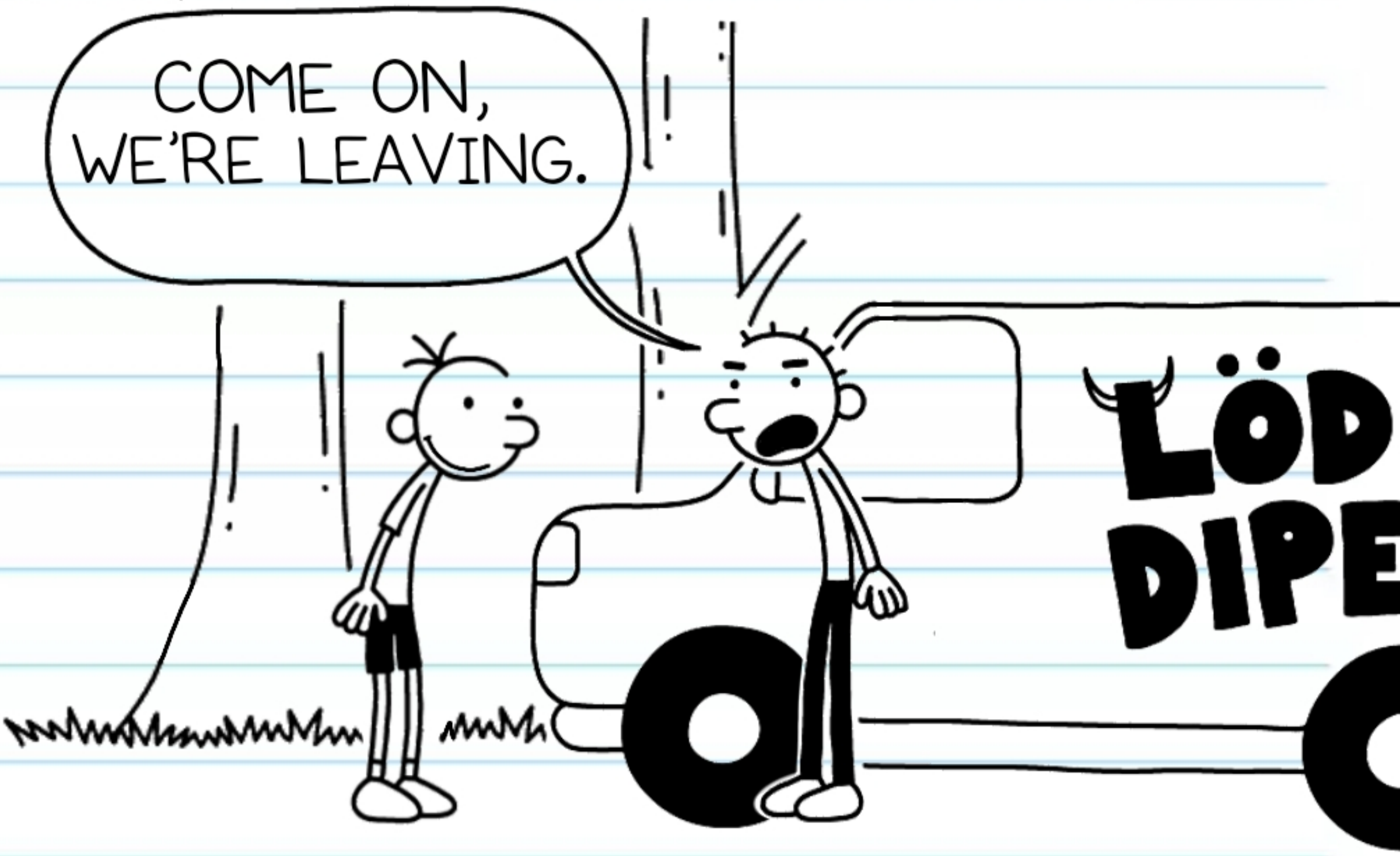
I woke up last night because I heard someone walking through the cabin. I did see their silhouette but I couldn't tell who it was.

When I laid my head back down I heard something crunch under my pillow. I plucked it out and it said this



Yep, that was Rodrick's grammer all right.

I didn't have time to stand around for three minutes so I just got up and went around the cabin, and I saw Rodrick and his van! I completely forgot about it until now! (same with Rodrick).



Once Rodrick and I got in and started the engine, I asked him why he didn't do this in the first place. So he said that when he was finding a place to put his car, he accidentally drove over a kid and it somehow messed up his car. So basically we were stranded until he fixed it and he did.

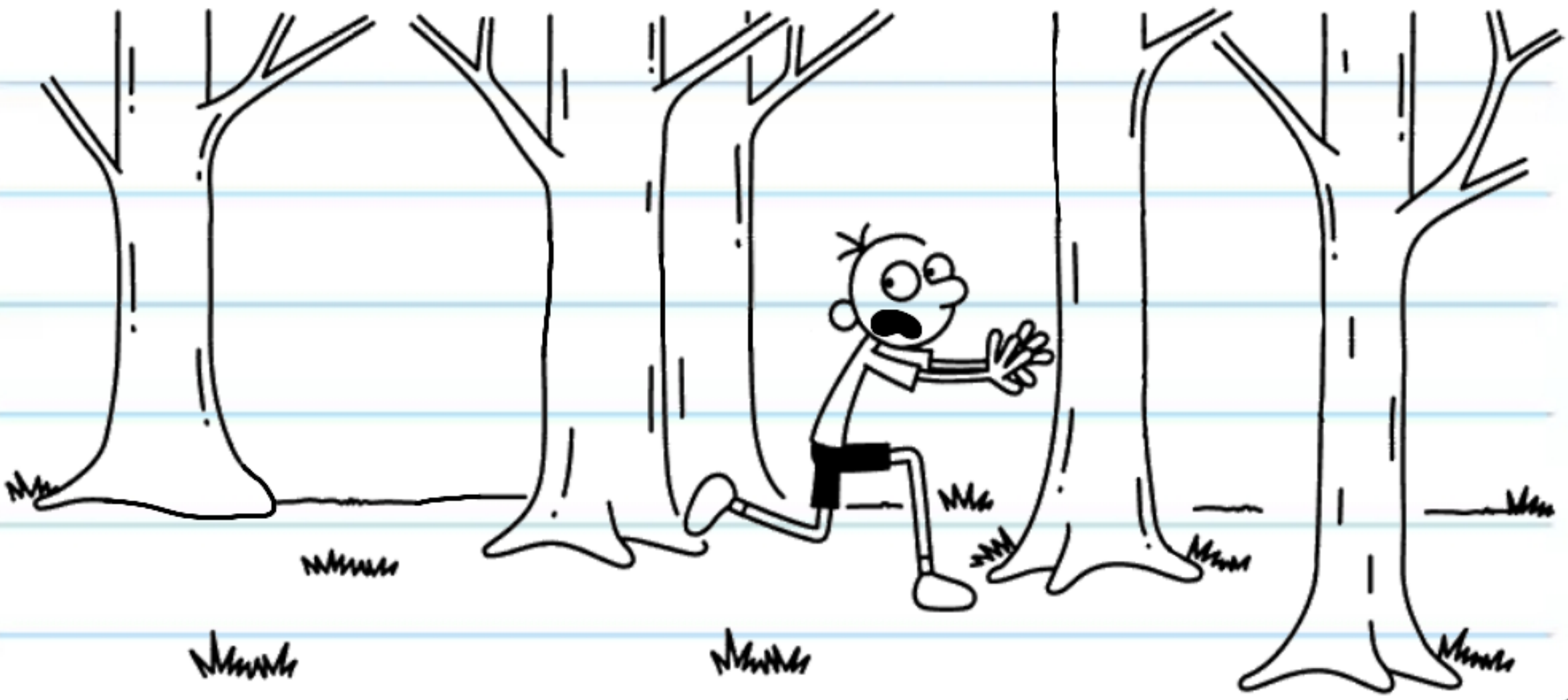
Then, we started driving blindlessly through the woods because it was dark and we couldn't find a dirt or gravel road.

Everything seemed like smooth sailing until Rodrick ran into something that looked like a CAT and the lights on Rodrick's van broke.

Apparently someone heard us because we heard someone yelling behind us, so me and Rodrick started running in the vast darkness.

I couldn't see Rodrick but I knew he was behind me because I heard him yell "keep running!"

So I did.



AUGUST

Tuesday

You might be wondering what the heck happened.

So basically when I was running in the middle of the woods in the dead of night, I came across a highway and Rodrick caught up to me. there was a truck coming by so we hitched a ride home.

But when I did, I checked my phone and found out that Rowley made me internet famous. (and not in the good way).

So I took my anger out by beating up Manny. My Mom asked me what I was mad about and I told her.

Yeahhh... apologizing was NOT an option.

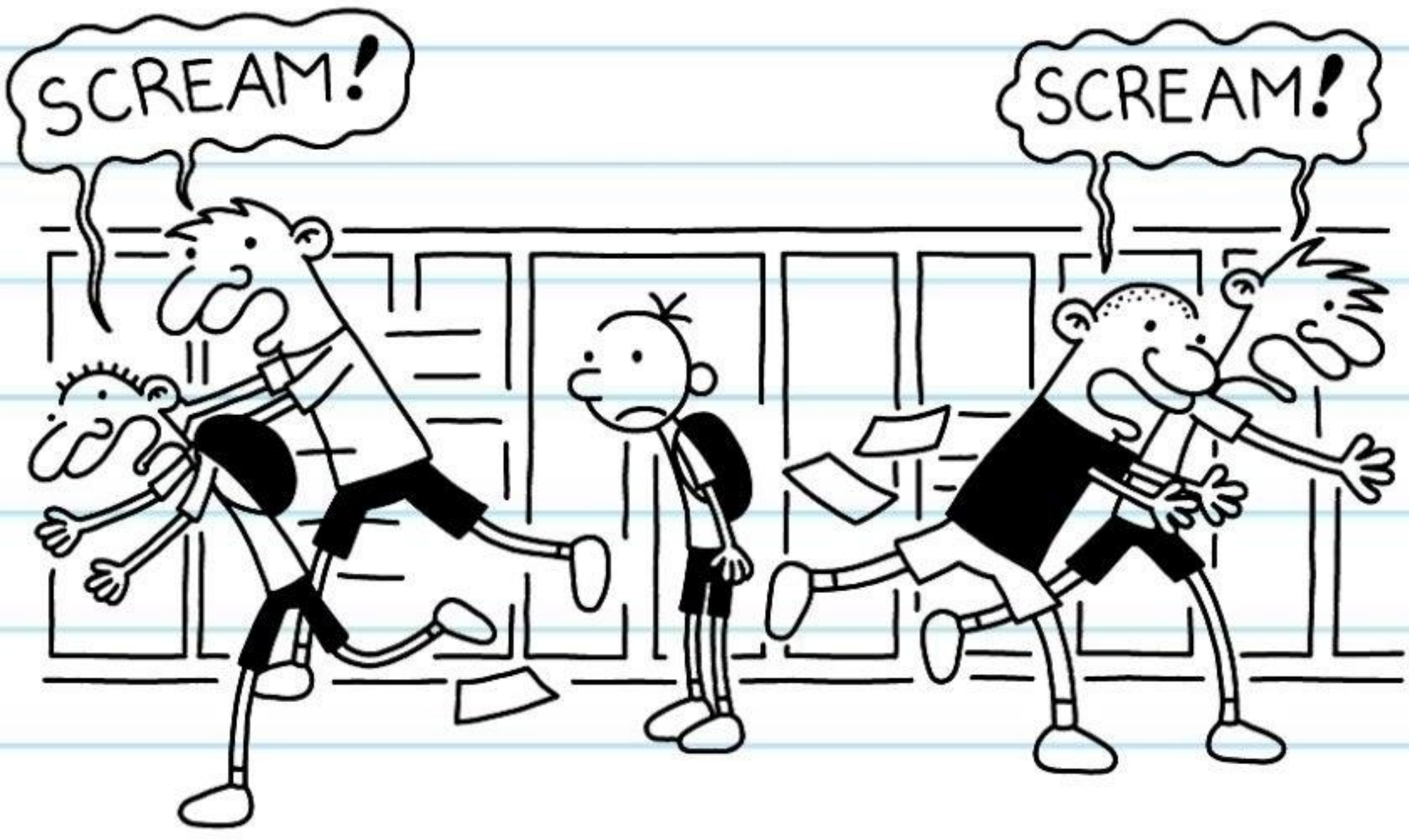
Lately he's been calling me "retarded" and people would go on my account and make fun of me.

Kids at school have been catching the drift TOO.

Today I tried talking to Holly Hills but she said that if I touched her, she would get diabetes.

It's like the new cheese touch.

People have been saying that if they get near me, they'll get "Retarditis".

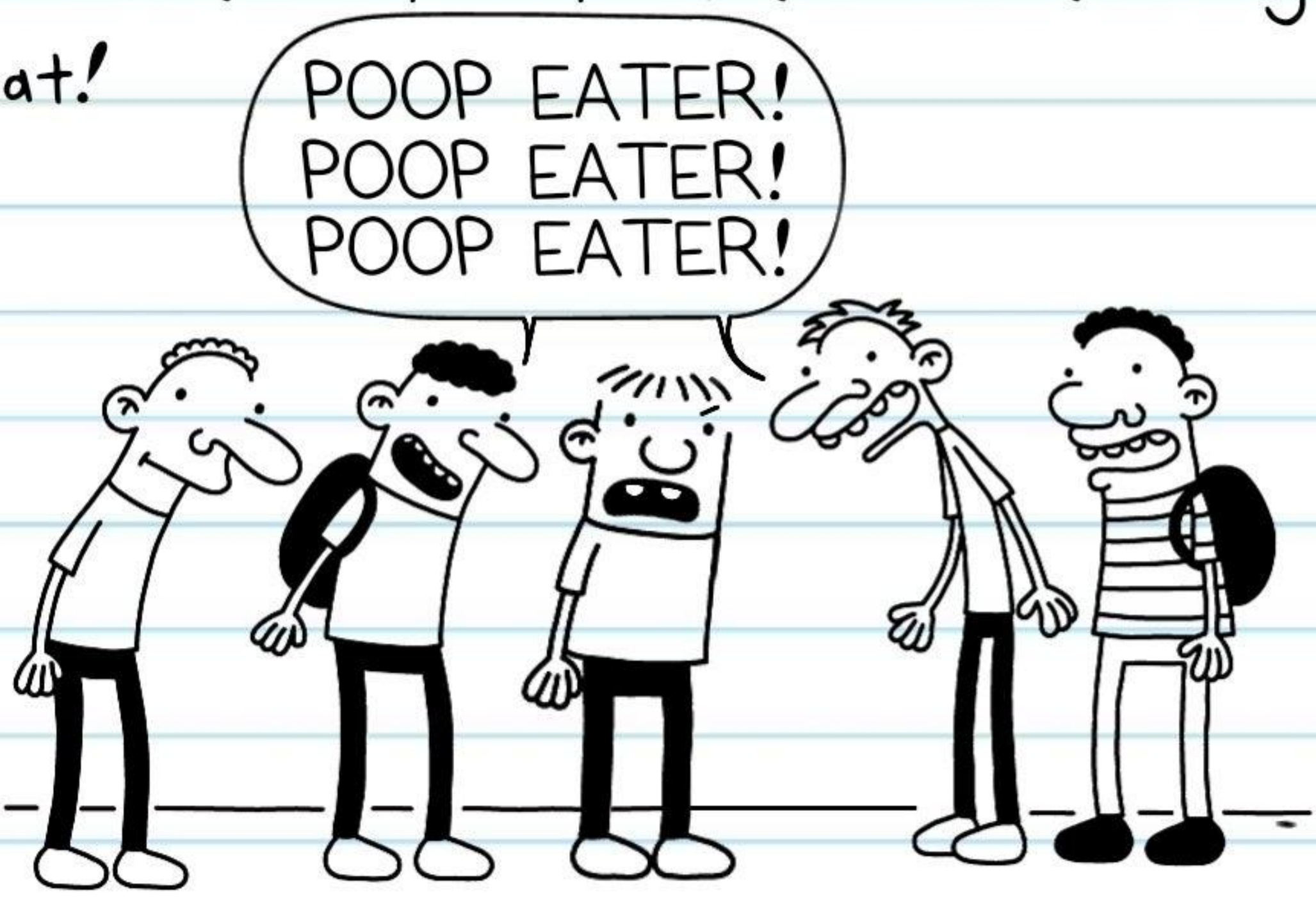


So I did what any other person would do and I fought fire with fire.

I decided to post a video that me and Rowley made a few years ago (when we were still friends) where I made Rowley eat cat poop from a litter box.

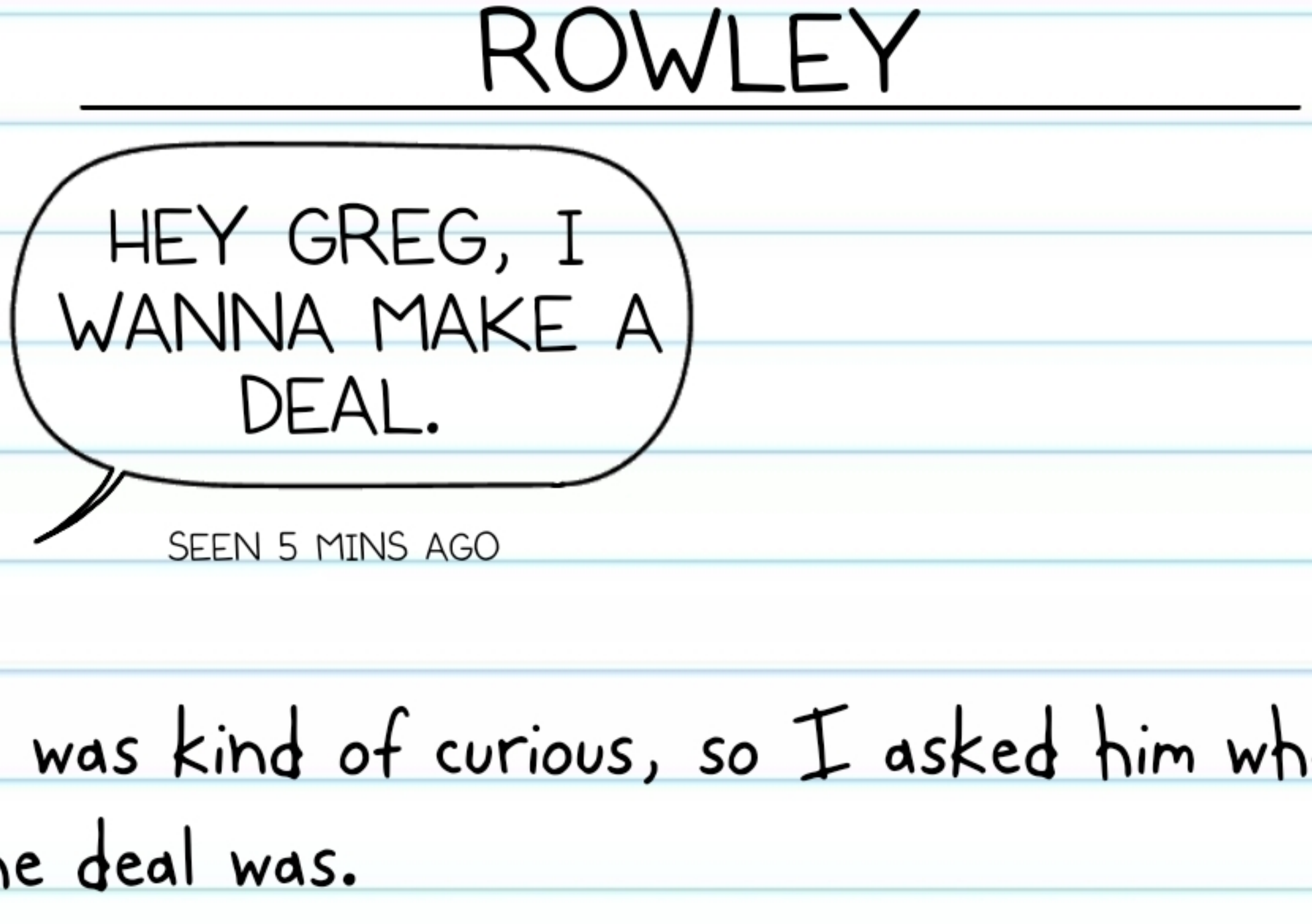
Wednesday
It worked! I had over 100,000 likes on the video and I checked Rowley's account and people were making fun of him!

Today, even Holly Hills called Rowley a "poop eater" and all the other kids started calling him that!

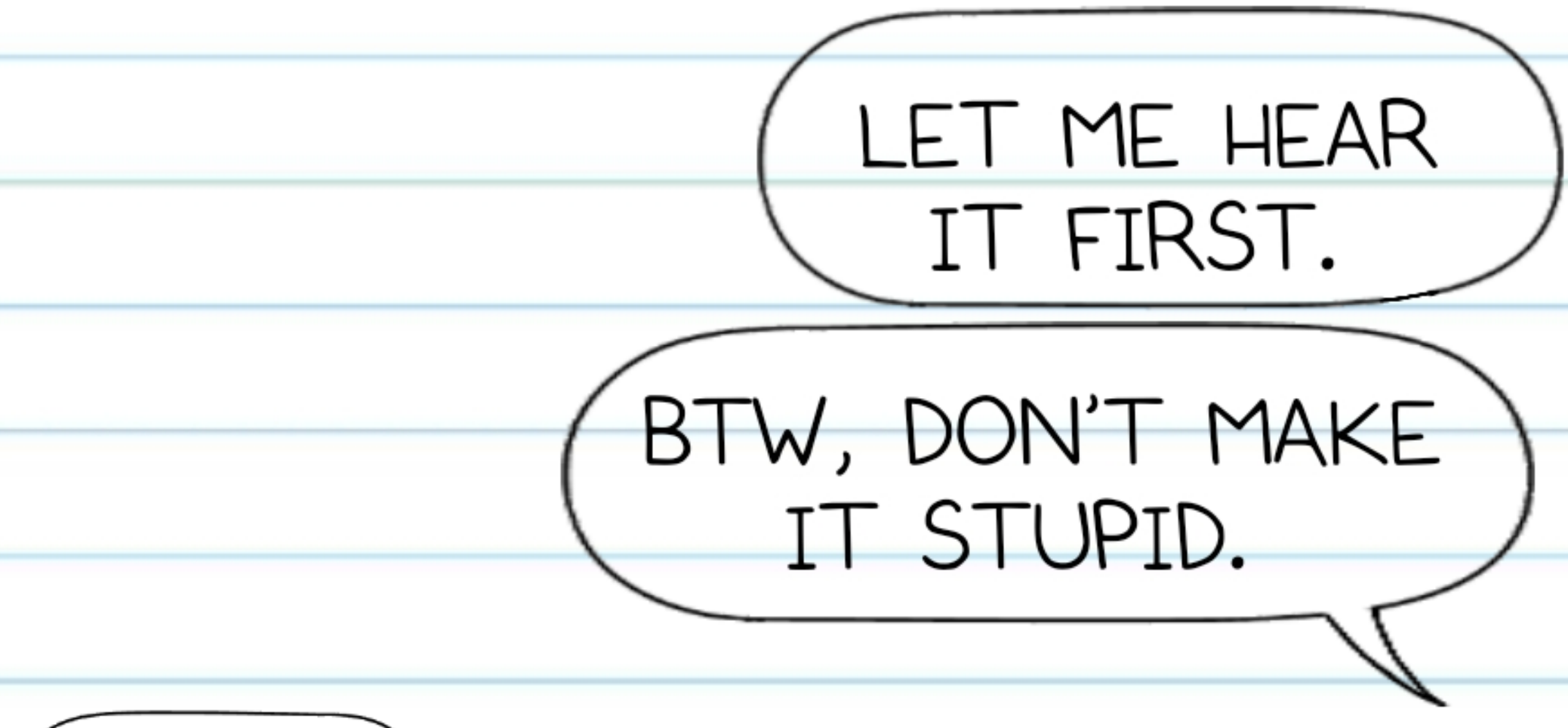


But then after I got back home, something... strange happened.

I checked my phone and I had gotten a text message from Rowley.



I was kind of curious, so I asked him what the deal was.



K, HERE IS THE DEAL,

YOU AND ME WILL MAKE ONE EMBARRASSING PICTURES OF EACHOTHER EACH. THE PLAINVIEW PARADE IS ON FRIDAY. IF I GET 1 MILLION LIKES BY THEN, THEN YOU HAVE TO MAKE OUT WITH ME AT THE PARADE.

AND IF I WIN?

IF YOU WIN, I'LL POOP ON THE SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF EVERYONE DURING THE PARADE.

HMMMMM...

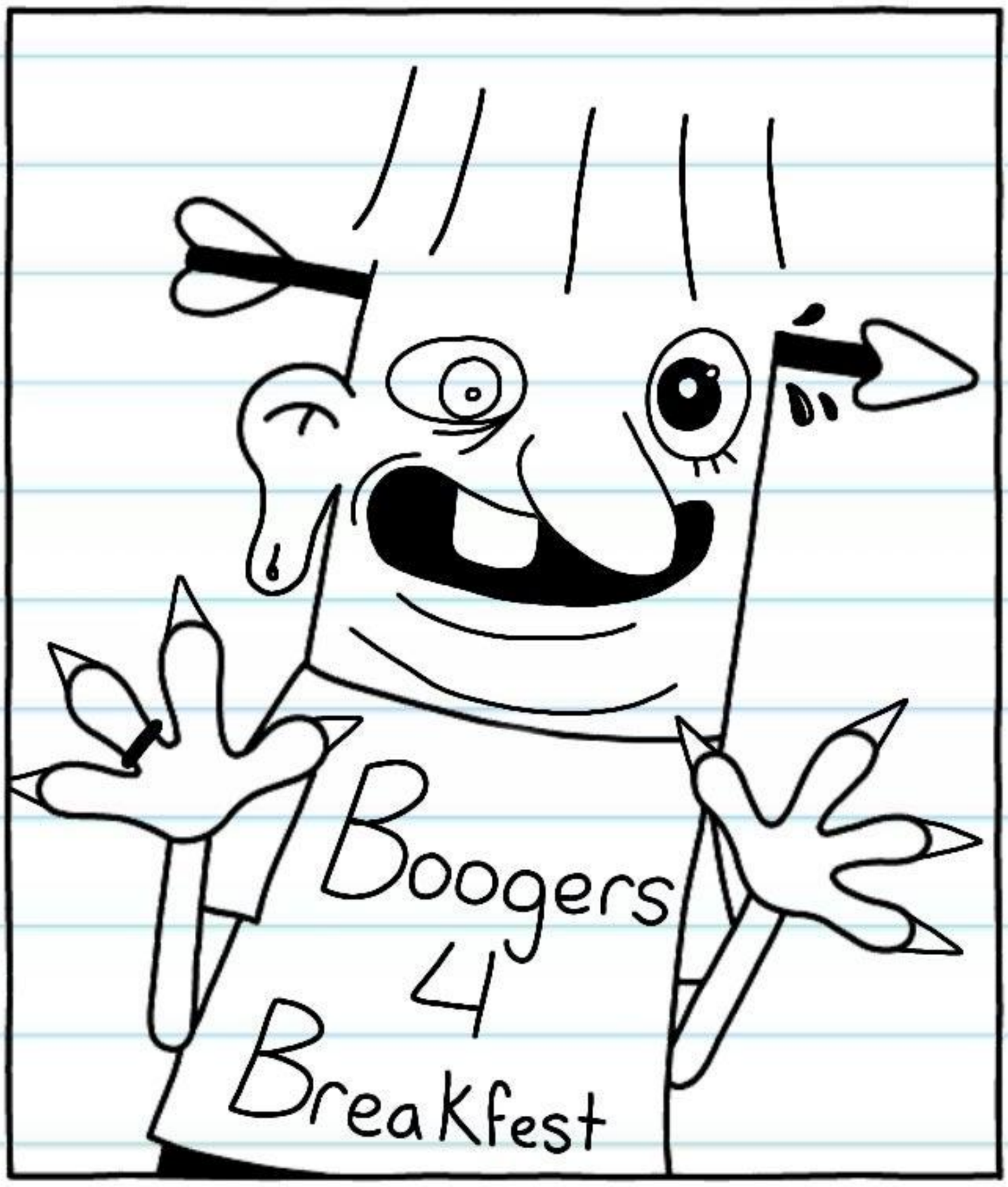
OK. DEAL.

SEEN 6 MINUTES AGO

Thursday

Once I got home today, I downloaded Photoshop and I got to work.

After four hours, I finished this masterpiece,



Rowley Jefferson

DaVinci has got NOTHING on this work of art. It was perfect!

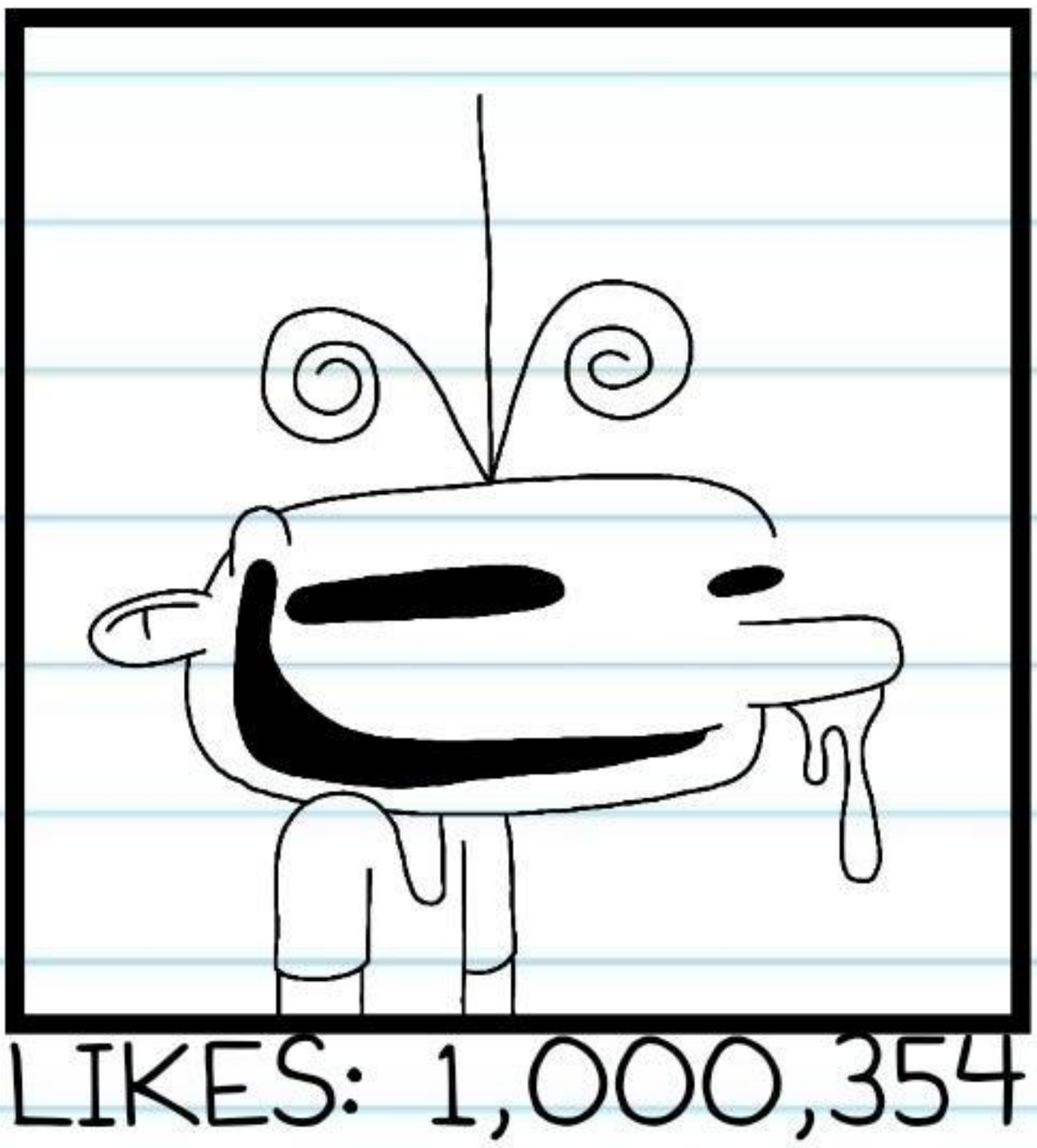
All I had to do now was post it online.

Last, all I had to do was sit back and let all the likes roll in.

Boy, did it take a while though. There was times where my post was gaining on Rowley's, and Rowley's was gaining on mine.

But it was time. Me and Rowley's posts were both almost to One Million.

I refreshed the page on mine and my post had One Million likes! But when I checked Rowley's post, my smile quickly faded...



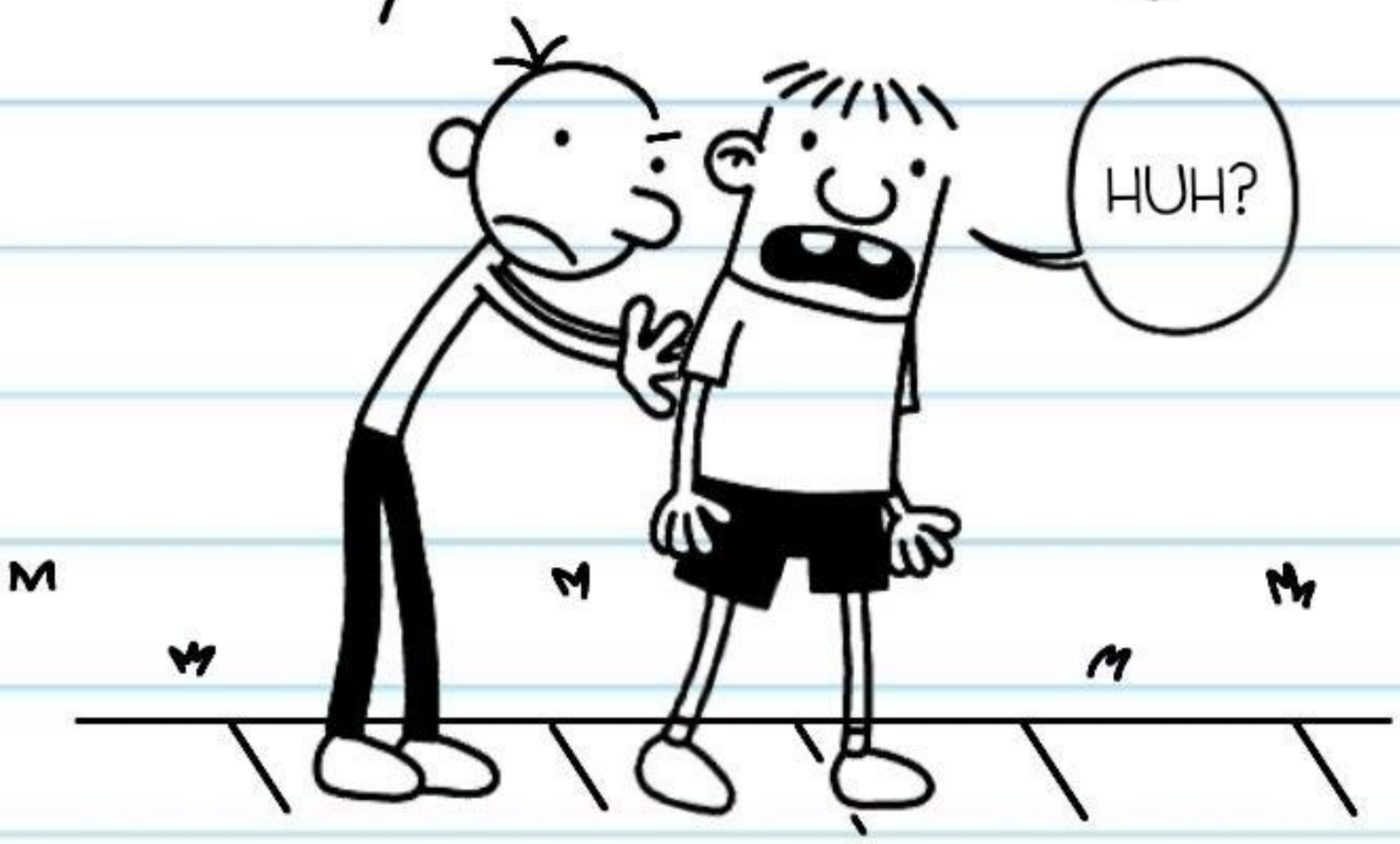
I lost.

Friday (Day of the Parade)
I was up all night, last night. What am I going to do?

Then, out of nowhere, I got it. It might be the worst thing I've ever done but at least it'll get me out of making-out with Rowley.

2:00 pm
I texted Rowley to meet me near the place where the parade ended.

He showed up putting lipstick on. Then he told me to "pucker up". Right before he had gotten too close to me, I shoved him toward the road where a nearby float was coming.

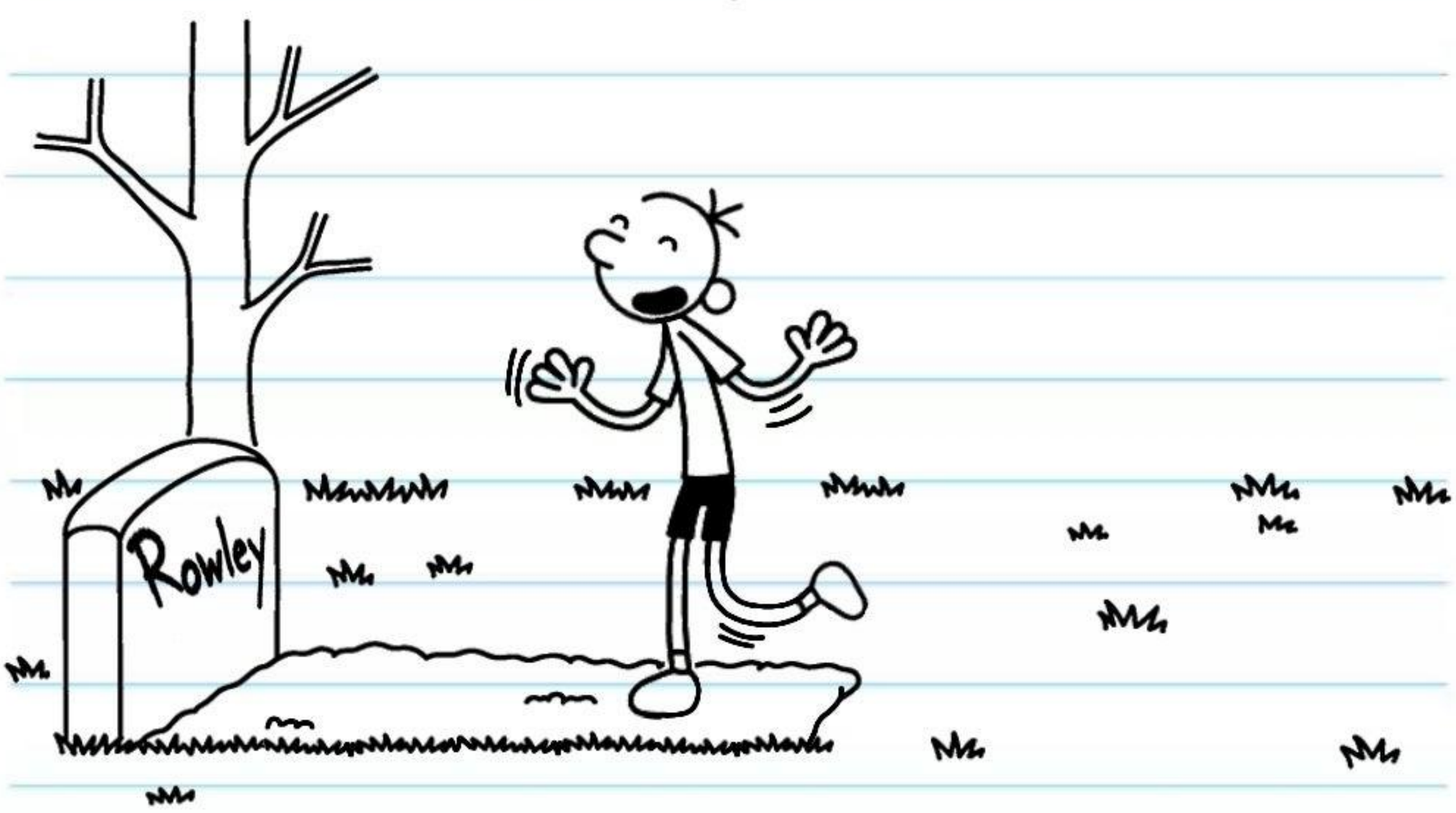


Rowley was crushed. Rowley is dead.

Thursday

A few weeks later, everything has calmed down. I've even felt happy for once!

Rowley's Funeral was today and I went. Not because I was sad though. Just to show off.



His own PARENTS didn't even show up.

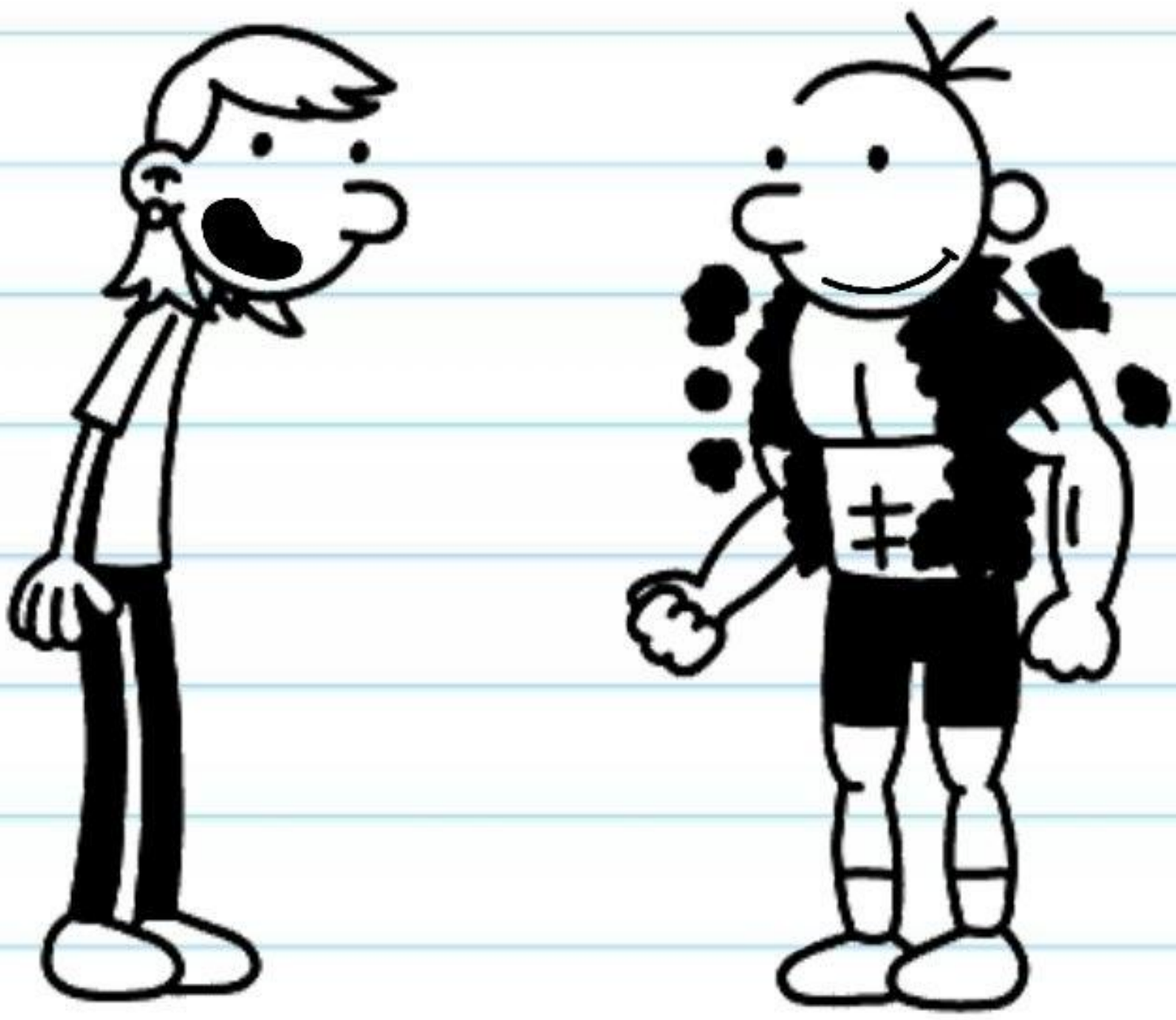
Something else was off too. How come I didn't get caught? I mean, I was the one who killed Rowley. It's been weeks and there hasn't even been a news article about it. Well Rowley is dead so I don't have to worry about him anymore.

SEPTEMBER

Friday

Today at school, principal Roy said that we are gonna have a school talent show on Tuesday.

I thought this would be a great opportunity to show Holly Hills how cool I am.



Also, something strange happened today. When I went outside to grab the mail, Fregley was there waiting for me.

I asked him what he wanted and he asked me if I was going to be in the talent show.

Great. Now I have another weirdo on my hands.

Monday

Ok, so the act I'm gonna do is sing a rap song. I even wrote it myself! But I needed music for it, so I stuck into Rodrick's room while he wasn't in there. But I didn't find any music WITHOUT any lyrics.

But I did look in Dad's room and I found a strange CD. I plugged it in to one of the speakers in Rodrick's room and it sounded like some sort of cult music.

Also, that wasn't the only weird thing that happened today.

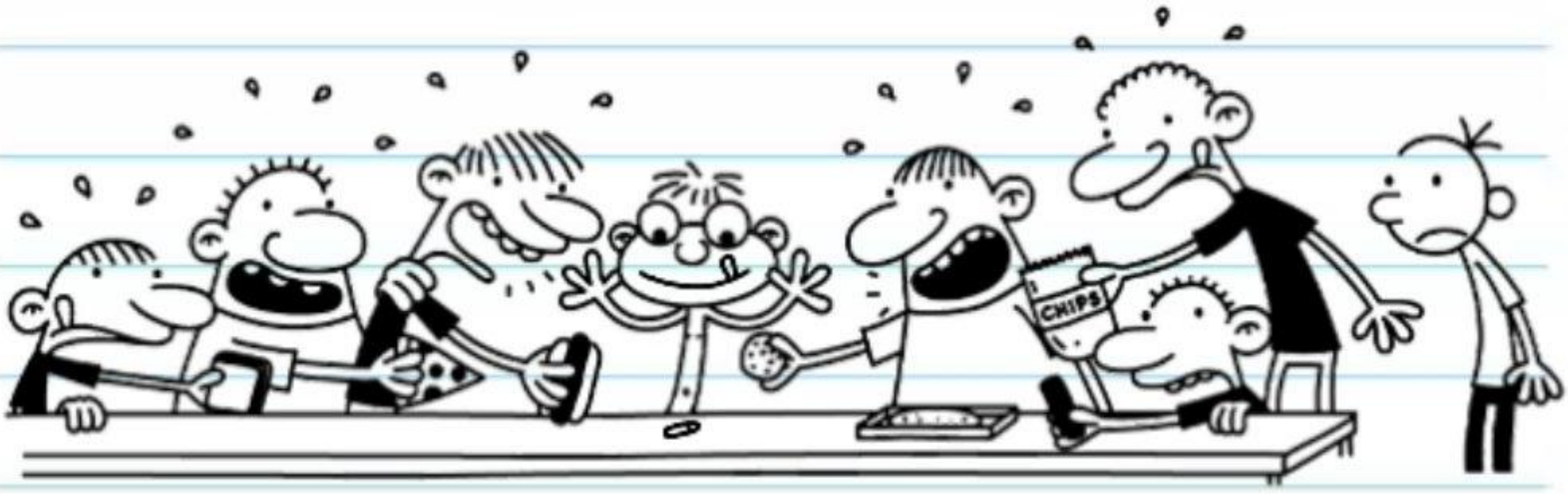
Today at lunch, I saw some pretty cute girls sitting at a table.

I wanted to impress them, so I started flexing. They weren't that impressed. But I saw Fregley eating off of the floor so I kicked him right where the sun don't shine.

He immediately shot back up and started to snort and growl at me. It was actually kind of threatening.

Then out of no where, he pulled down his pants, RIPPED his "Ploopy" off and THREW it at me.

After that, kids started to pay Fregley with food to EAT IT.



That's when I ran to the nearest trash can and I puked up food from about three weeks ago.

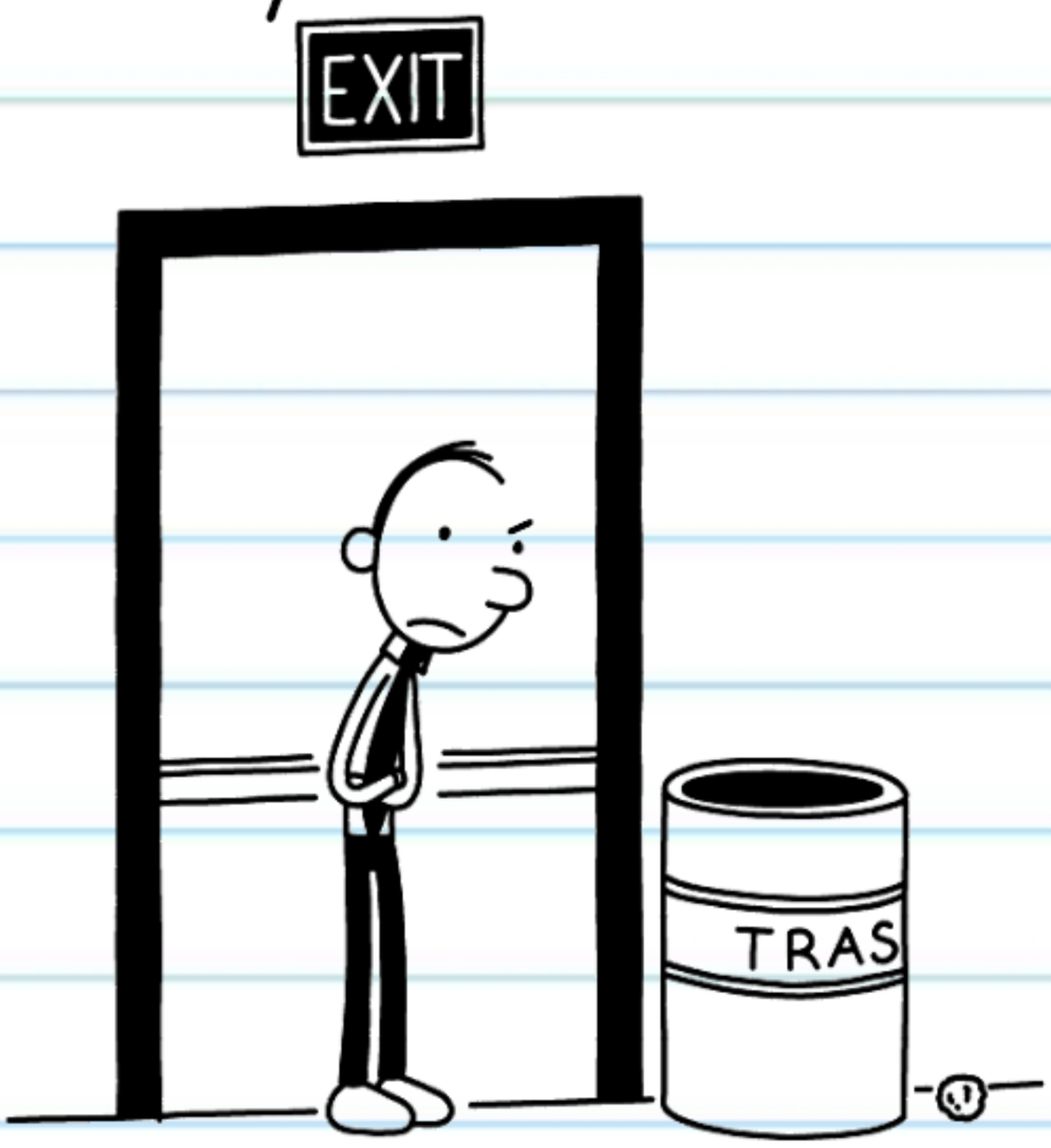
It kinda scares me thinking about what Fregley's gonna do at the talent show.

Tuesday
It was finally time for my musical skills at the talent show.

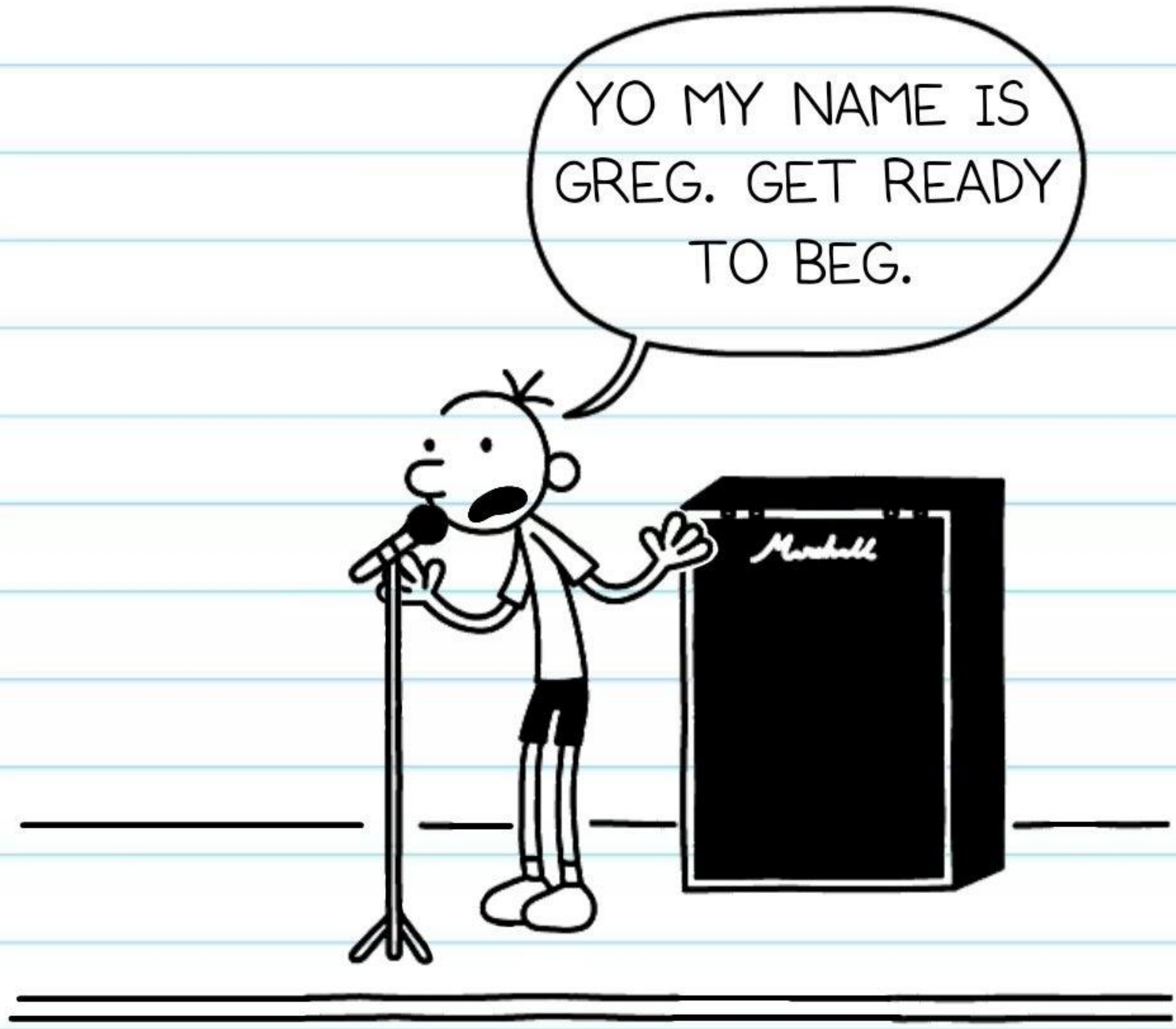
I loaded up my equipment, like a speaker, a microphone, that kind of stuff. I'm actually borrowing the stuff from Rodrick.

So me and my family drove to the school that night.

Most of the acts were pretty boring. But when it was almost my turn, I told everyone to wish me luck. Dad didn't say anything. When I got on stage, I saw my Dad WAY in the back.



I guess my Dad just doesn't like me singing rap. But when I did sing, it sounded WAY better in my head.



But then, things got a whole lot interesting. After I got off stage, Fregley bumped into me. Behind him, he had water sprinklers. So I told him not to do anything funny.

When I got back to my seat, I saw Dad sitting by everyone else again. But when I sat down, I didn't say anything because I thought it would be too awkward.

Then it was time for Fregley. He walking on stage with his water sprinklers and he was grinning from ear to ear.

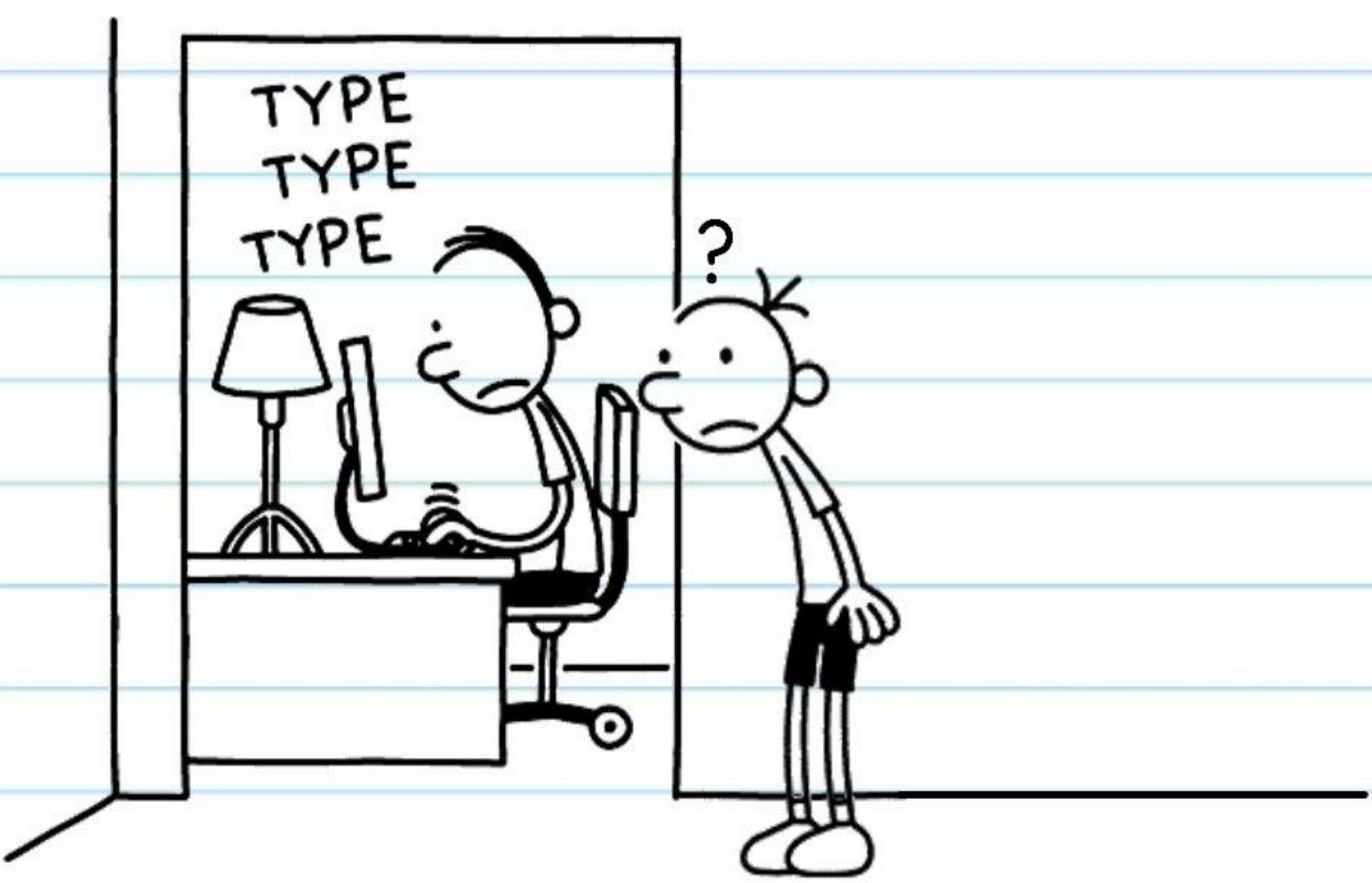
He was silent for a second which was kind of weird. But then, "it" happened. He screamed on the top of his lungs "letter rip!" and turned on the water sprinklers. You want to know what came out of them? Wet boogers. If you don't know, Rodrick has this weird allergic reaction with wet boogers. So you probably know what happens next.

OCTOBER

Wednesday
Today I went to Mom and Dad's room to apologize to Dad.

He was probably still mad at me for singing rap at the school's talent show.

But when I got to his room, he was typing something on his computer so I stayed back to see what it was.



He was typing "Military School for 17 year old boys". I have to tell Rodrick.

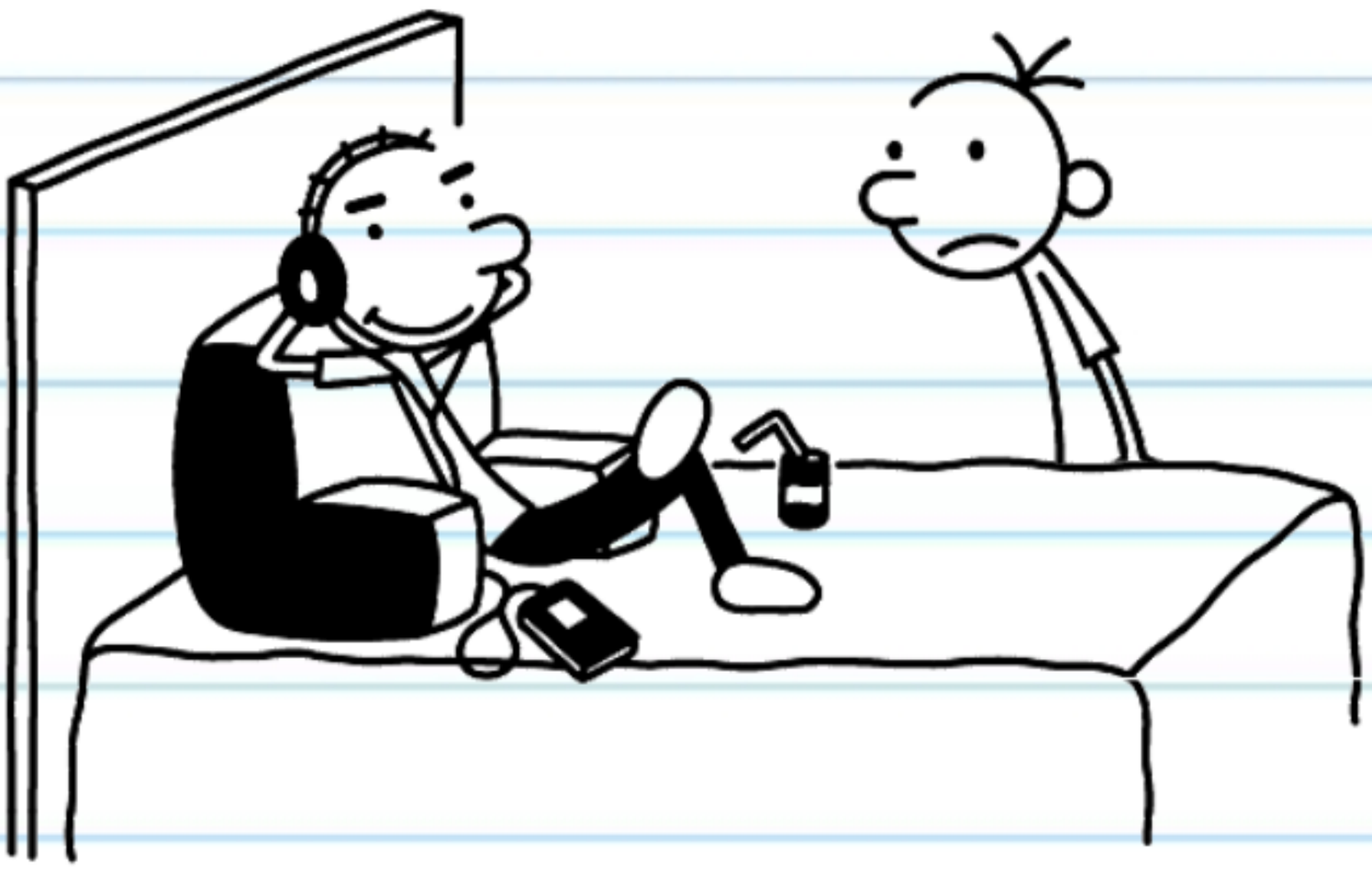
Dad was probably searching that up because of what Rodrick did at the school talent show.

But Rodrick couldn't help it. I heard that Rodrick started doing that when he was four years old.

I know it sounds weird that I want to help him, bit he's my brother. He even saved me from that Camp that we went to a few months ago.

When I got to Rodrick's room, he was laying on his bed with his headphones on. I motioned him to take them off and he did.

When I told him about Dad, he didn't even care. He put his headphones back on.

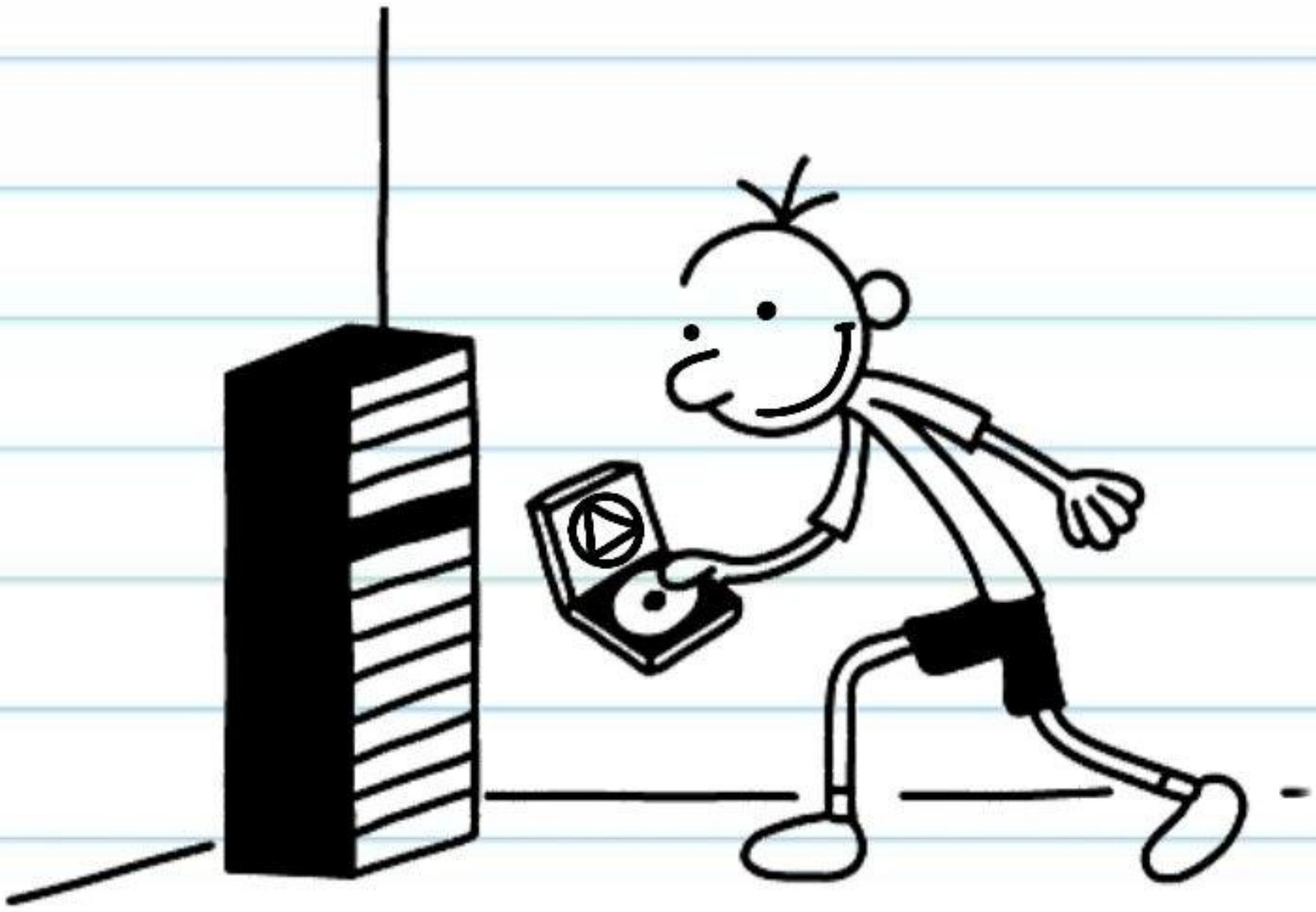


So I guess I wasn't going to get through to him. So I needed to find a different way to make sure he doesn't go to military school.

That's when I got it!

Remember that weird CD ritual music thing I talked about? I can blackmail Dad with that!

So I went back to where the CD was, and it was right where I left it!



All I needed to do then, was find Dad, show it to him, and let the black mail begin!

Anyway, I found Dad in the kitchen. So I walked up to him and showed him the CD and he immediately started to become nervous.

He even kinda choked for a second.

He was trying to play it cool, so I tried being more serious.

It was working! Time for the final part of my plan.

After all of that, I told Rodrick and he didn't really mind as usual.

NOVEMBER

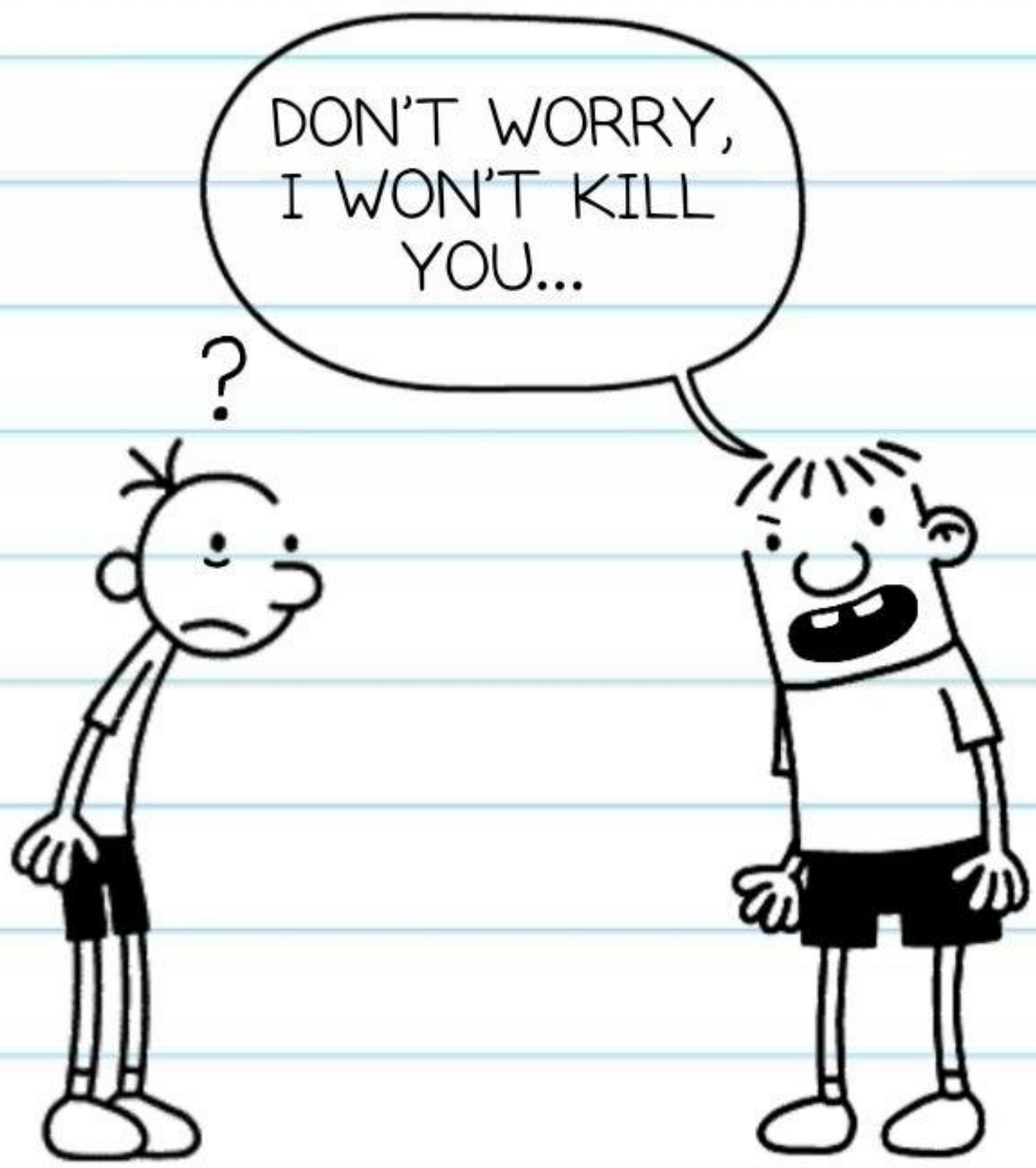
I haven't wrote in this for a few weeks. It's probably because things have died down a bit since I last wrote in this. Fregley hasn't been bothering me for a long while so that's good.

But I came back to my journal for another reason. In the middle of the night, I heard that same cult music coming from Manny's room.

Confused, I got up out of bed and stuck to Manny's room and opened the door. I almost passed out.

I thought I was dreaming. I saw Manny in the room and even FREGLEY. There was also this red circle on the ground with candles around it.

Rodrick came running into the room too with a bat because he heard me screaming. He said "Isn't that your fat friend who died?" and pointed at Rowley. I just ignored him and told Rowley to stay back, or else.



I couldn't say another word though, because I was knocked out.

Tuesday

I woke up in the morning laying in my bed, but my head had a bruise so I knew that what happened last night, wasn't a dream.

I found a video tape that was laying on the table beside my bed. It said "play me". So I popped it into my old VCR. It was Rowley.

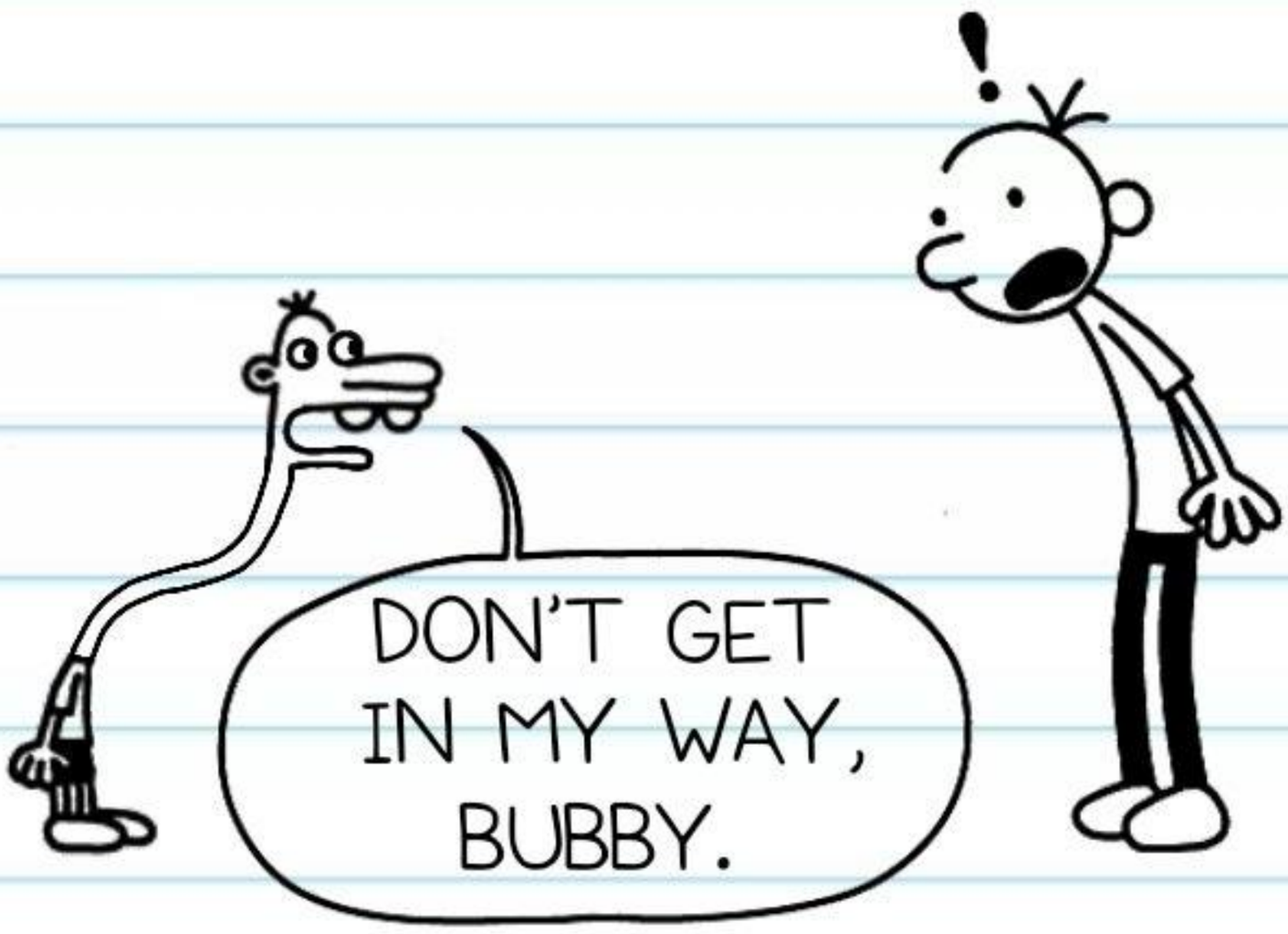
Basically, he said that he started a cult with Manny and Fregley, their goal is to make me join and become Rowley's "Queen".

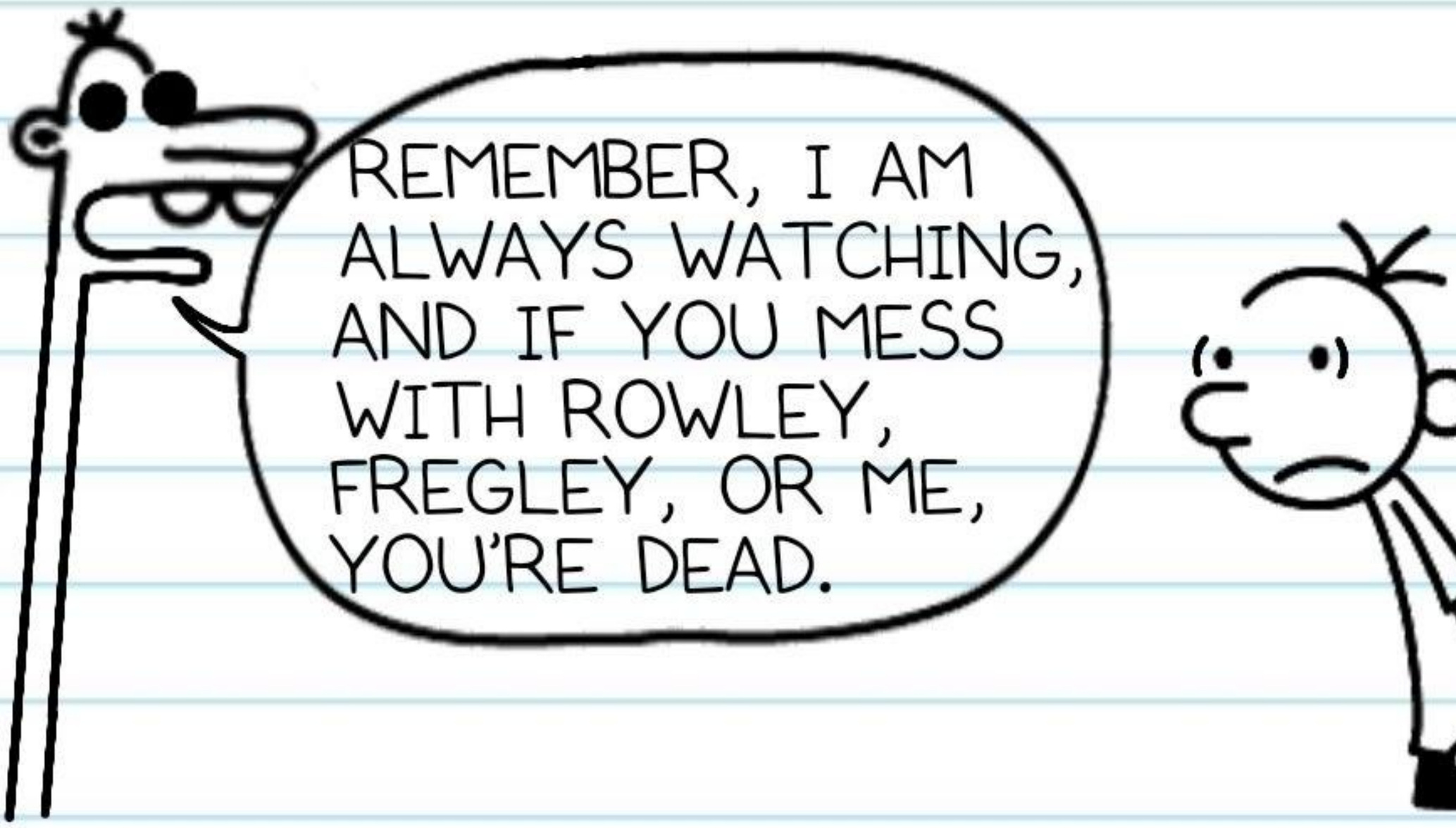
Not. Happening.

Wednesday

Today I was remembering what Rowley said in the video, and I remembered that Manny was in Rowley's cult.

So the first thing I did was march to Manny's room to ask him questions. But right when I opened the door, Manny said:



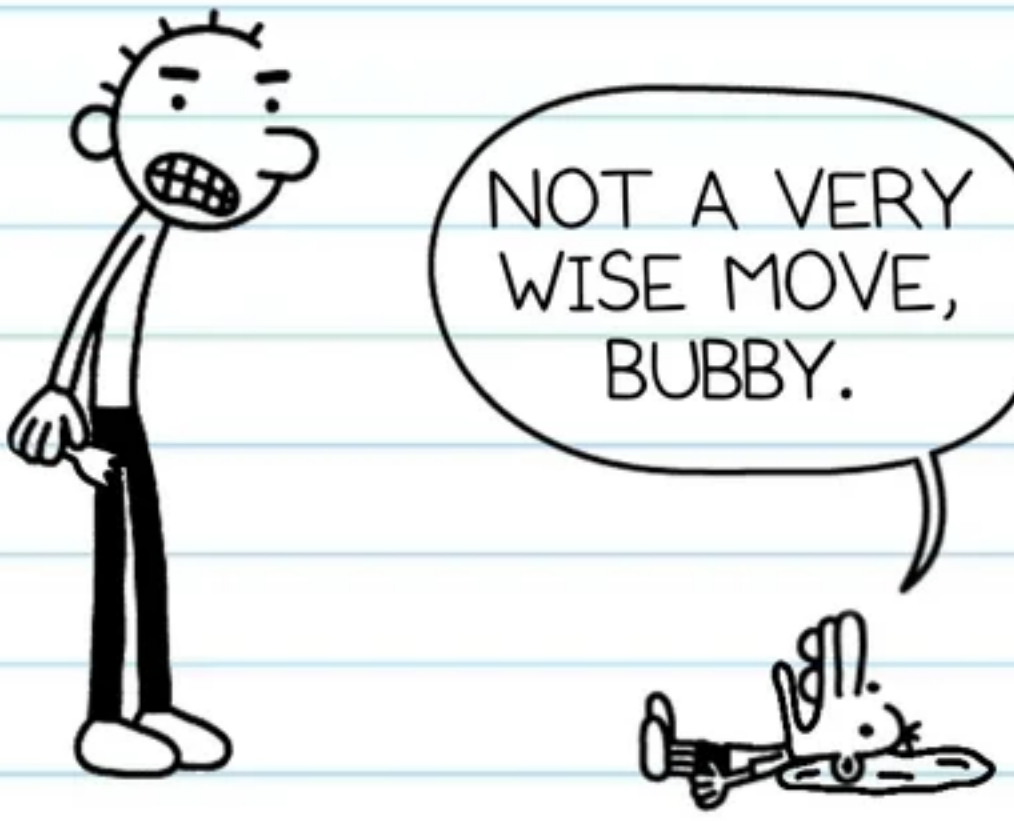


Thursday

Today I told Rodrick about what was going on and what Manny said to me yesterday.

After Rodrick heard what I said, he told me that he was going to kill him.

After he was done with his drink, he smashed the bottom of it and started walking towards Manny's room. I told him not to but he didn't listen. He hit manny upside the head.

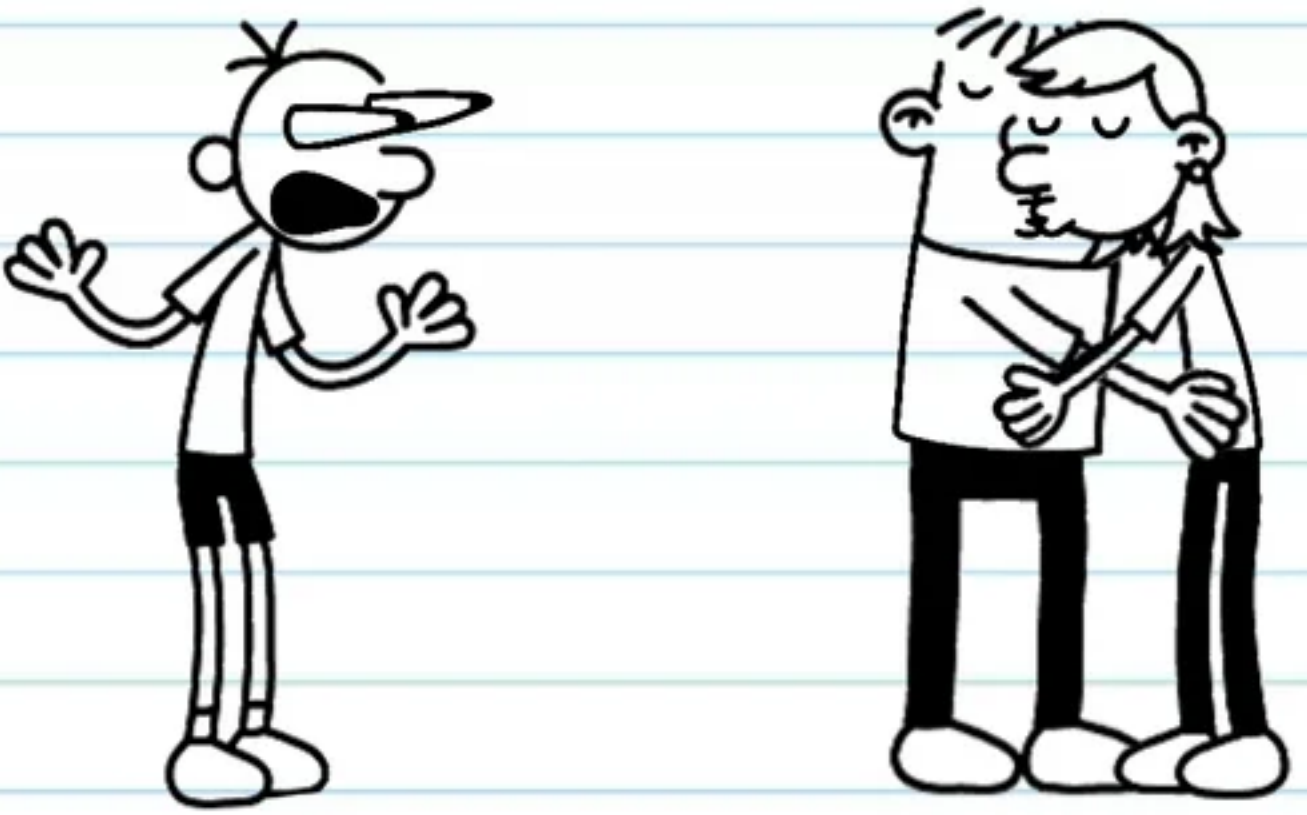


Then, right before my eyes, Manny snapped Rodrick's arm like a toothpick.

Monday

After Rodrick got his arm snapped, Mom took him to the hospital. So let's just say I had a very quiet Thanksgiving.

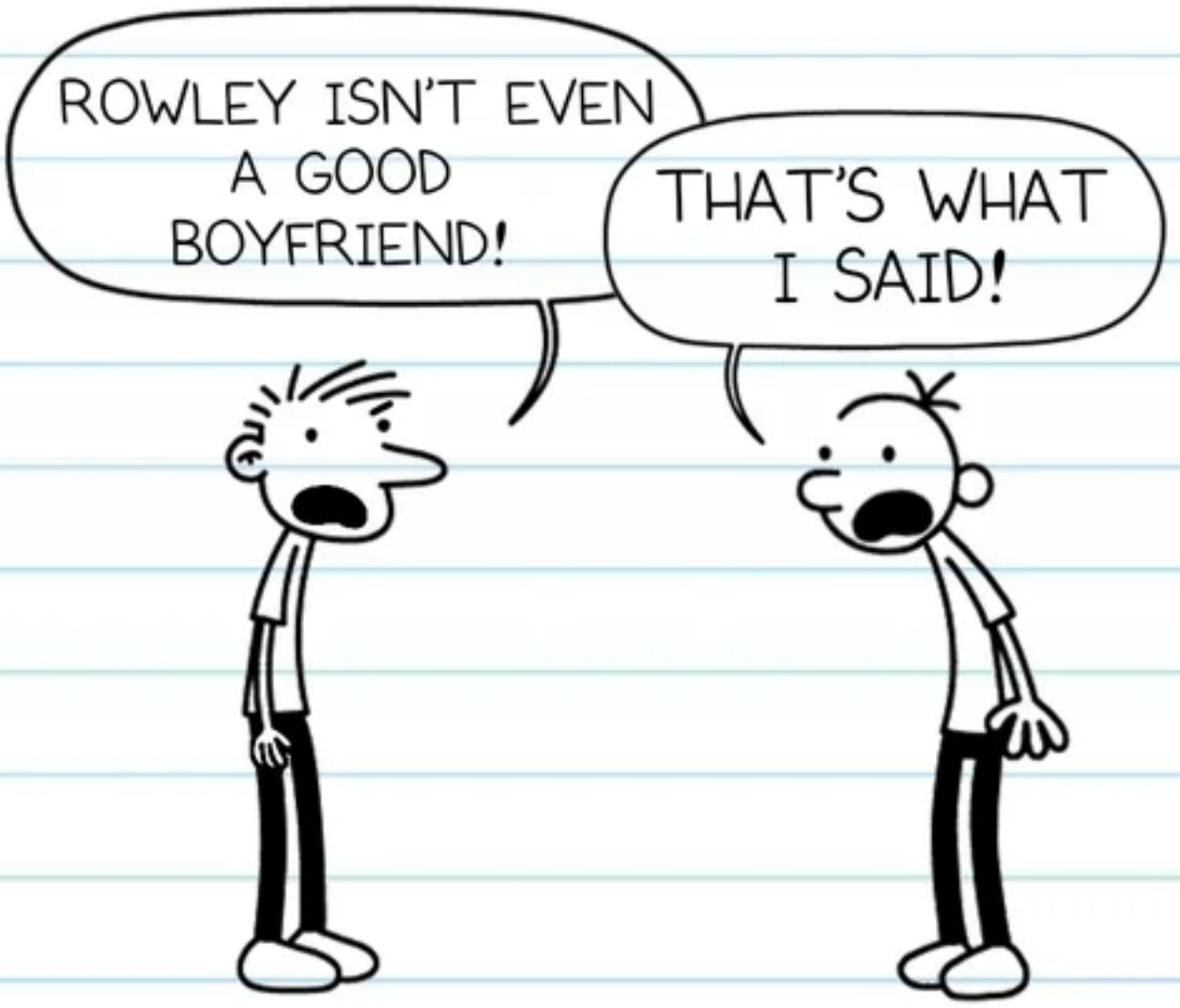
You would never believe who I saw at school today. (Well, you probably did). It was Rowley and that's not all. He was making out with HOLLY HILLS.



I couldn't believe my eyes. Who would have thought Holly would hook up with Rowley. The only good thing is that he's not after ME. He's probably trying to make me jealous.

Tuesday
I had an idea.

I went up to Bryce Anderson today. First, he was confused why I would come up to talk to him, but when I told him what happened, he was furious.



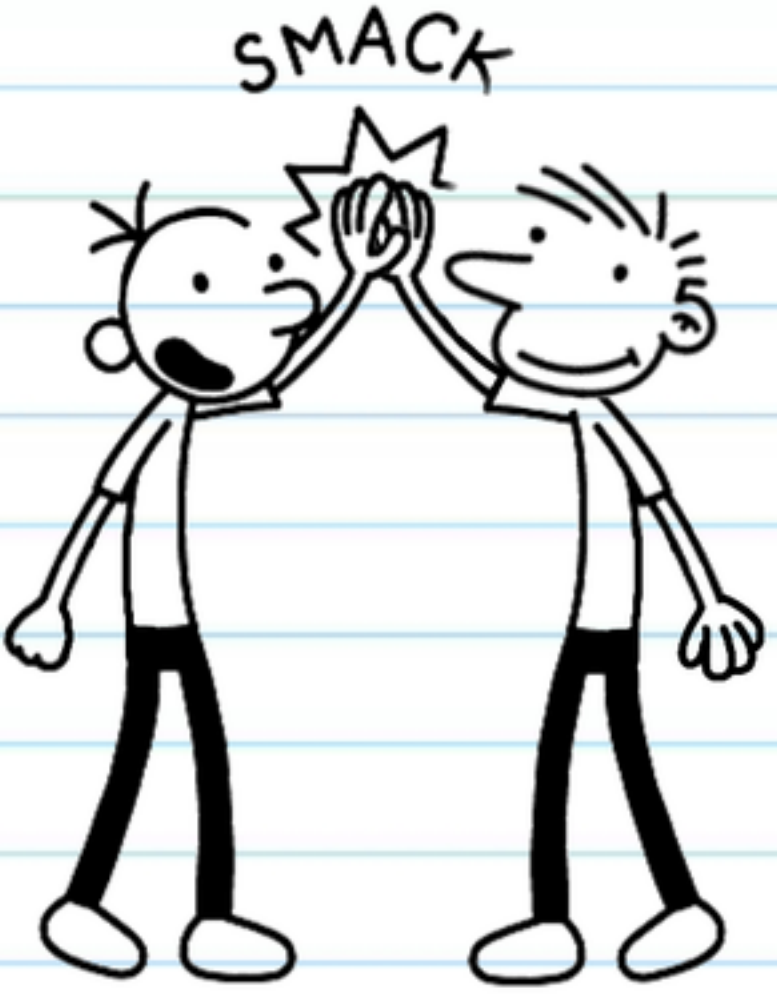
I wasn't completely on board about teaming up with Bryce, but if it meant getting back at Rowley, then it's a yes.

we already have a plan.

DECEMBER

Monday

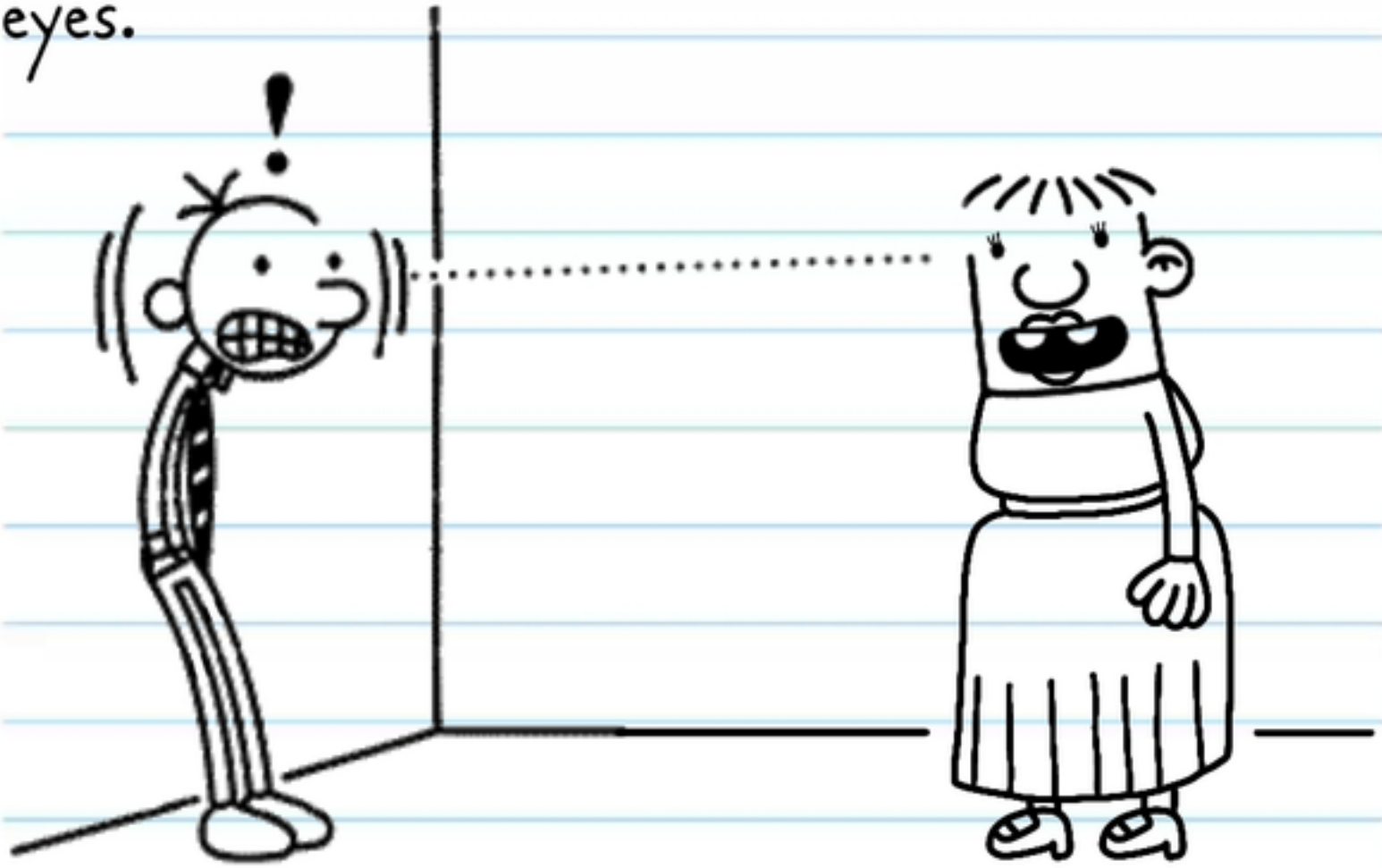
Ok, here's the plan. Bryce is having one of those parties he always throws every month as usual. The first part of the plan is I'm gonna invite Rowley to the party. (Me specifically so he doesn't know it's a trick). The next step of the plan is to make Rowley follow me into a closet to think we're gonna have "alone time". The third part is to have Rowley drink some sort of liquid. (But it HAS to have some sleeping pills in it). The last part is when he falls asleep, me, Bryce, and his friends beat the crap outta him. This plan couldn't fail!



Saturday (Day of the Party)
About a week later, I invited Rowley to Bryce's. It was a little strange though because when I gave Rowley the invitation, he sorta did this weird, chuckle?

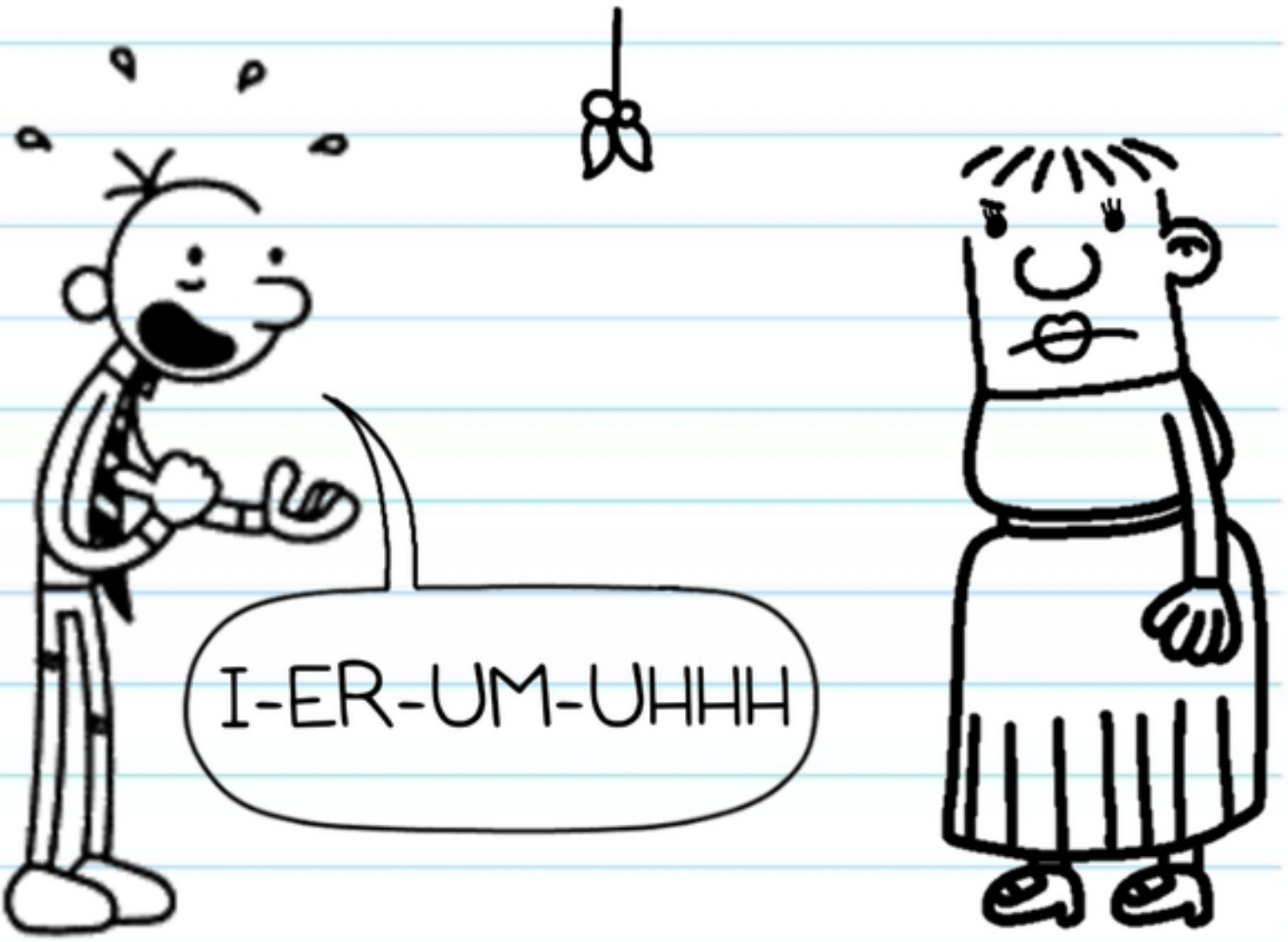
More like it sounded as if he was choking on a marshmallow.

Anyway. I arrived at the party before Rowley and let's just say that I wanted to bleach my eyes.



I want to die.

After about 15 seconds of awkward silence, Rowley pointed up. He was pointing out a mistletoe. Then he yelled at me and said "kiss me!". It was really embarrassing. Some people even looked at me.



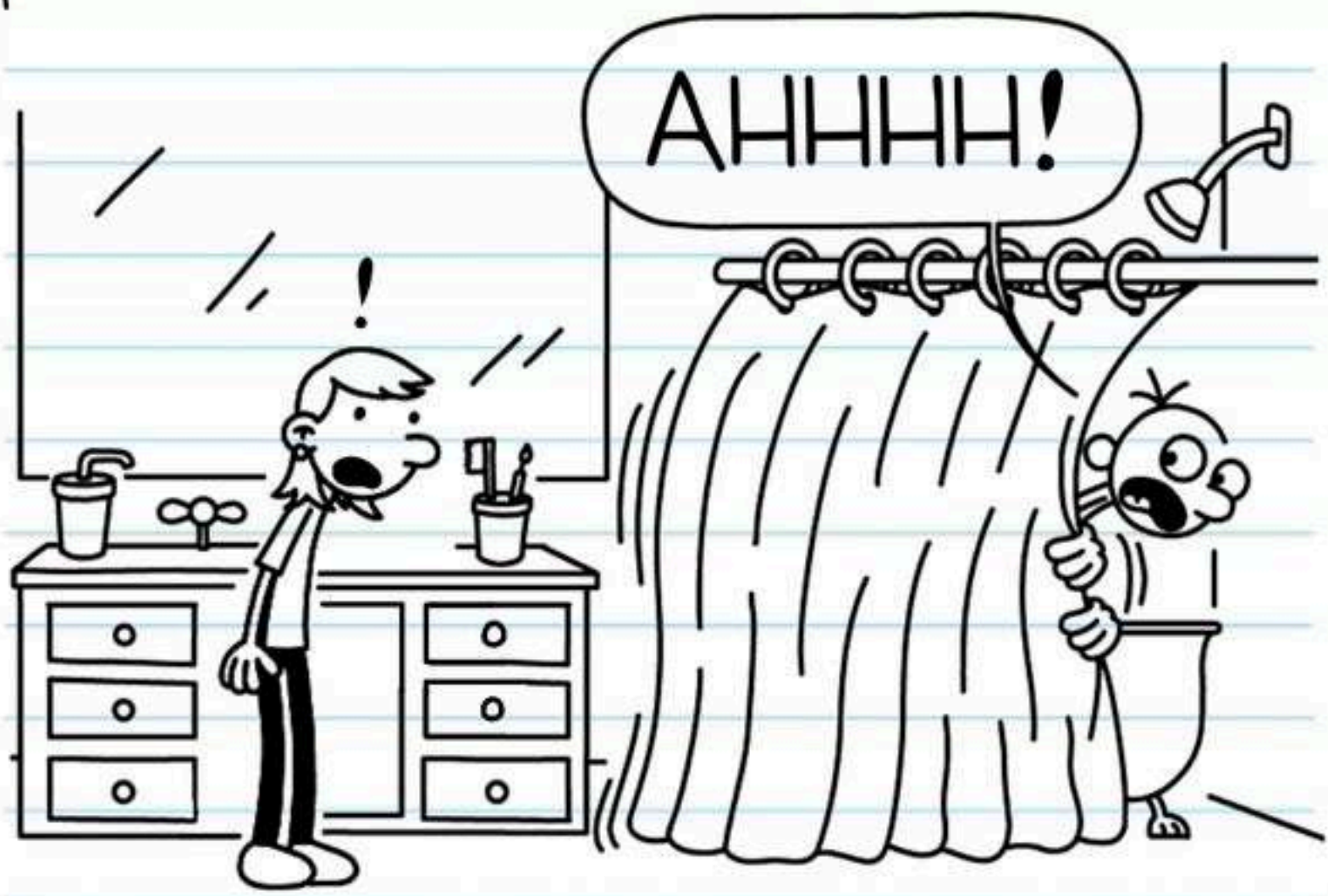
I didn't know what to say but I saw a bathroom over Rowley's shoulder. So I pushed passes him and said that I had to go.

At least it could occupy myself for a few minutes away from that phycopath.

I sat in the bathroom for a few minutes. Mostly just washing my face.

That's when I heard someone walking towards the bathroom. I panicked and looked at the door and I forgot to lock it!

So I immediately jumped into the bathtub and shut the curtains. When they came in, I peek outside and I saw HOLLY.



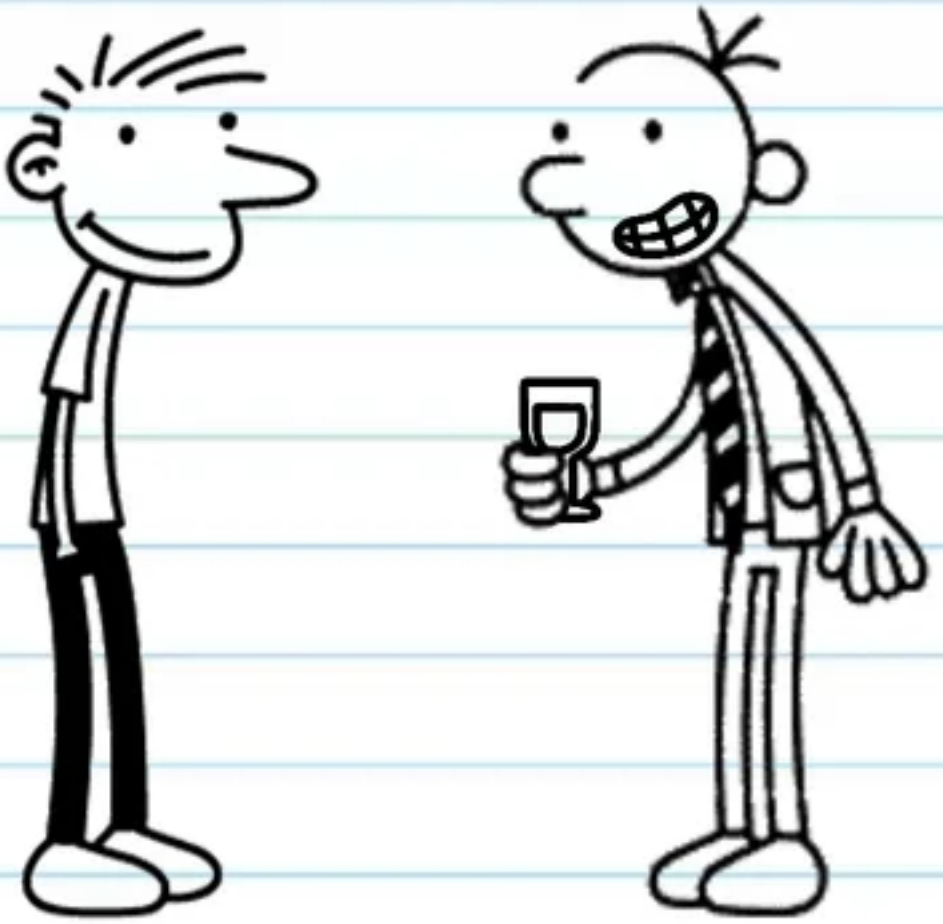
I asked her what she was doing here and she asked me the same thing.

I told Holly that I was just freshening up and she got a suspicious look on her face and ran out.

I didn't wanna waste any time anymore so I began the plan.

I got out of the bathroom and found Bryce.

He gave me a wine glass, put some sleeping pills in it and stirred it.



Then all I had to do was find Rowley.

I found Rowley standing by Holly, and Holly was talking to him. She was probably telling him what happened with her and me in the bathroom so I immediately ran over there.

When I got there, Holly walked away and I asked Rowley if he wanted to "have seven minutes in heaven" with me in the closet.

He IMMEDIATELY said yes and we walked to the closest before anyone saw us. He also brought a candle but I guess that doesn't matter.

I frantically told him to hold his horses and he stopped. I asked him if he wanted to raise a toast. He said that he guessed we could.

I gave the wine glass to Rowley, offering him the first drink. He looked hesitant at first, but then grabbed it.

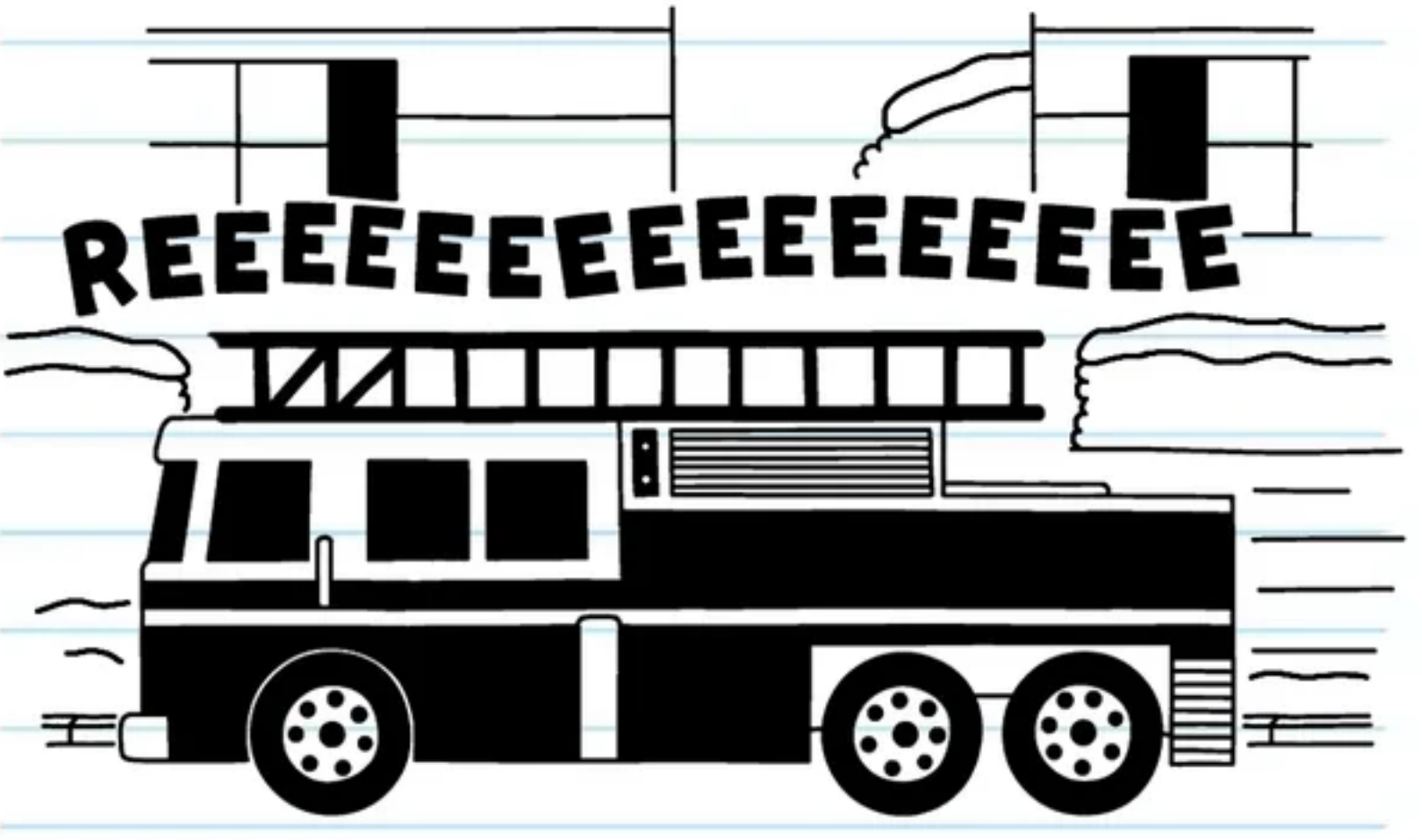
THEN HE SHOVED THE DRINK DOWN MY THROAT.

Sunday

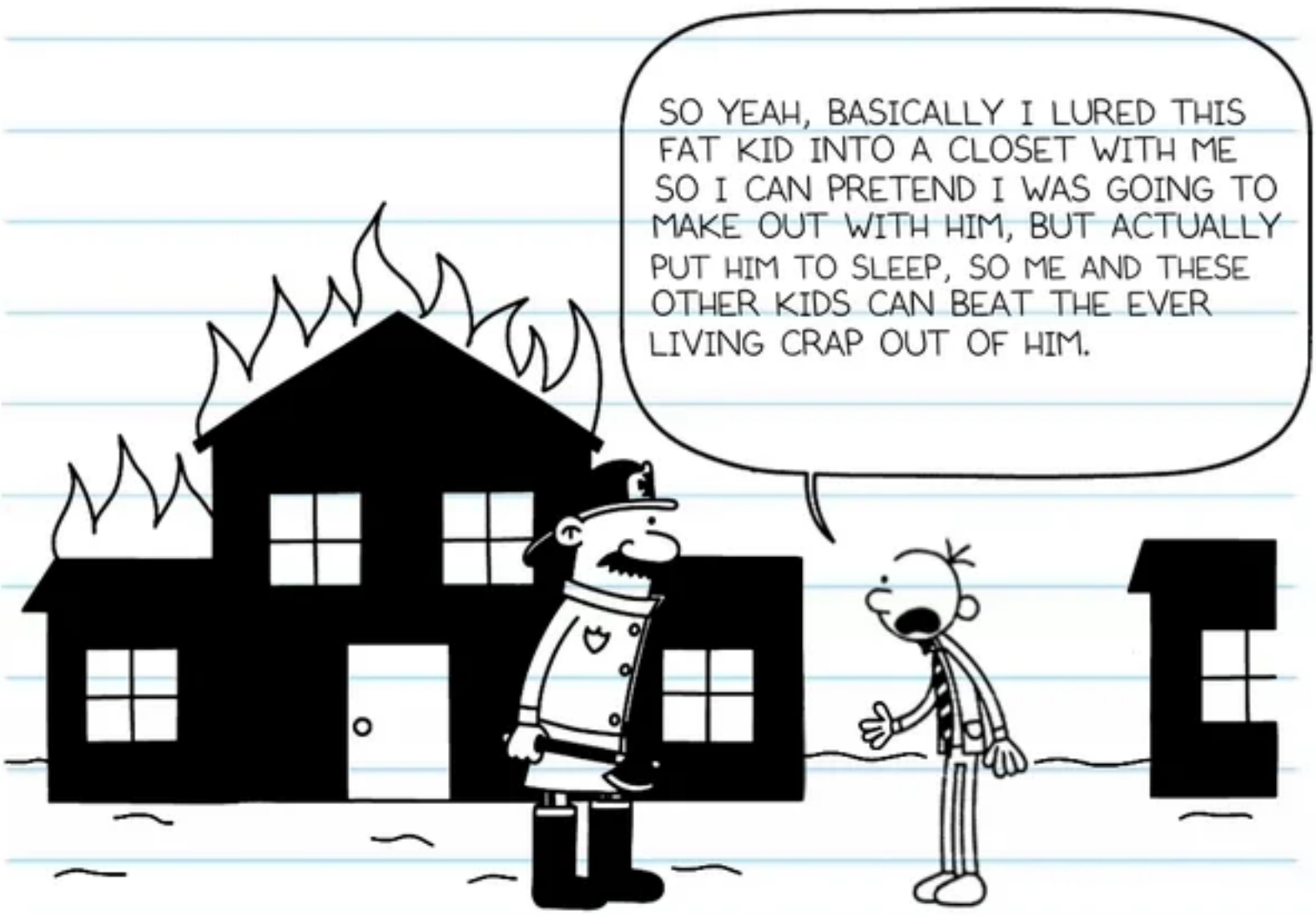
I woke up coughing and out of breath. Bryce was standing over me, slapping me awake.

I asked him what was going on and he said he saw Rowley walk out of the closet, and smoke was flying out. Everyone ran out of the house and Bryce dragged me out of there.

Bryce's house was on FIRE. It was probably that candle Rowley brought in there with us. Anyway, we got out of there. Someone called the fire department so they came straight away.



I got out of there before anyone saw me because I didn't wanna get in trouble. And how was I supposed to explain what happened?


SO YEAH, BASICALLY I LURED THIS FAT KID INTO A CLOSET WITH ME SO I CAN PRETEND I WAS GOING TO MAKE OUT WITH HIM, BUT ACTUALLY PUT HIM TO SLEEP, SO ME AND THESE OTHER KIDS CAN BEAT THE EVER LIVING CRAP OUT OF HIM.

The only thing I had on my mind was "how did Rowley know I was going to do something to him?", until I remembered Holly. She probably told him to watch out or something after she saw me acting weird in the bathroom.

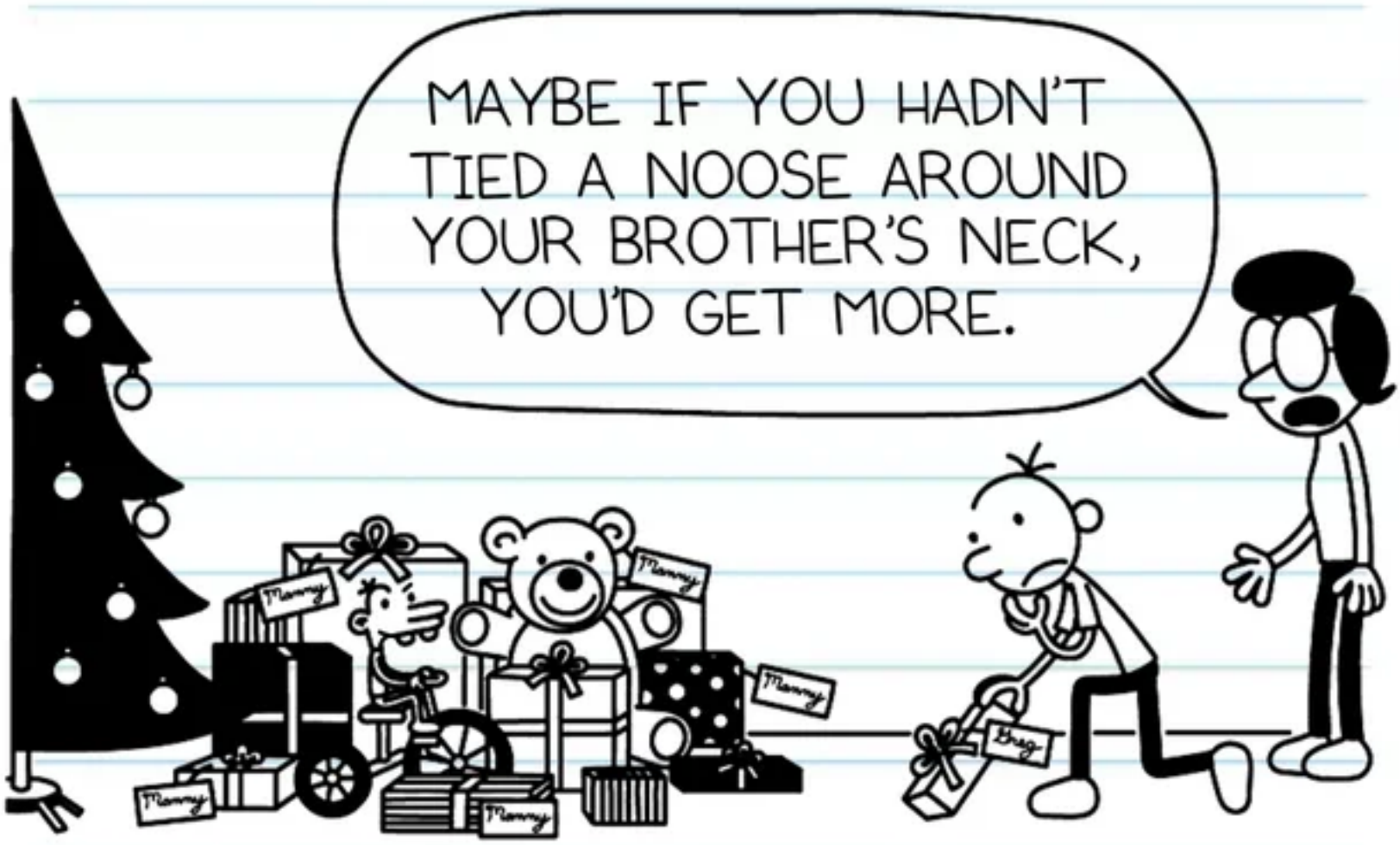
If I can say one thing to Bryce after this whole thing, it would be "Merry Christmas" I guess.

JANUARY

I guess you can say that my Christmas was really lonely.

It was just Me, Manny and my parents. It's really sad that my brother wasn't there.

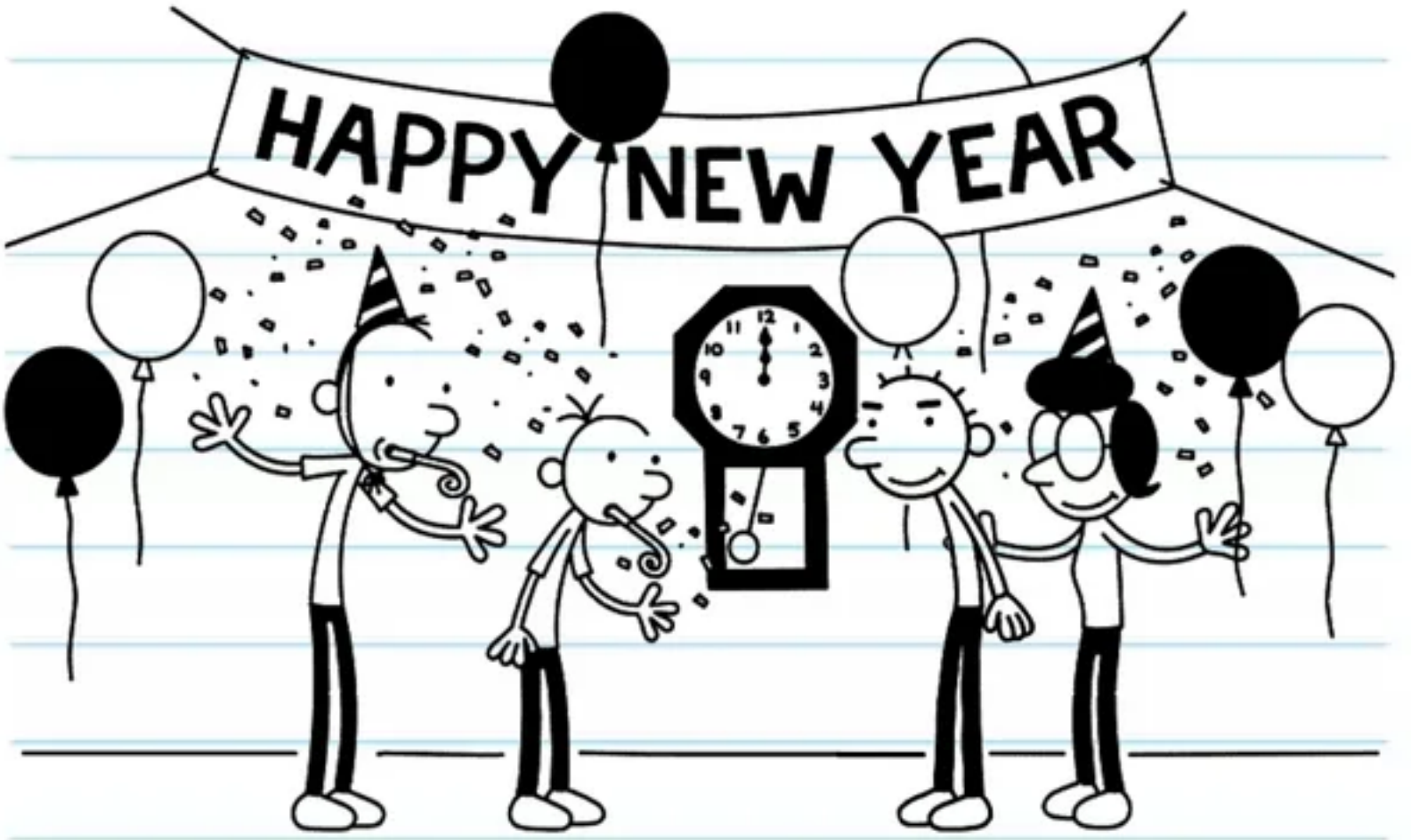
I didn't even get that many presents.



Christmas is supposed to be about family and friends, but I didn't get any of that. Speaking of friends, I never heard from Bryce after his house burnt down. He might have left town.

Fortunately, something good DID happen.

Rodrick came home from the hospital with his arm good as new. Just in time for New Years Eve.



Manny wasn't there though. I don't know what he was doing.

I guess things are looking up for me now. Rodrick made me feel better. I even caught him up on the whole Rowley situation. He said if I needed anything, I could come to him.

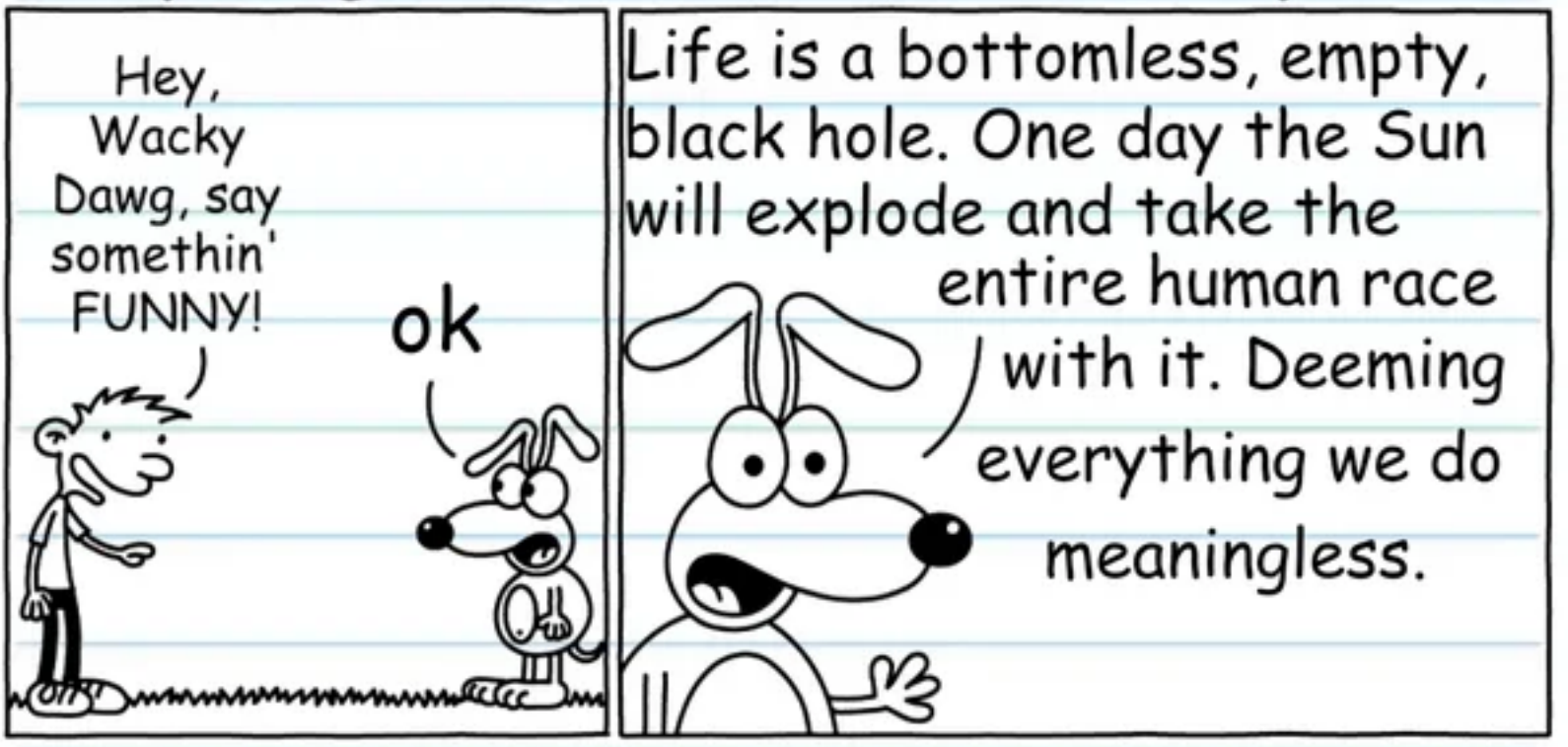
Monday

Something really cool happened recently, that guy Bryan Little (the kid who makes the Wacky Dog comics) died in that fire at Bryce Anderson's house. So now there is an opening in the school news paper.

I could TOTALLY win that. Bryan's "Wacky Dog comic was trash anyway.

Sometimes, the jokes didn't even make sense.

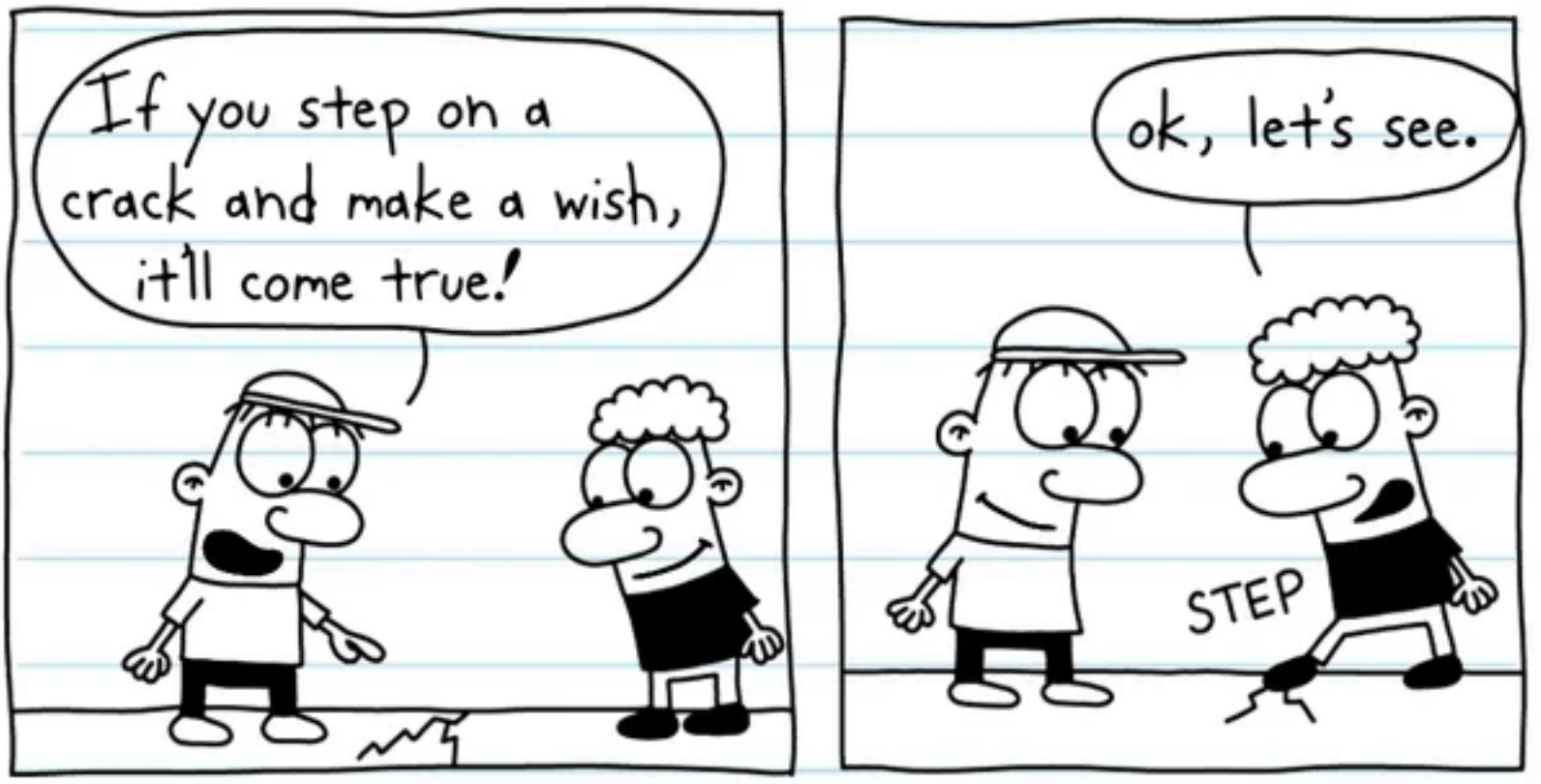
Wacky Dawg Bryan Little

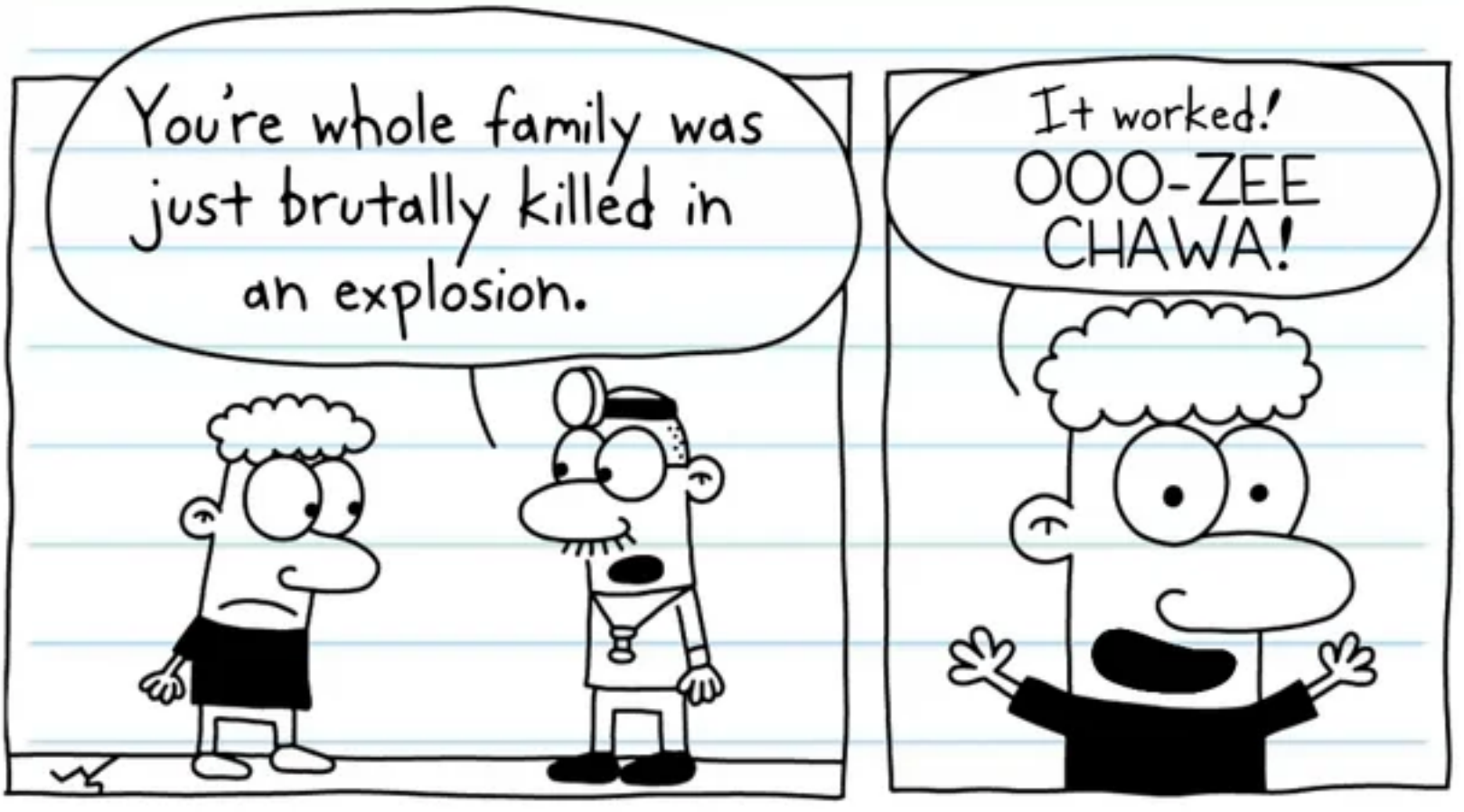

Hey, Wacky Dawg, say somethin' FUNNY!
ok
Life is a bottomless, empty, black hole. One day the Sun will explode and take the entire human race with it. Deeming everything we do meaningless.

All I need to do is crack out some pens and some paper. How hard can making a comic be?

Tuesday

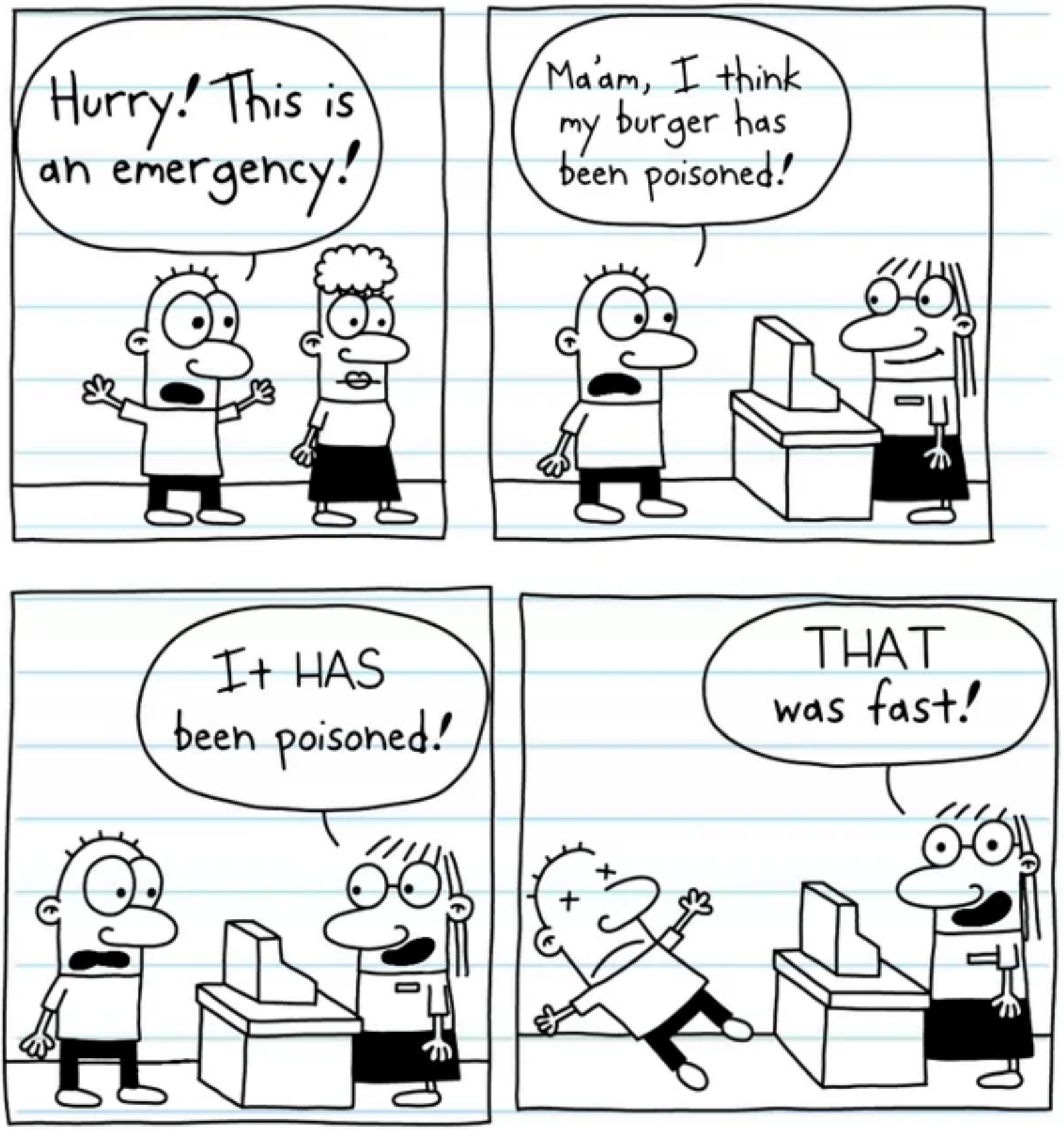
Ok, so far, I have these few comics as an idea:





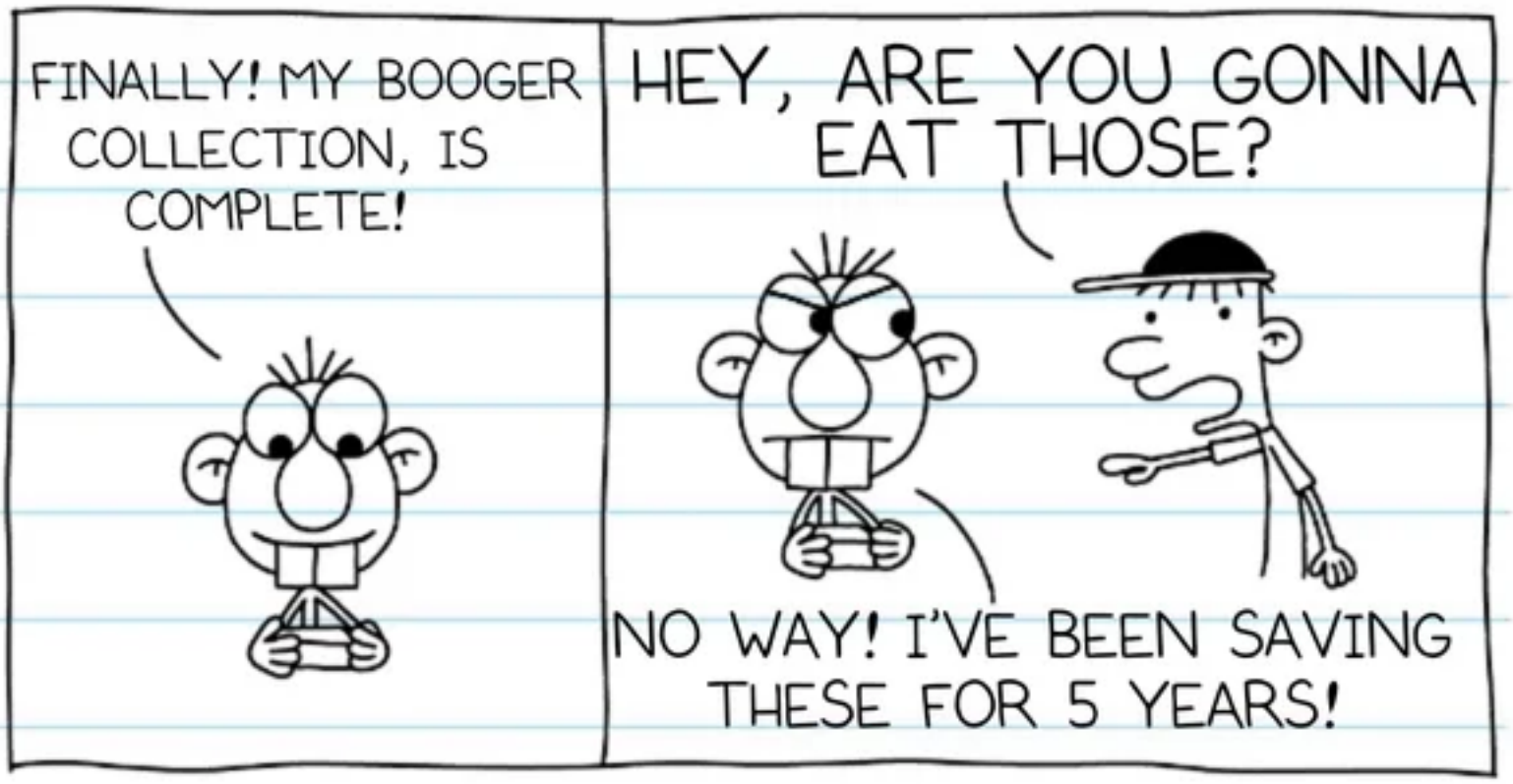
Rowley always had this dumb punchline "Zoo-Wee-Mama" he basically stole it from me. But "Ooo-Zee-Chawa" was always better.

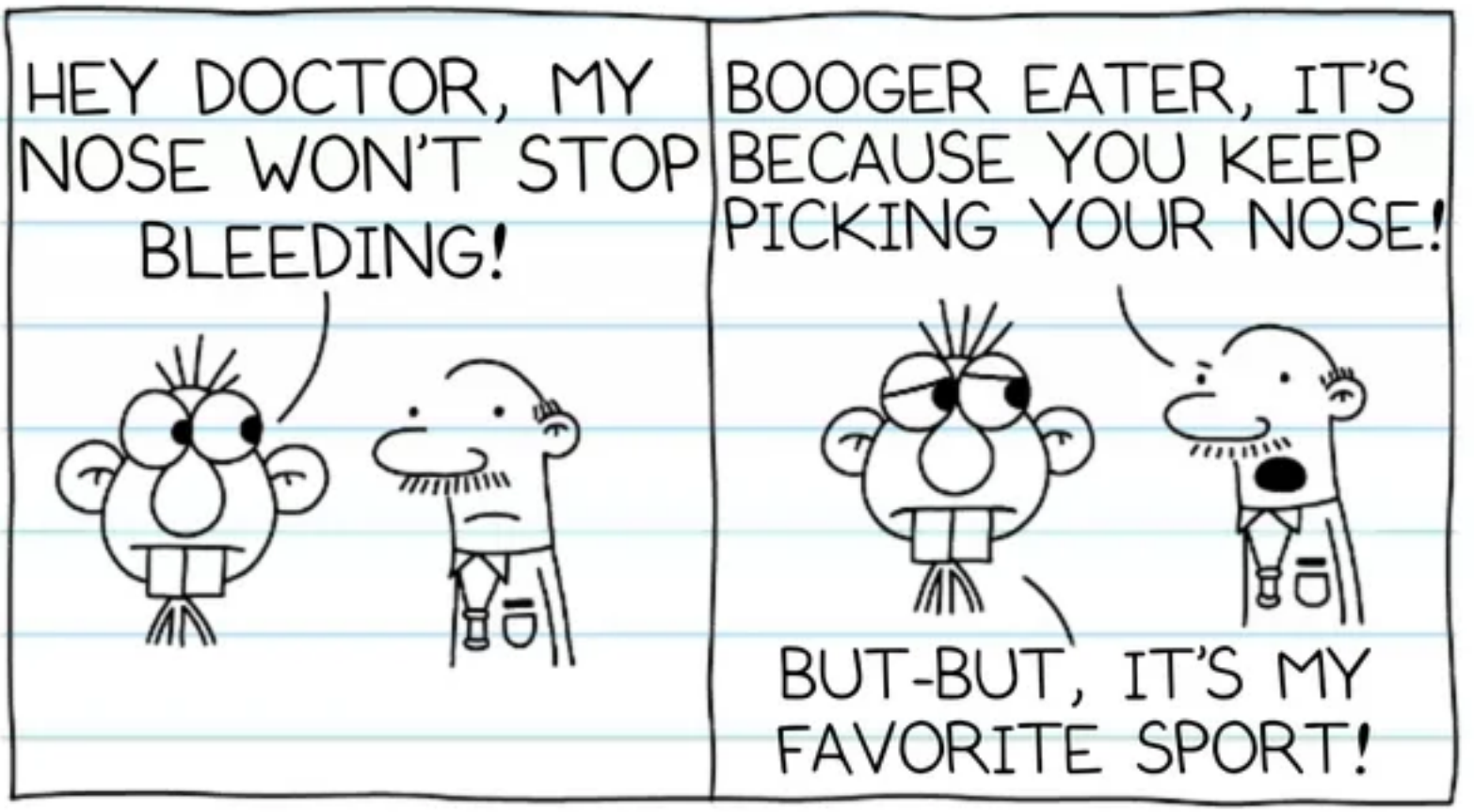
The next comic I had was this beauty,



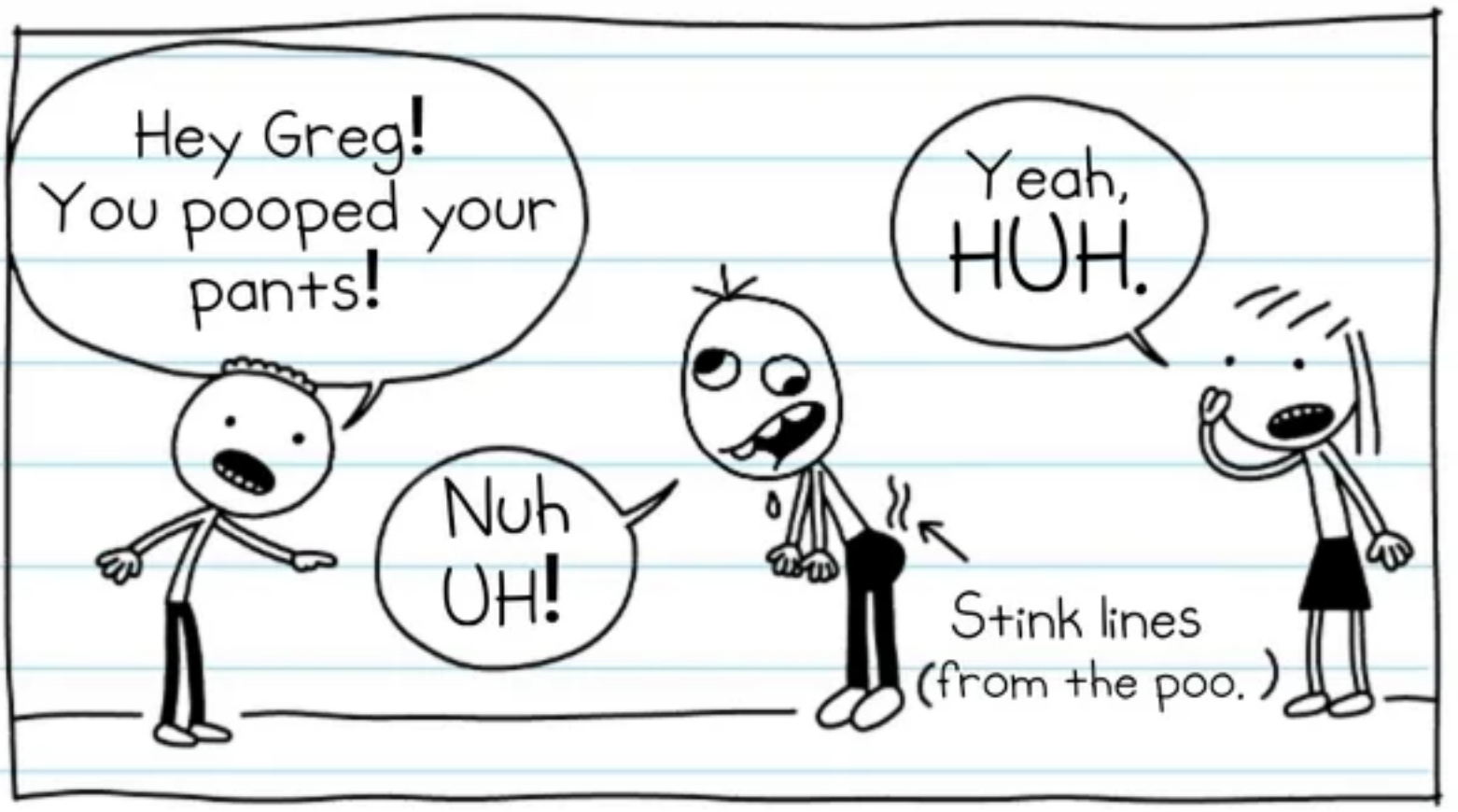
I didn't put the "Ooo-Zee-Chawa" in there, but I still kept the dark humor, which is good.

But I finally made the best comic ever. I call it, "Booger Eater"!





Of course the main character, "Booger Eater", is inspired by the one and only Rowley Jefferson. Speaking of which, he actually made a comic for the opening.



From this, I could OBVIOUSLY tell that Rowley was trying to make me mad, but it didn't work.

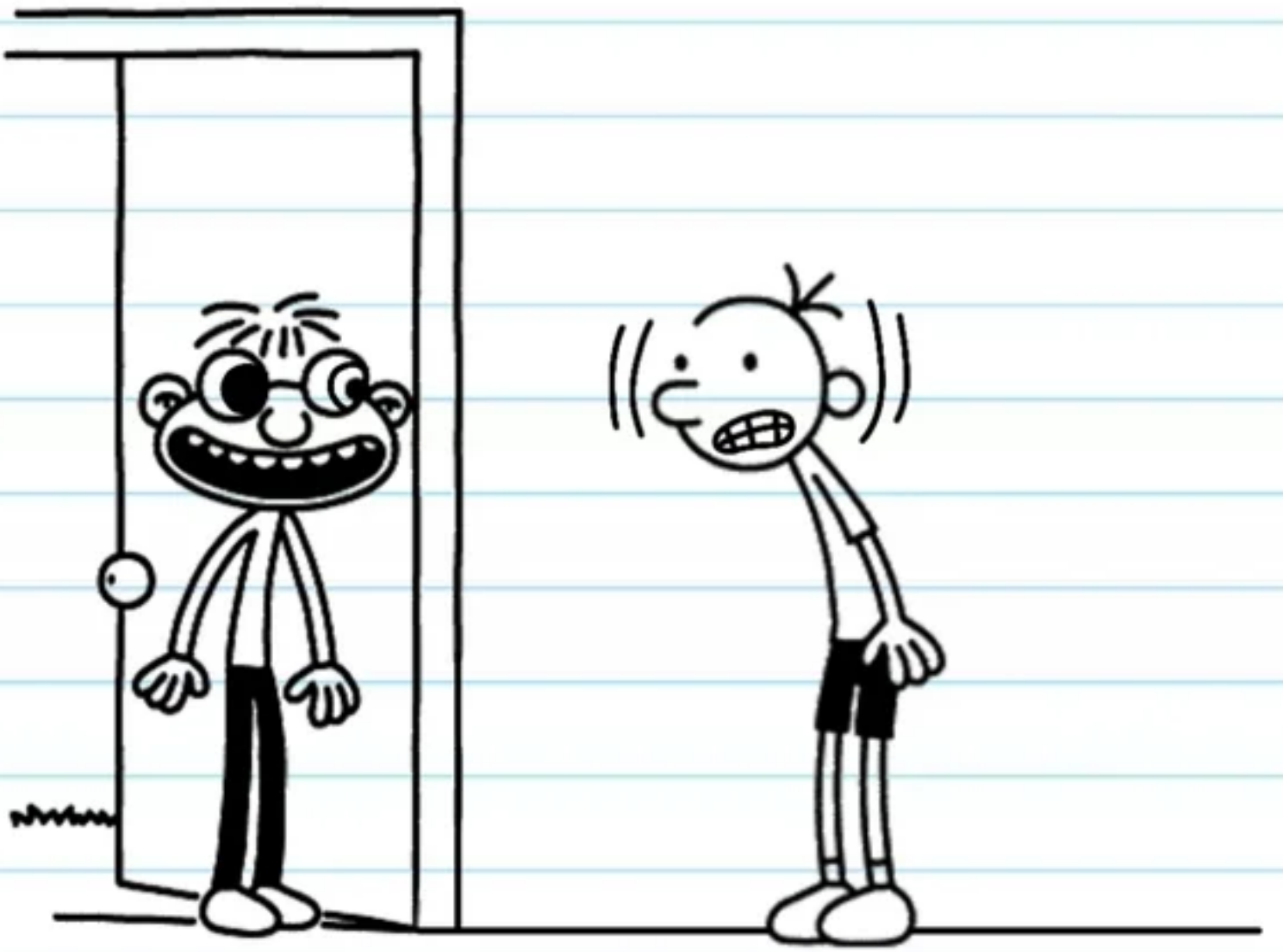
Believe it or not, FREGLEY made a comic too.

Yep.

Wednesday

Something strange happened today.

There was a knock on the door so I opened it and it was FREGLEY.



He slobbered all over my face and pushed passed me before I could shove him out.

He ran through the hallway on all fours to Manny's room. Who knows what they could be plotting in there.

I ran over there and I banged on Manny's bedroom door.

Fregley poked his head out and said,

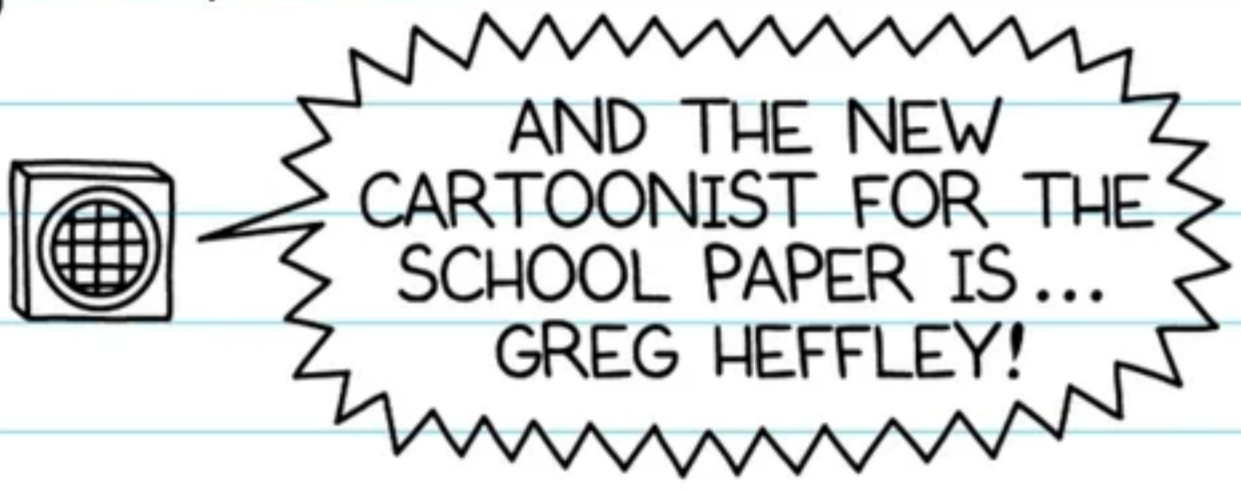
So much for confronting him.

I just left it at that though because I didn't want my arm snapped by Manny.

I'm kind of looking forward tomorrow though because that's when my comic wins.

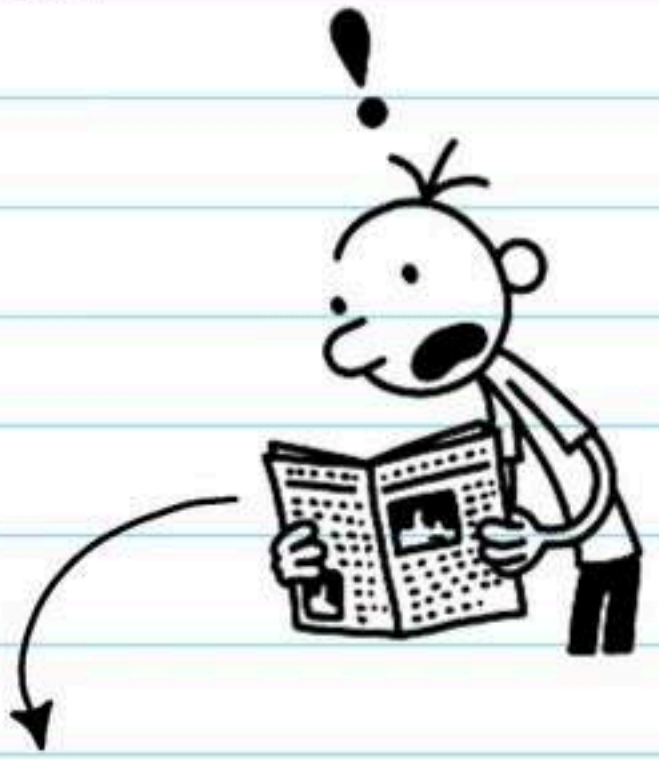
Thursday

Today was the day the results came in. Can you guess who won?



I was hoping everyone or a least one person to recognize me, but they kept calling me "earwax"?

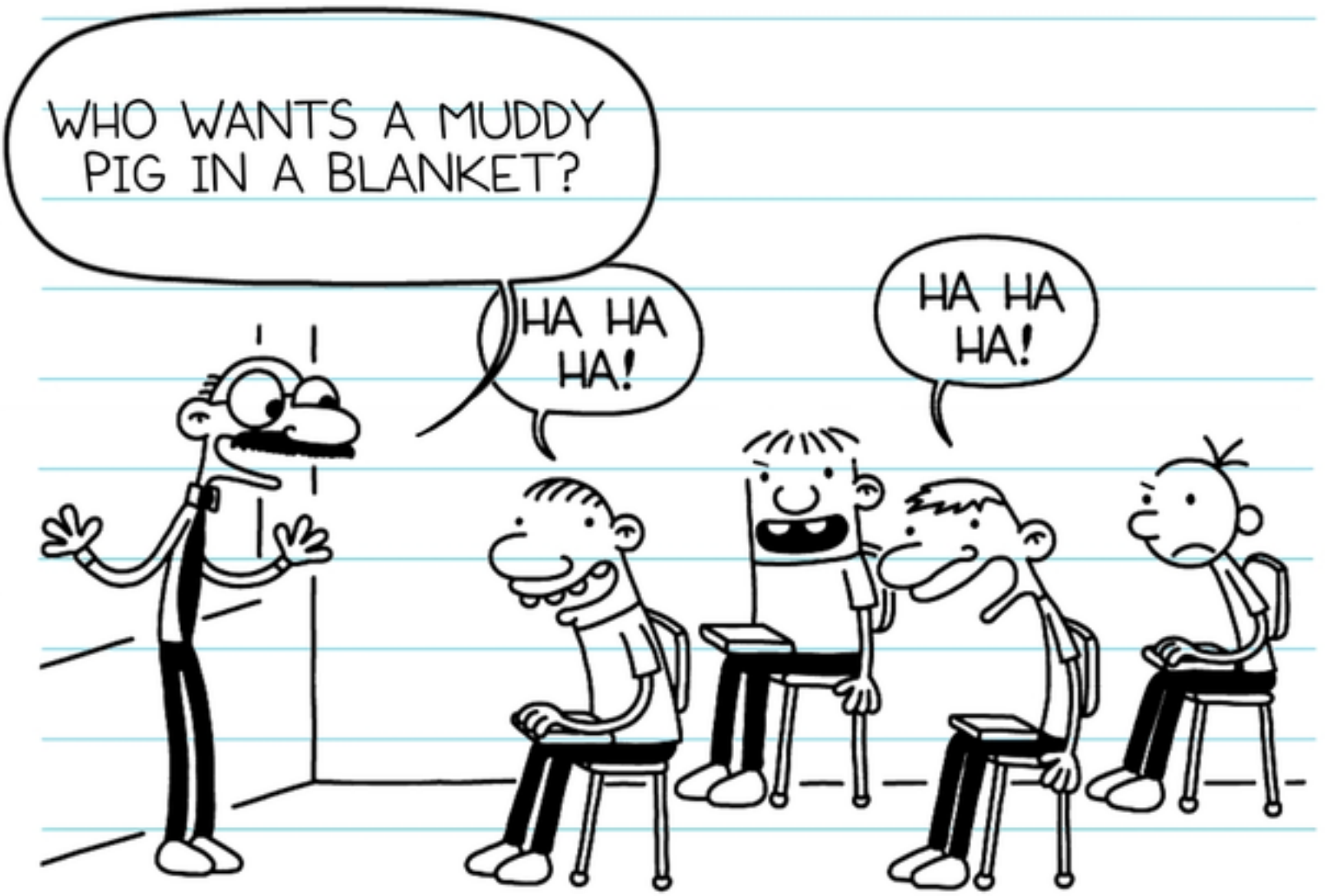
I decided to look for clues so I looked at the school paper and I saw the monstrosity that was my comic.



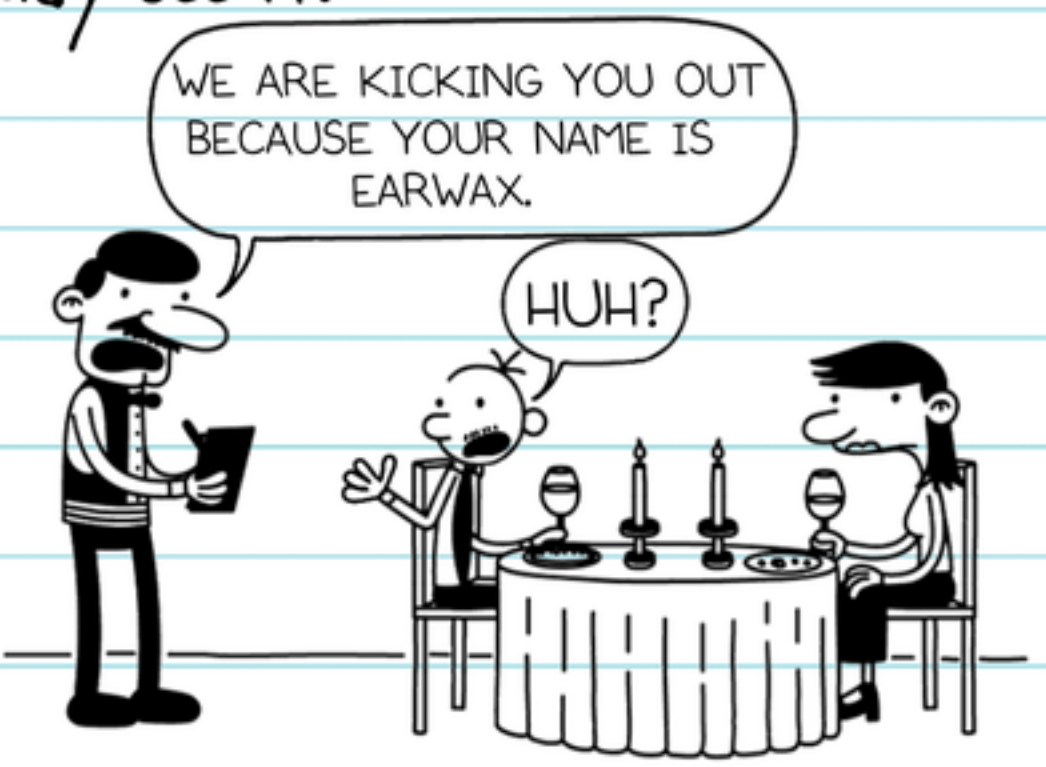
It was HUMILIATING. It must have been Manny and Fregley. So after school, I confronted him. He said "this is only the beginning".

I guess it was too.

Even the TEACHERS were getting into it.



By the way, that "earwax" nickname, is probably gonna stick with me for the rest of my life. I can already see it.



nice.

Friday

After thinking about it, I'm taking this to the principal.

I know kids are bullying me, but when the teachers are too, that's crossing the LINE.

So I went to principal Roy about this situation. but it wasn't what I was expecting.

Even the PRINCIPAL was making fun of me.

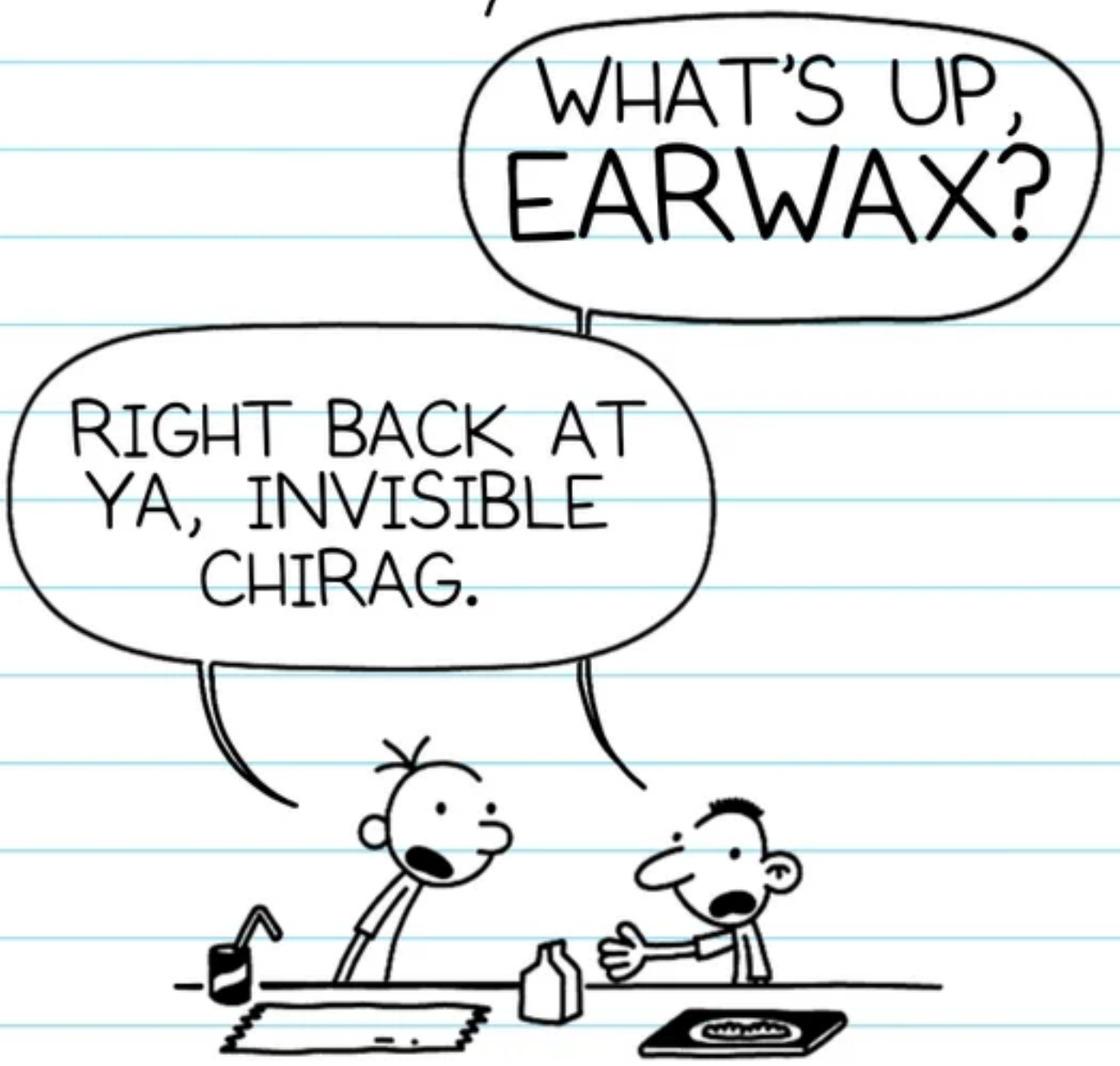
I went to my parents about it, and well, you probably know what's gonna happen next.

I give up.

Monday
I thought the whole "earwax" thing was going to die down by the end of the weekend but it didn't. But I did see a familiar face at lunch today.

It was Chirag.

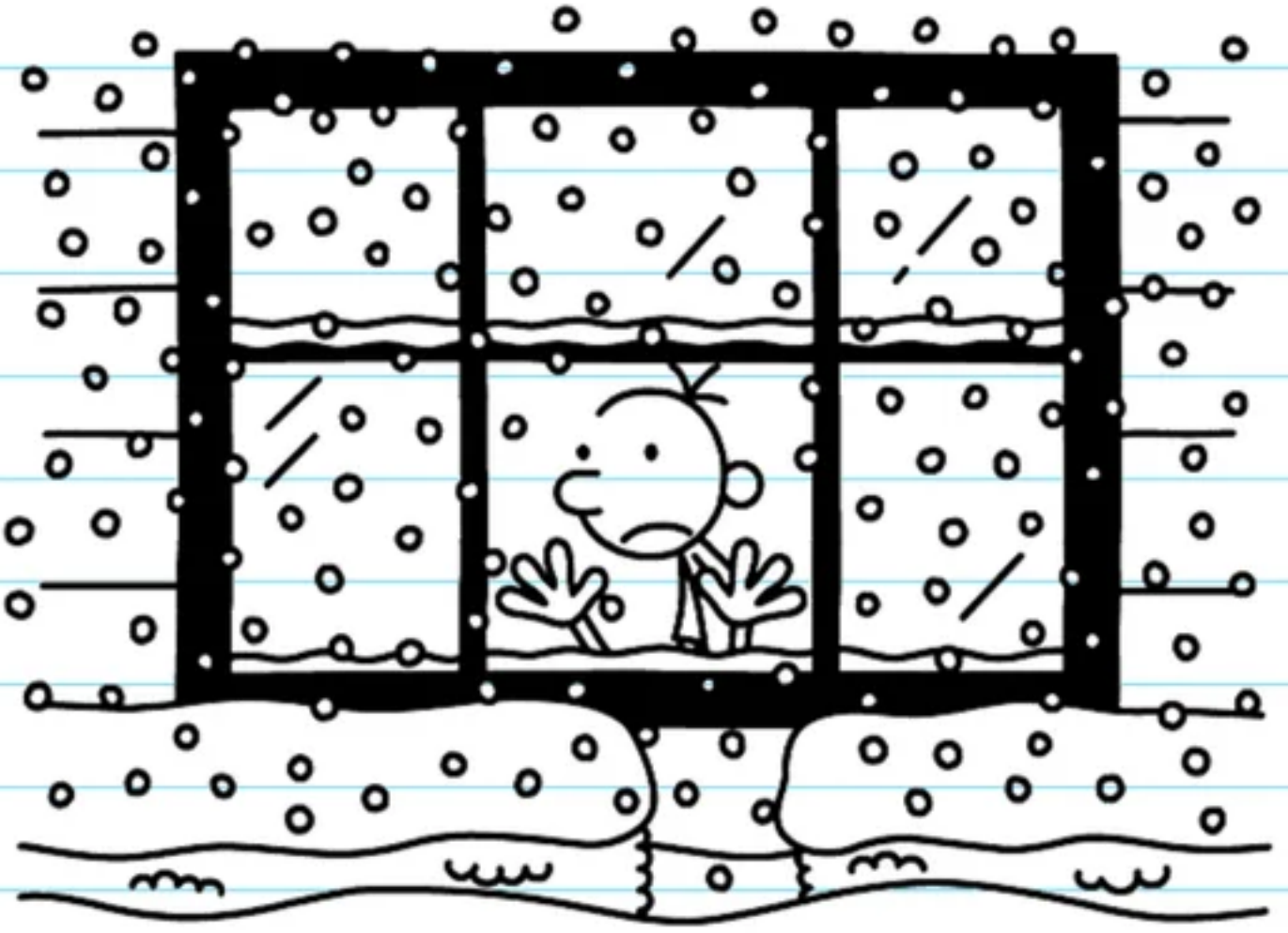
I thought we both could bond over us being outcasts, so I sat by him.



I guess it worked too because we became friends at the end of the day.

Tuesday

We had a snow day today because it was snowing and it was too cold outside.



Chirag called me and asked if we could hang out.

I DEFINITELY wasn't going to go to his house in this weather. I was probably going to get hypothermia just by stepping outside the door.

So I told him yes but he had to come to my house.

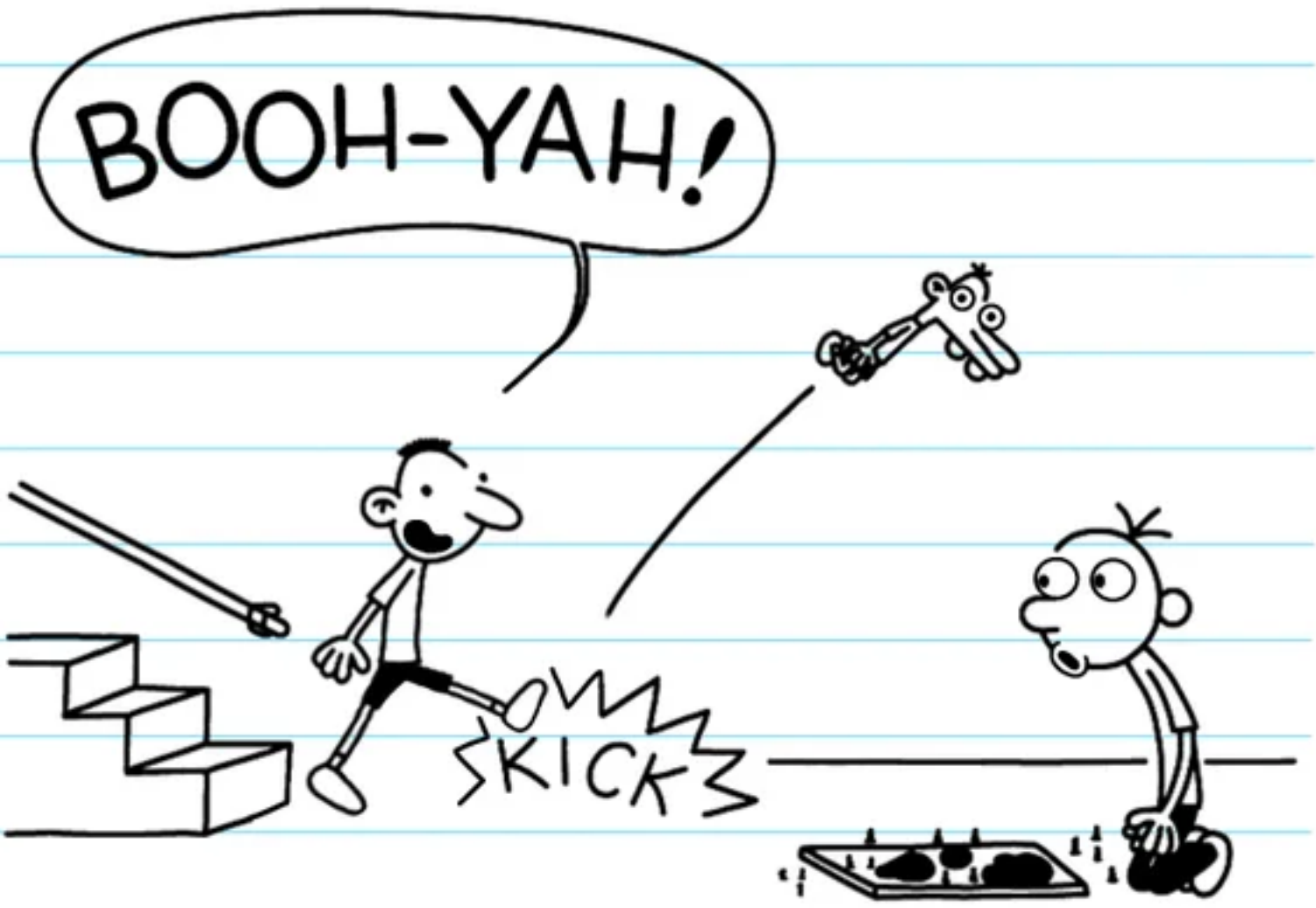
At first we were just playing simple things like board games, until Mom came in with a surprise.

It was Manny.

He probably thought we were plotting against him or something.

I didn't want him bothering us and it looked like Chirag didn't either, so when Mom left, he just ignored him. But for some reason he kept sniffing Chirag like he had a slab of meat in his pocket.

So Chirag did something that made me proud.



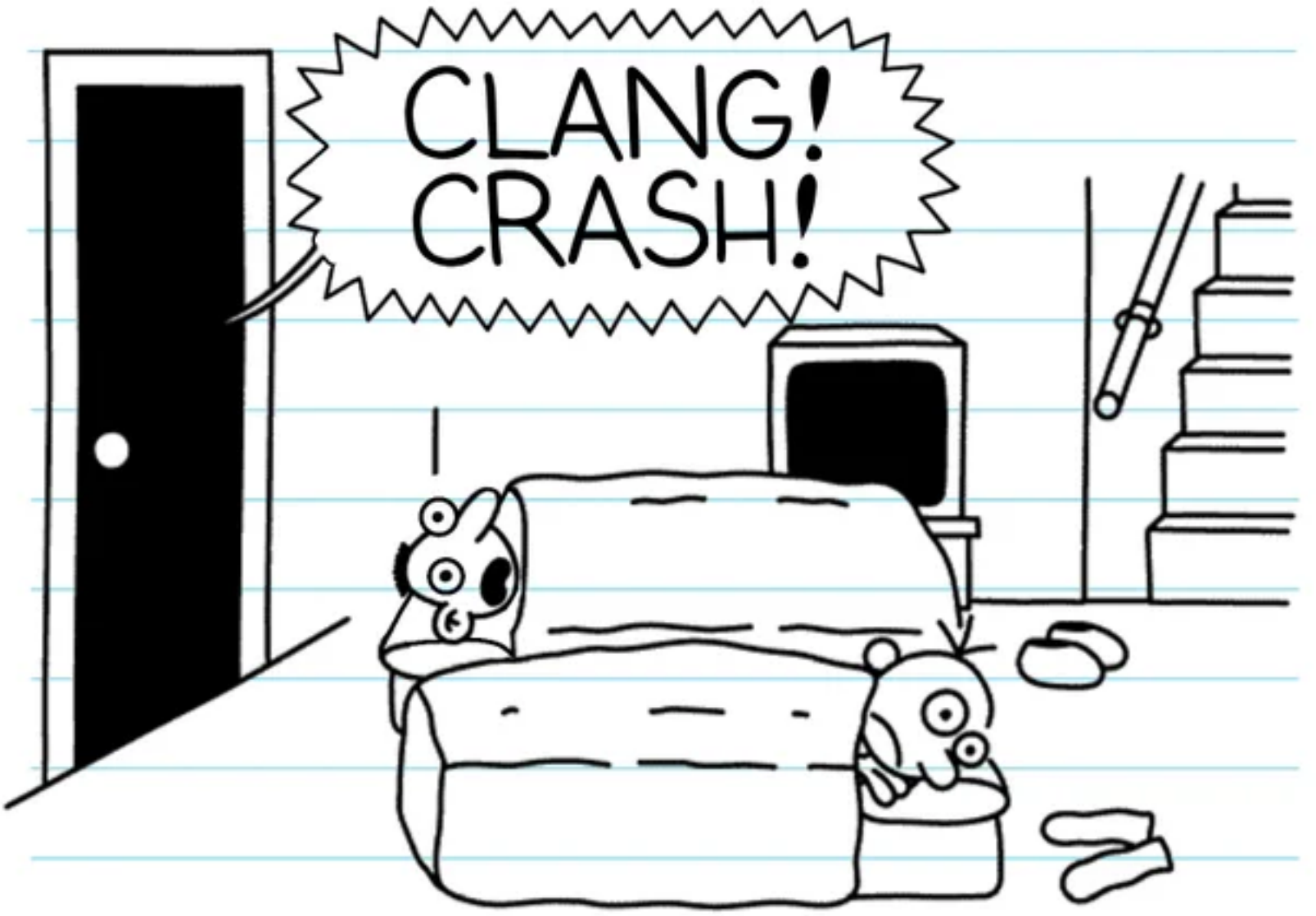
Chirag kicked Manny like a football to the MOON.

Right after that, Chirag grabbed him by the arms and chucked him into the furnace room and locked him in. Manny was really quiet about it too, which is weird.

So I filled Chirag in to the whole Rowley situation because if he pulls a stunt like that again, he could be killed.

After a while, I decided to let Chirag stay over for the night because we probably weren't gonna have school tomorrow.

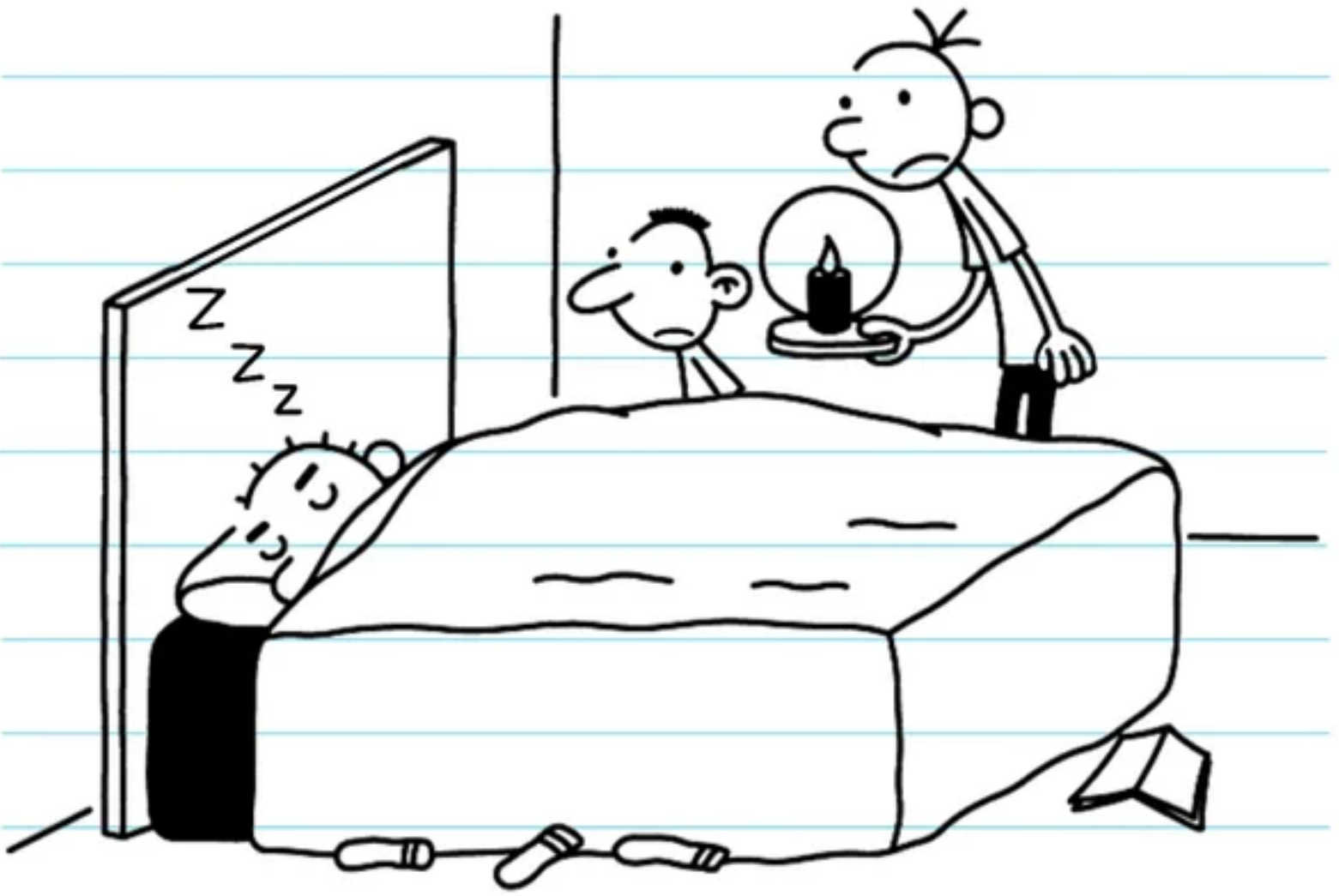
A few hours later in the middle of the night, we kept hearing strange noises from inside the furnace room.



Me and Chirag shot up and looked at eachother and immediately knew, putting Manny in there was a bad idea.

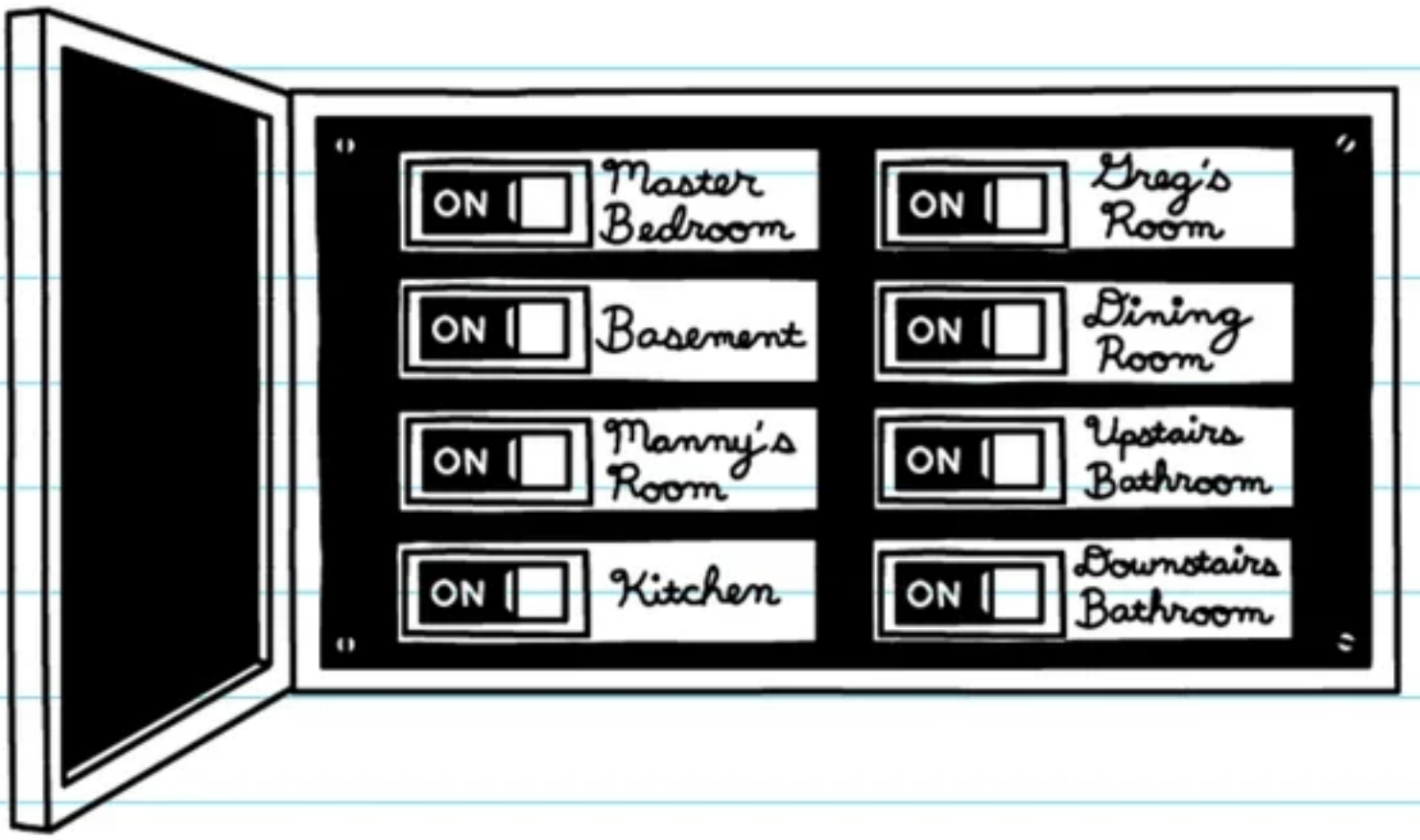
It was indeed, because the lights went out.

I thought Rodrick would help me out with getting Manny under control, so me and Chirag went to Rodrick's room. But he was asleep.



I didn't want him to get hurt again anyway so I left him be. I guess it's just Me and Chirag.

So me and Chirag looked in the furnace room and he wasn't there. We turned the whole house upside down looking for him but he wasn't anywhere. I even looked at the power box and it wasn't even touched.



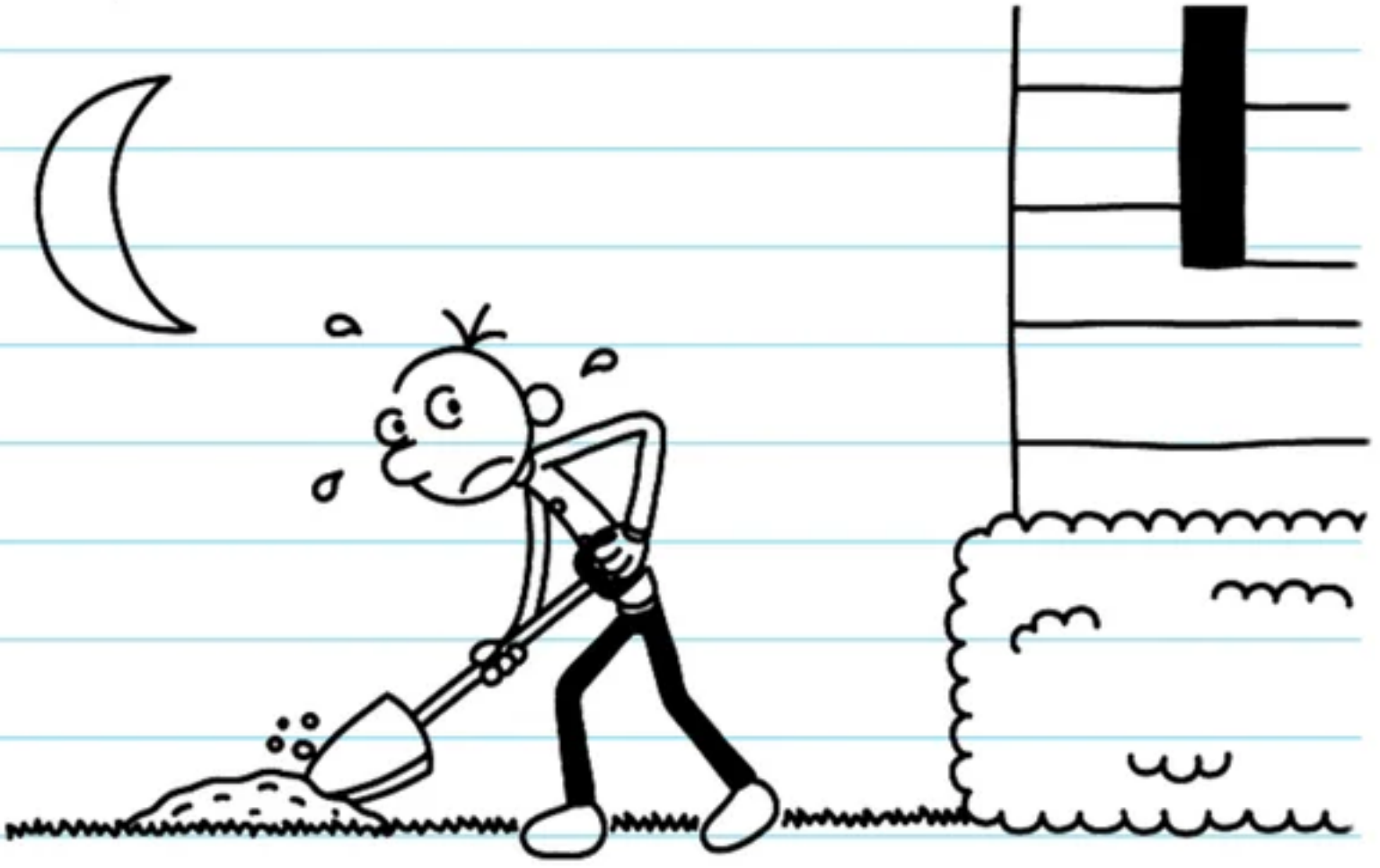
After a while, me and Chirag just called it quits. It was super late at night anyway and we were very tired. So we went to sleep.

Later that night, I woke up, and this happened:

Right when Chirag managed to get out of Manny's little trap, I grabbed Manny, shoved him in a box, and closed it. Manny moved around a lot in it, but when he finally calmed down, that gave me and Chirag some time to breathe.

During that time to breathe, I got an idea.

I taped the box shut and I snuck out of the house. Once I got in the backyard, I buried Manny alive.

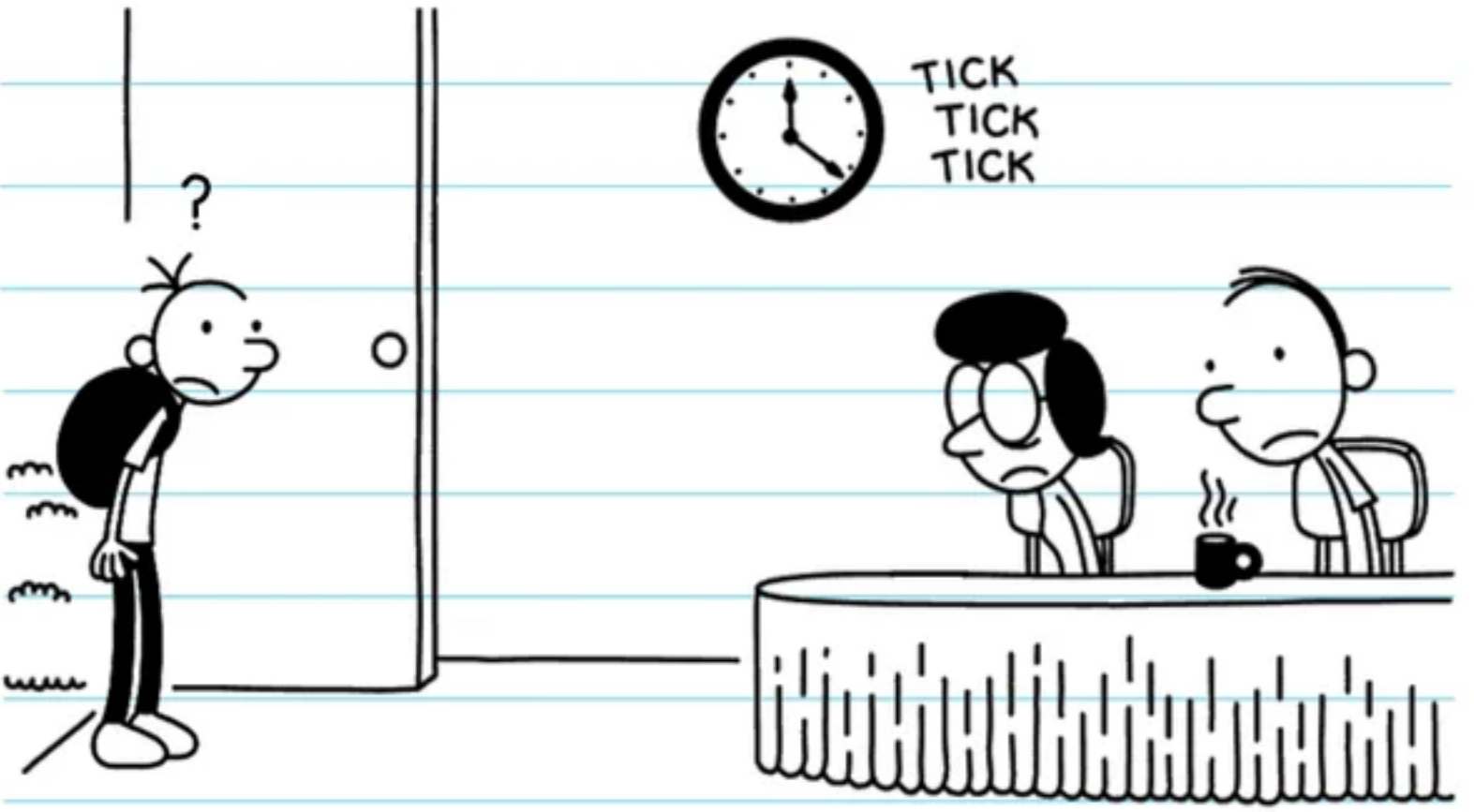


After that, me and Chirag had a good nights sleep.

Wednesday

Thankfully the snow melted this morning, but me and Chirag still had school.

When I got home today, Mom looked stressed and Dad was there too.



I asked Dad what was going on, and he said that Mom was looking for Manny all day and couldn't find him.

Oh no. Wait, I guess I was fine because how would they know it was me?

I don't know why Mom likes Manny ANYWAY.

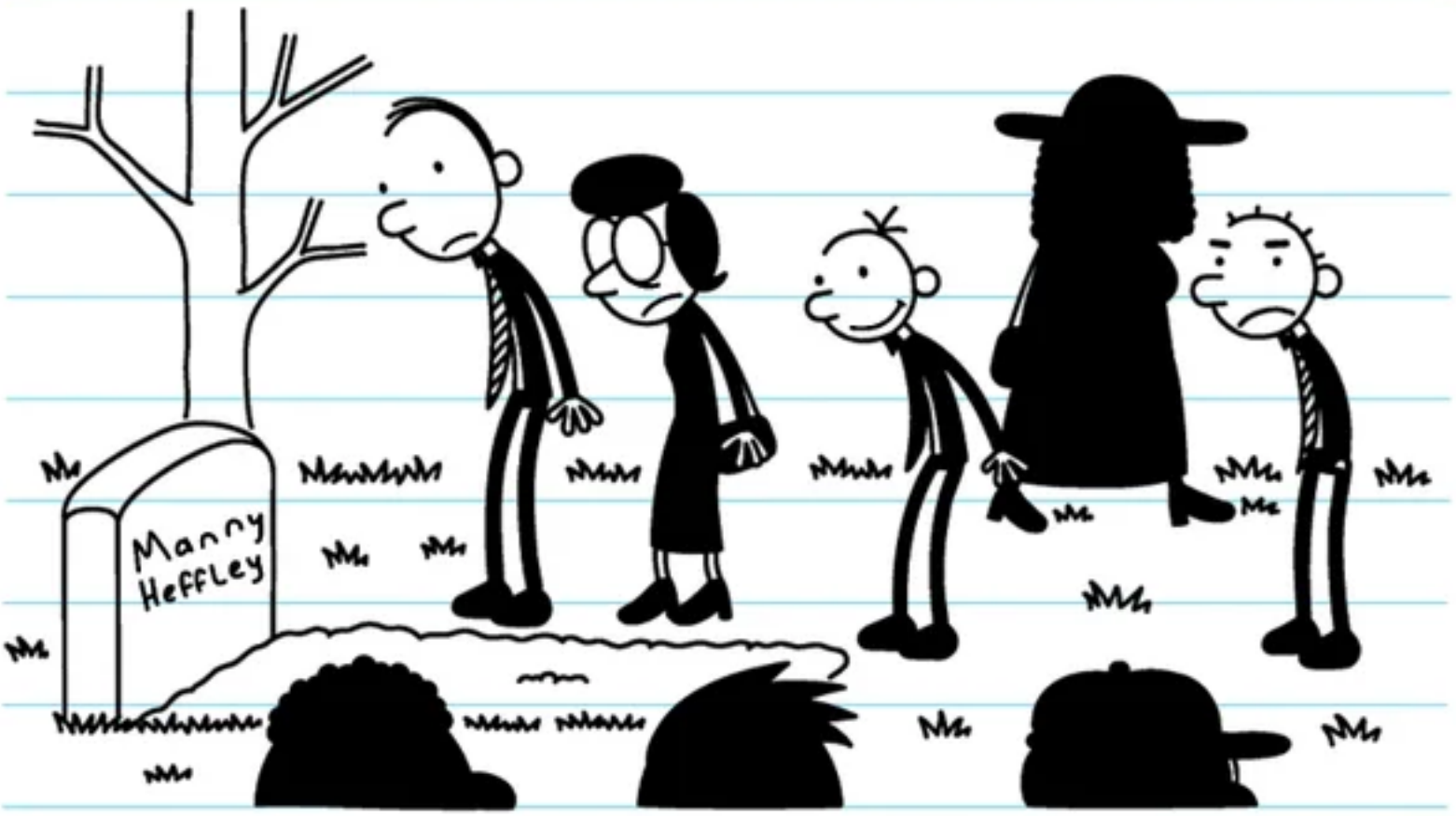
Do you know how many knives she's always found while she changes Manny's diapers?

Anyway, Mom thinks that he's dead and we are going to do a funeral tomorrow.

Thursday

While we were going to the funeral, Rodrick asked me if Manny was actually dead and I told him what happened last night.

Then we went to the funeral and what not.



It was kind of amusing to be honest.

Just knowing that we're having a funeral for my little brother even though he is actually rotting in a box in my backyard is funny.

I guess seeing Mom distraught is a little sad, but deep down, I don't really care.

I'm just praying that Manny doesn't somehow get out of that small casket.

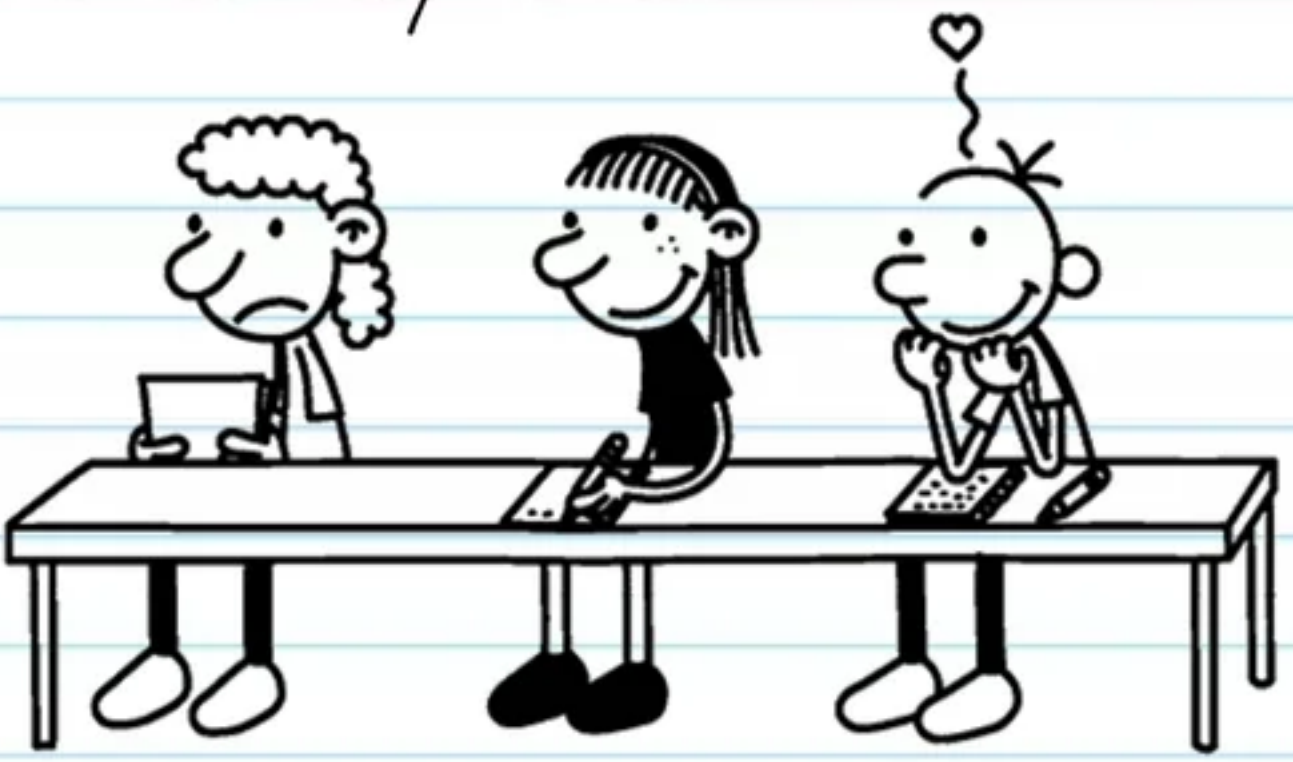
Hopefully.

FEBRUARY

Wednesday
February, the time of love.

Or so I thought. Let me explain.

So I started to fall in love with this girl in my class named Becky Anton.



Since it was almost Valentine's Day, I decided I was going to give her a Valentine's card.

I WAS going to give her an amazing store bought card, but the people who make those things always puts something cheesy on it like this:

will you be the
noose
to my
neck?

to:

from:

I obviously wasn't gonna use something SO original, so I made a poem.

roses are red, violets are blue,
if you don't love me back, I'll
kill you!

from: Greg

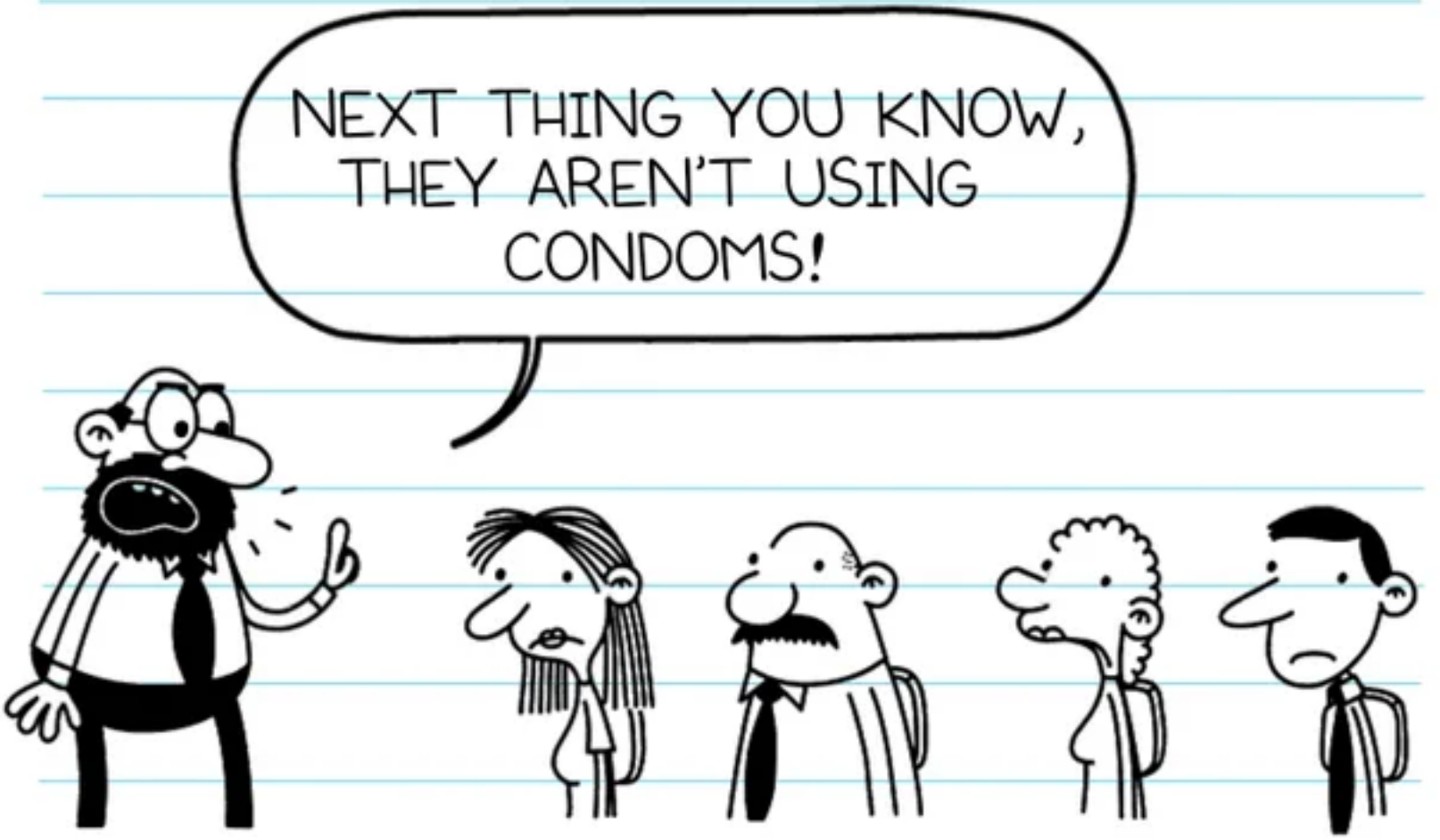
Thursday

Guys at my school will do anything to get a girl.

This one kid named Brian Coolin got this one girl that he liked to date her by cutting off his actual EAR.

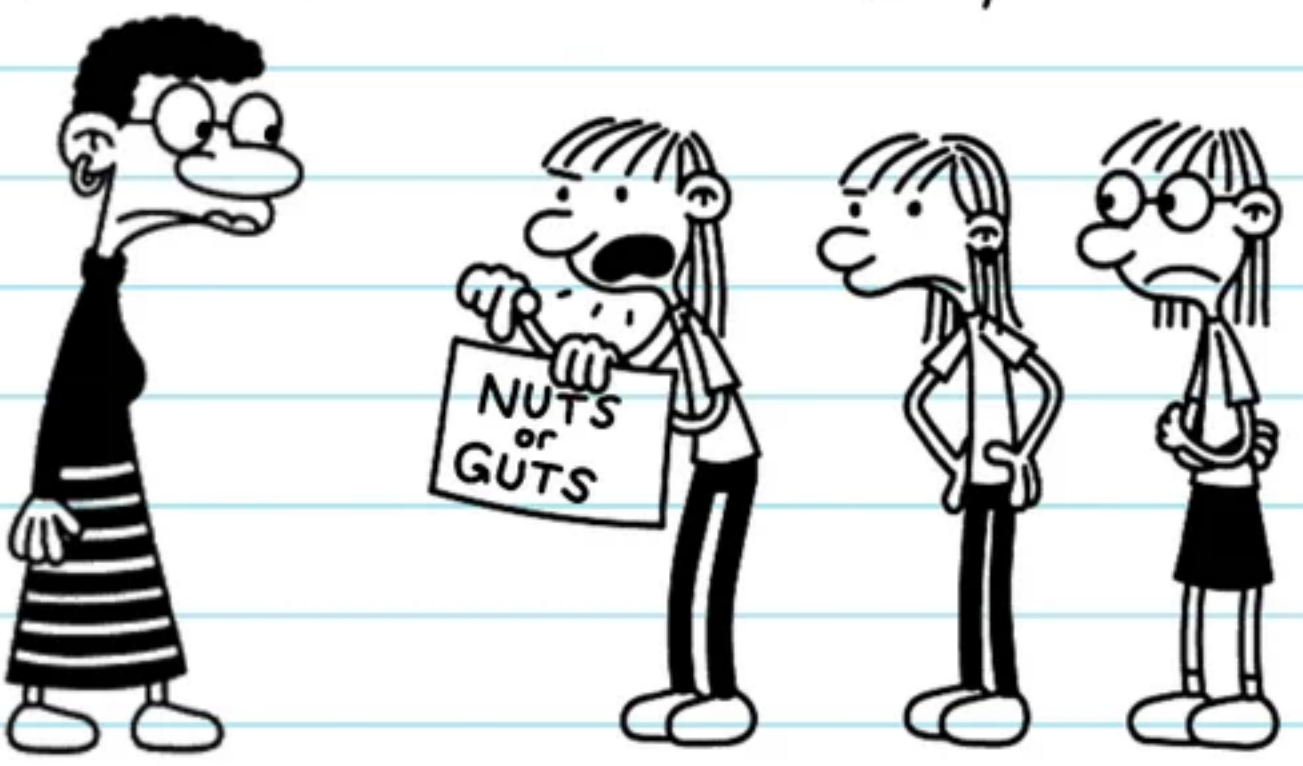
A lot of other guys are using his idea too and it's working. I think it's becoming a trend.

All these kids are getting hearing problems now and the parents are starting to complain to the school about these "relationships".



After the news broke out about kids not being allowed to be in relationships anymore, the whole school went HAYWIRE!

I saw some of the girls in the hallway and they were protesting about not having boyfriends.

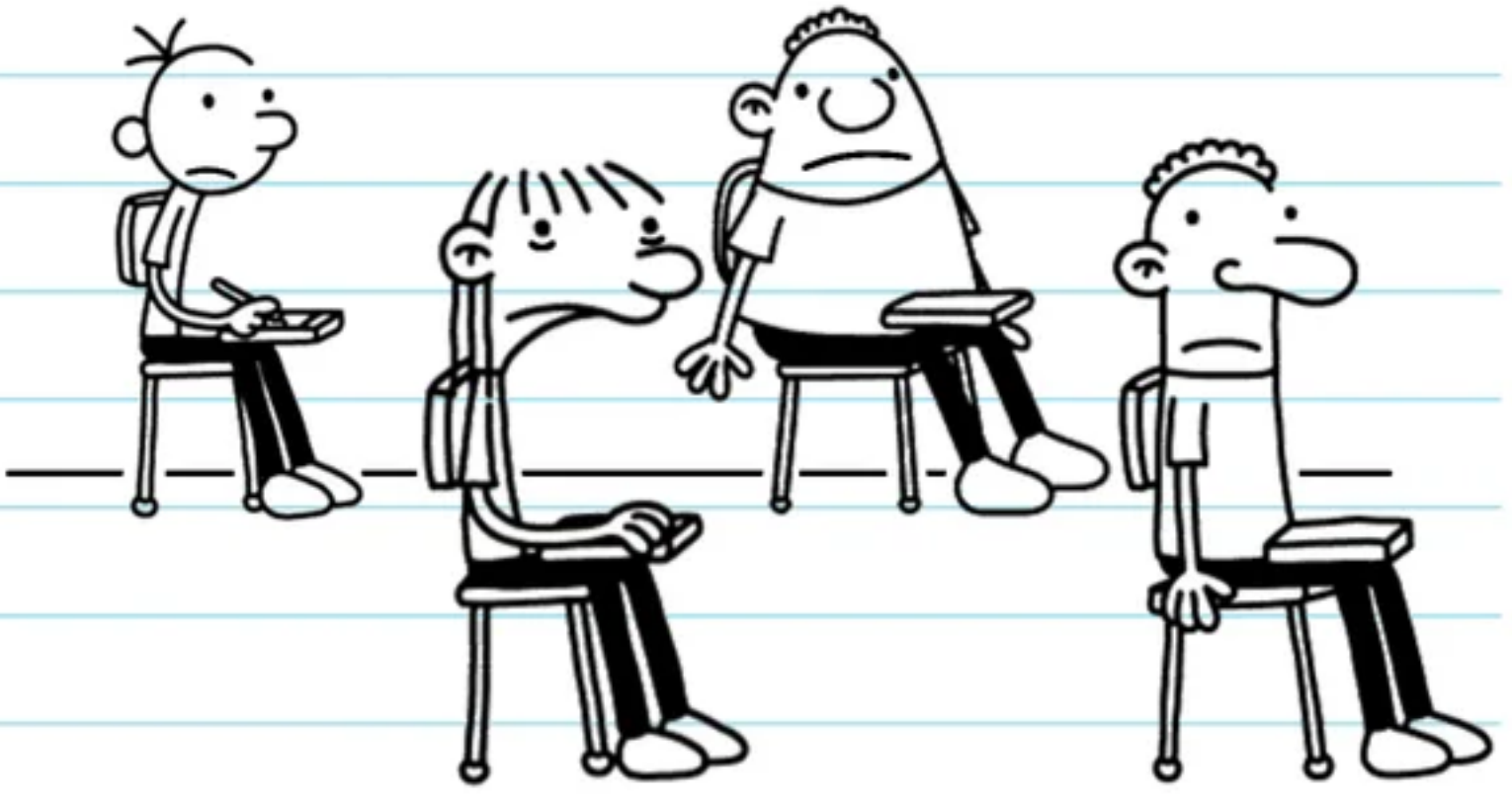


Friday

Day two of the new rule in school.

It's actually getting a little depressing if you ask me. This one girl in my class named Jamie just broke up with her boyfriend forcibly.

She hasn't gotten any work done in class, I think she's just given up on hope.



Obviously, some kids have been trying to HIDE their relationships.

These two kids in school take their relationship VERY seriously. Their names are Karen Riley and Wally Marsh.

So basically, these two eighth graders came up to me and told me there was some weird stuff going on in the Janitor's closet every day at 11:00.

So obviously, I got a little curious and decided to check it out for myself. I'm just going to say that I was not pleased.

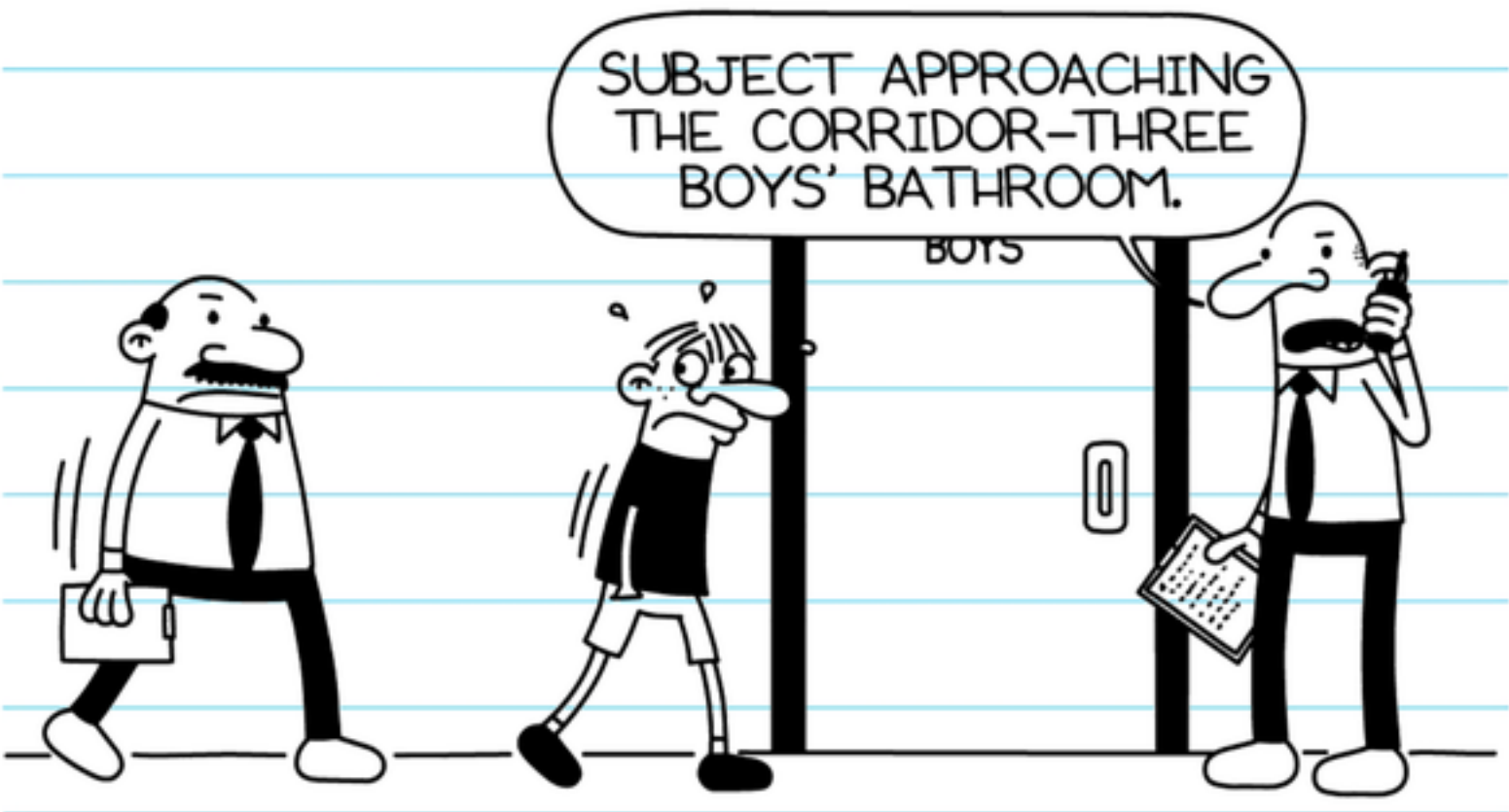
I'm not going to go into very much detail.

Monday

Apparently, the teachers finally found out about what Karen and Wally were doing, and they put a stop to it.

The teachers didn't just stop there. They thought other kids were doing what Karen and Wally were doing, but in other private places like the bathrooms.

Now, the teachers are always on everyone's tails every second of the day to know what they're doing.



If this doesn't end soon, I'm going to go insane.

Wednesday

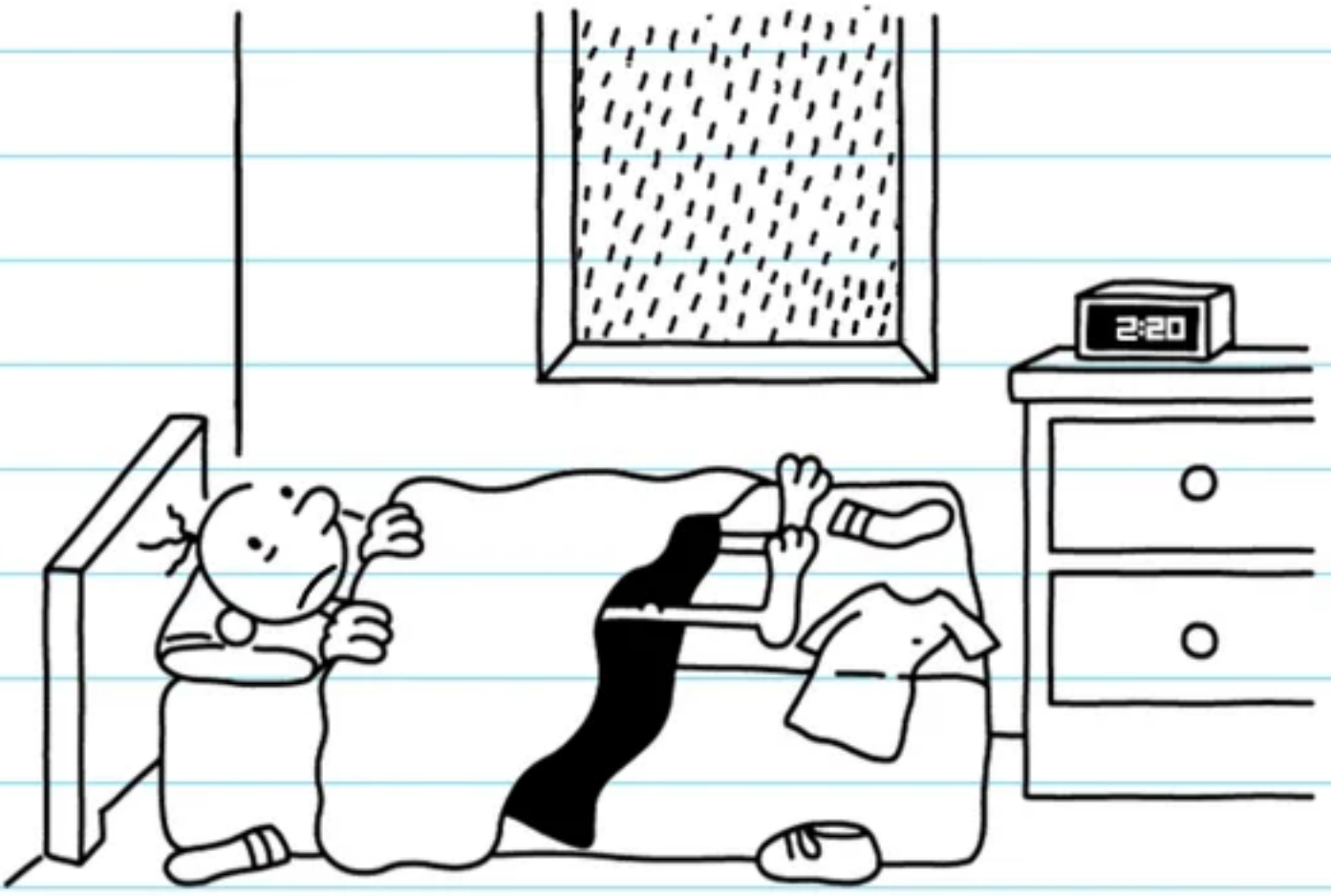
The peak of this madness happened today.

At the end of the day, a teacher was walking to her car until a group of boys appeared on top of the school building.

What did they do? They threw used tampons at her.

Thursday

It rained very hard last night and I couldn't sleep.



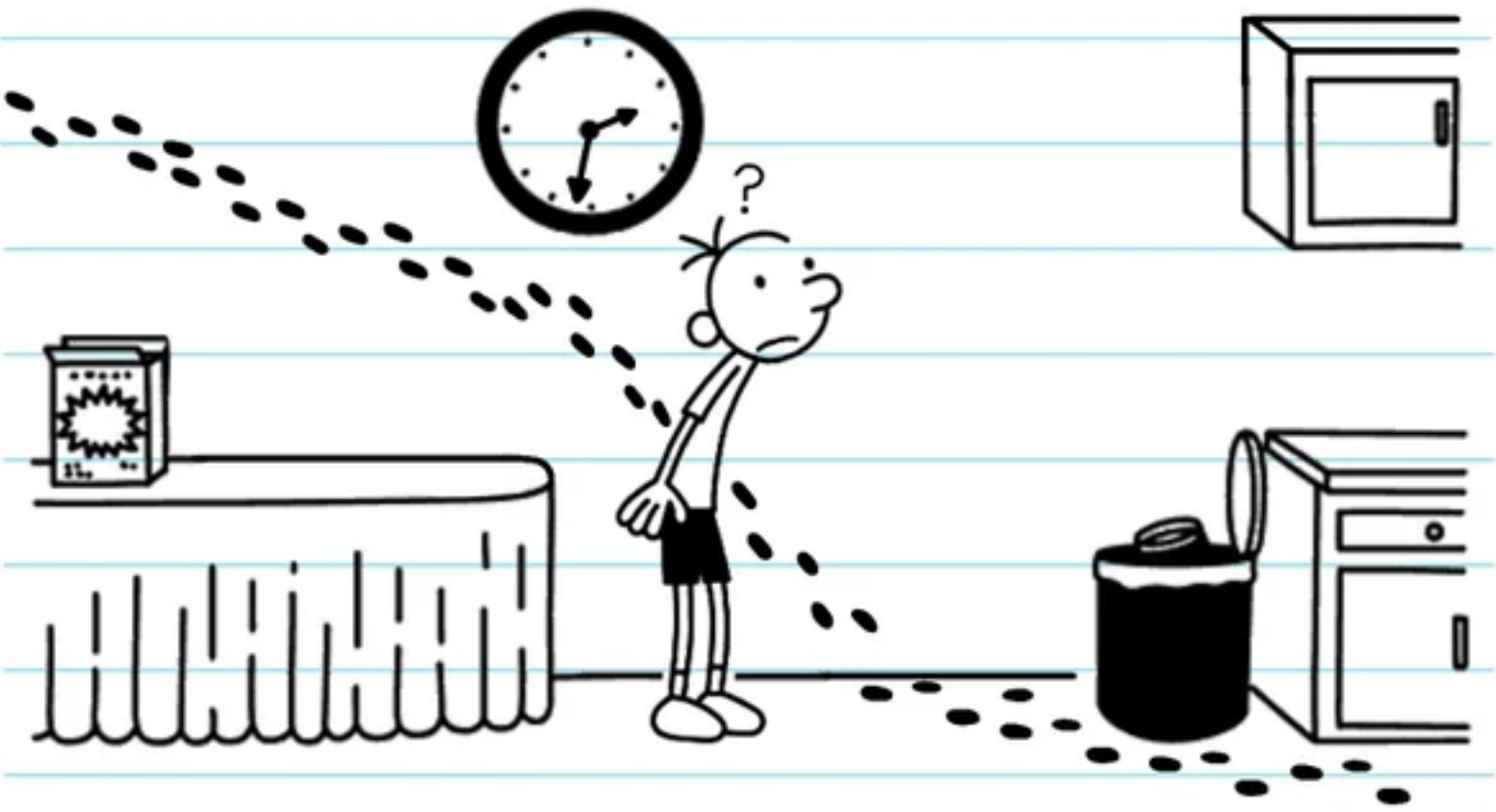
It wasn't until 2:30 AM when I heard these little footsteps. They couldn't be Mom or Dad's footsteps, or even Rodrick's.

It shook me a little bit, but after building up the courage, I decided to take a look for myself.

So I threw some clothes on and I wandered around the house.

Strangely enough, I did find something.

There was muddy footprints all over the house! Some of them were even on the ceiling. I don't wanna know how that happened.

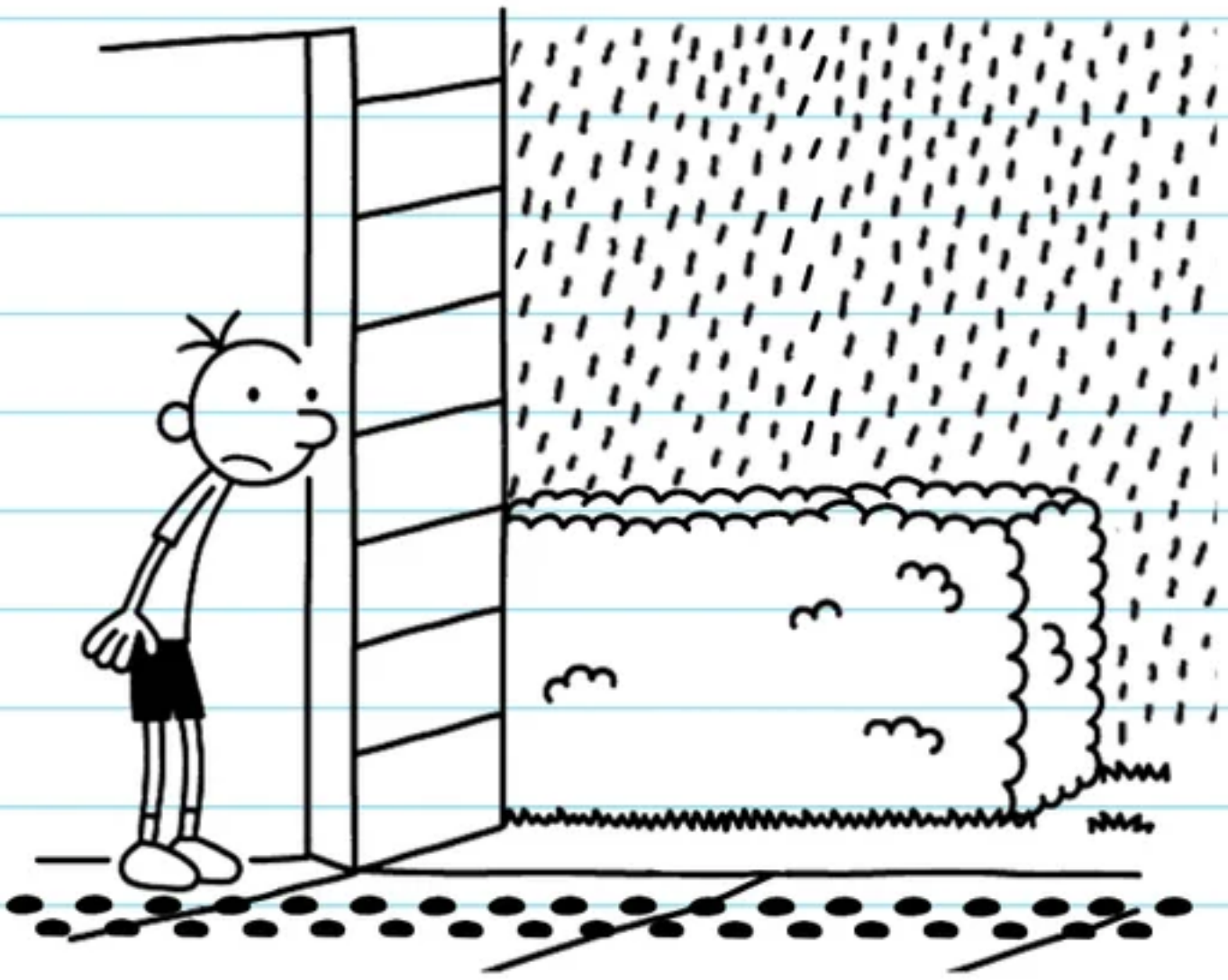


I knew this couldn't be a raccoon, because raccoons don't climb on ceilings. At least, I don't think so.

So I kept on looking.

After a little bit of investigating, I found the end of the muddy footprint trail.

It lead outside the front door.



But that didn't really help the situation that much.

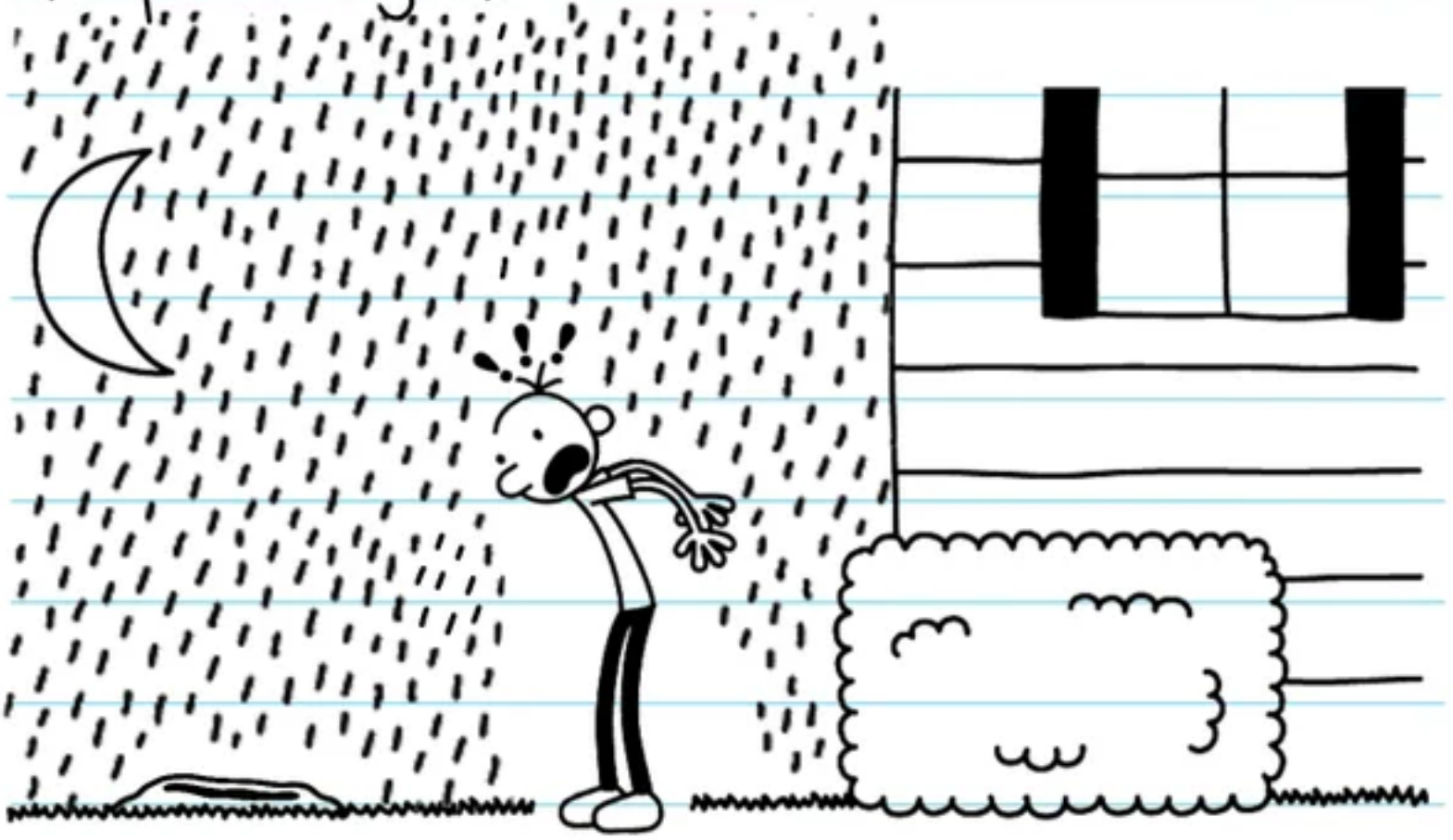
I was trying to find where they CAME from, not where they went.

So again, I continued the search.

It was kind of hard finding where they came from, they were everywhere!

But then I found the source. They came from my own backyard.

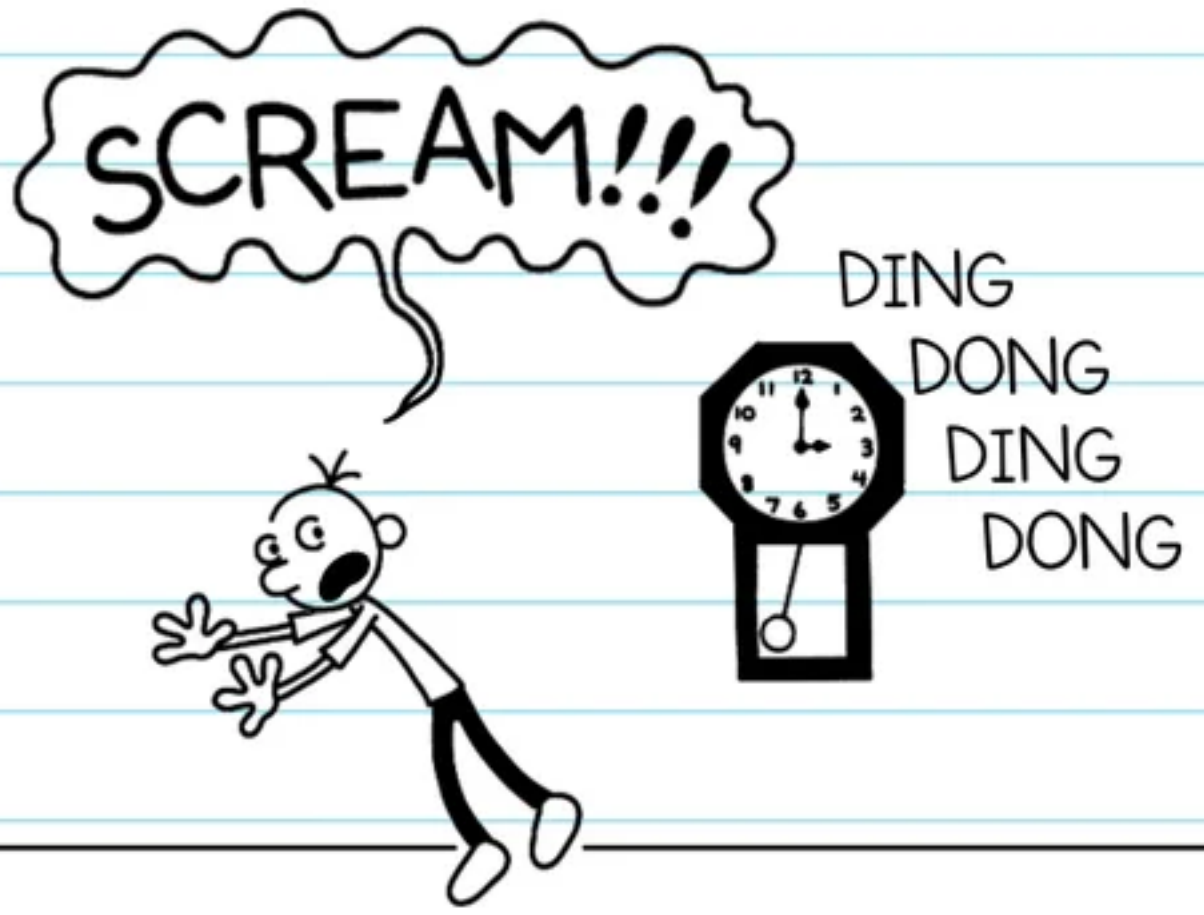
I think I had a mini heart attack putting all the pieces together.



I started back to my room.

It's really startling knowing that Manny was back on the loose.

I was getting freaked out by the little things I would hear behind my back.



I was getting to paranoid so I just made a run for it.

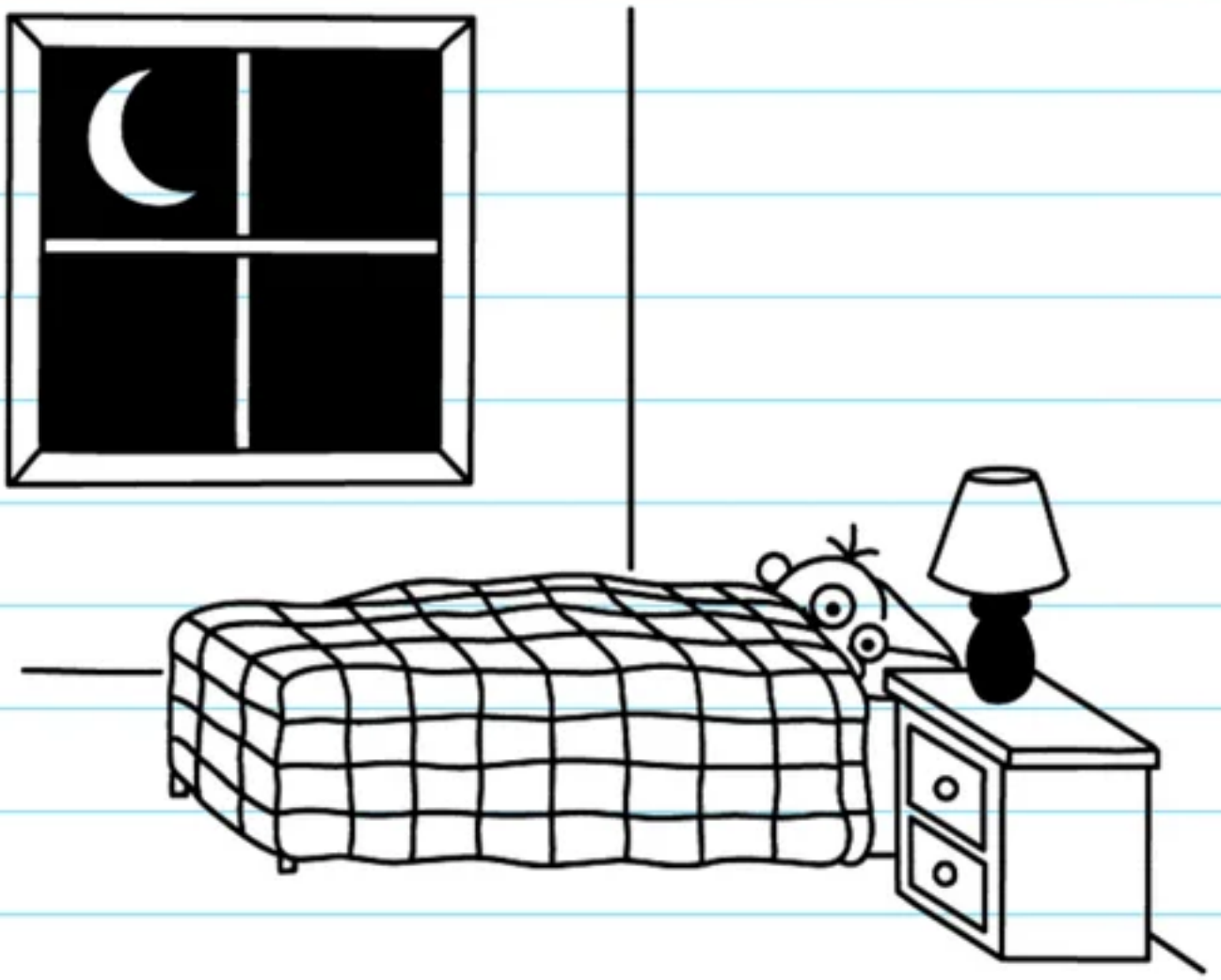
Once I finally made it back to my room, I saw the abomination before my very eyes.

It was Manny. But, he had...wings?

I rubbed my eyes, wondering what I just saw, but when I looked again, he was GONE.

I locked my window and I shut the curtains. If what I saw was real, I do not want that "thing" to get to me.

I was going back to sleep, but I kept my bedroom lights on. For now on, I'm going to sleep with my eyes open.



Valentine's Day
It's finally the day I've been waiting for.

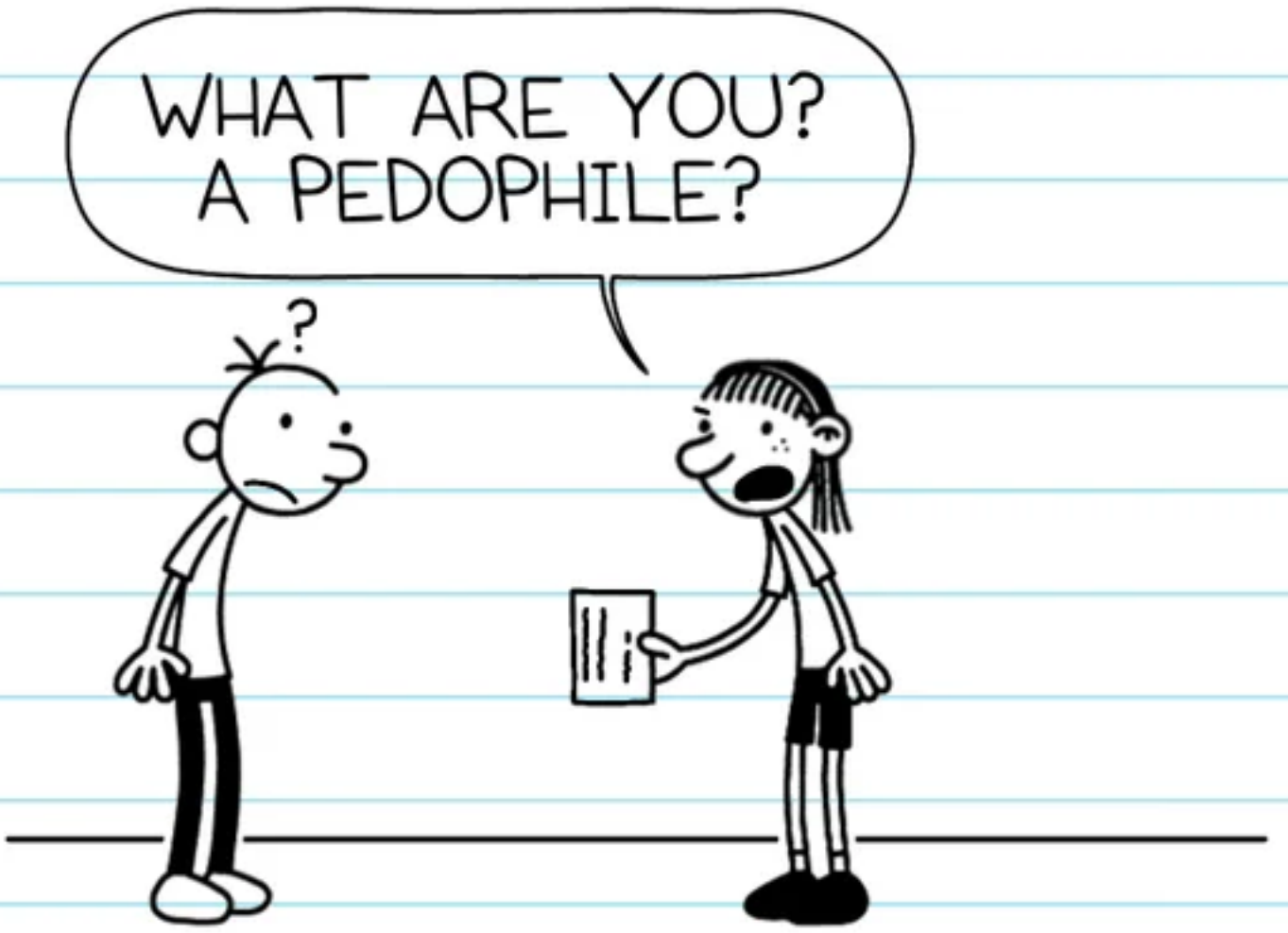
Today I'm gonna give Becky Anton my Valentine's day card I made. But...now I've got a small parasite after me.

But I have nothing to worry about. I'm going to bring my gun to school today. It's not actually my gun though. I found it in Dad's box under his bed. It's labeled "The End". Whatever that means.

I immediately went up to Becky went I got to school.

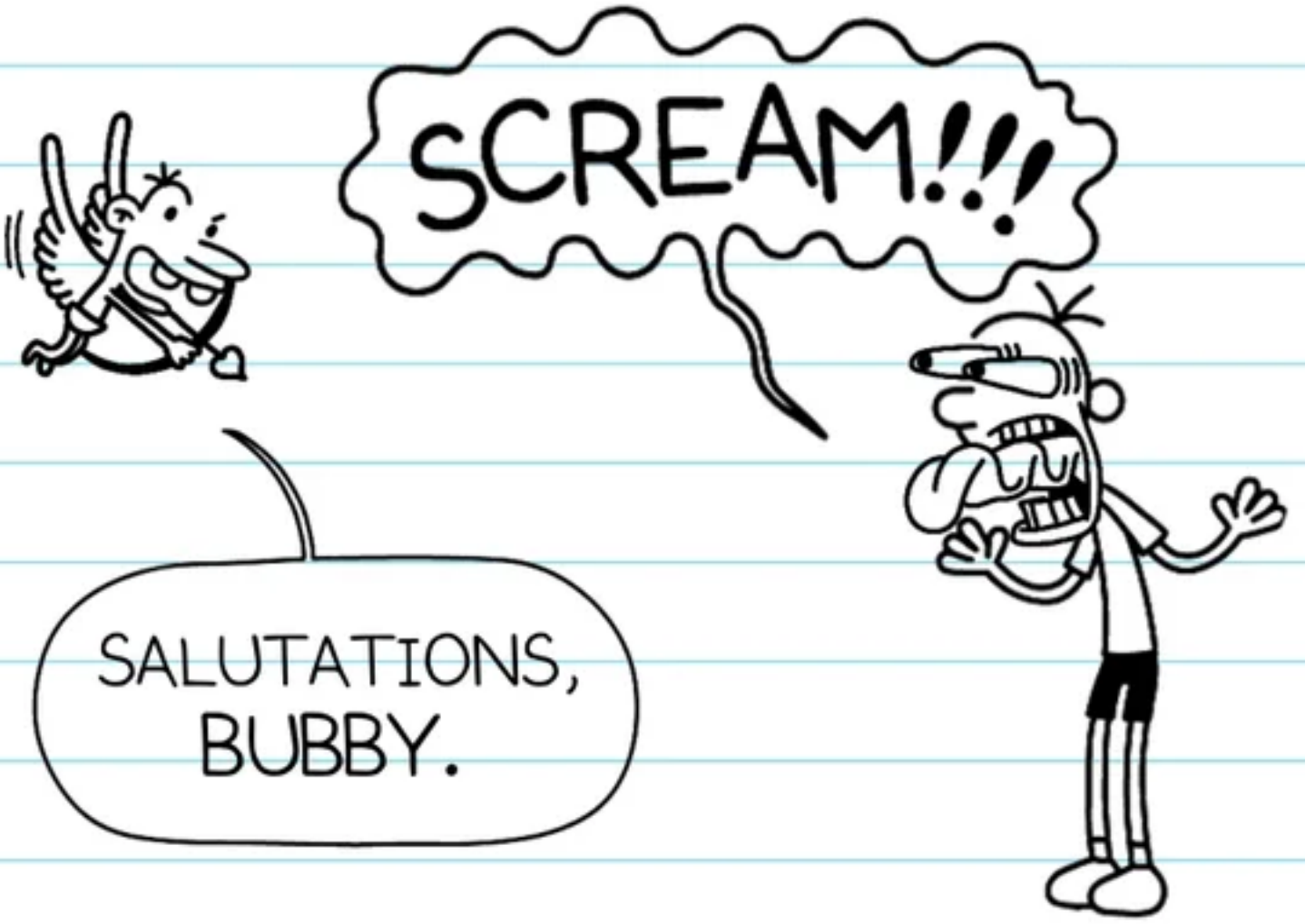
I gave her the one I made that had the poem on it.

But when I gave it to her, she said:

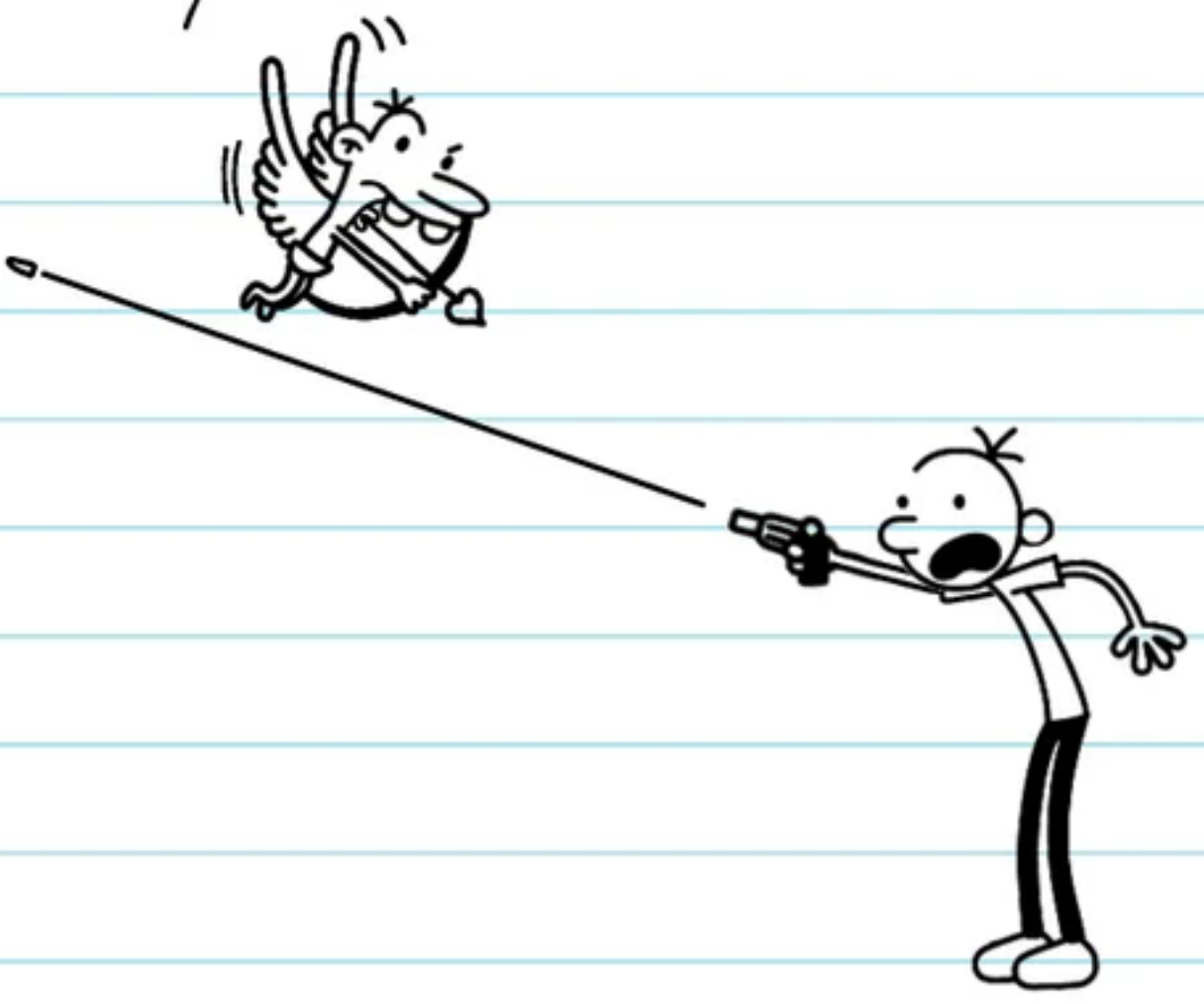


What did she mean by that? I'm not a pedophile. I guess so much for that. So I just continued my day. But It's Valentine's day. I should be with someone.

I was sadly walking to my next class, but that was when I ran into MANNY.

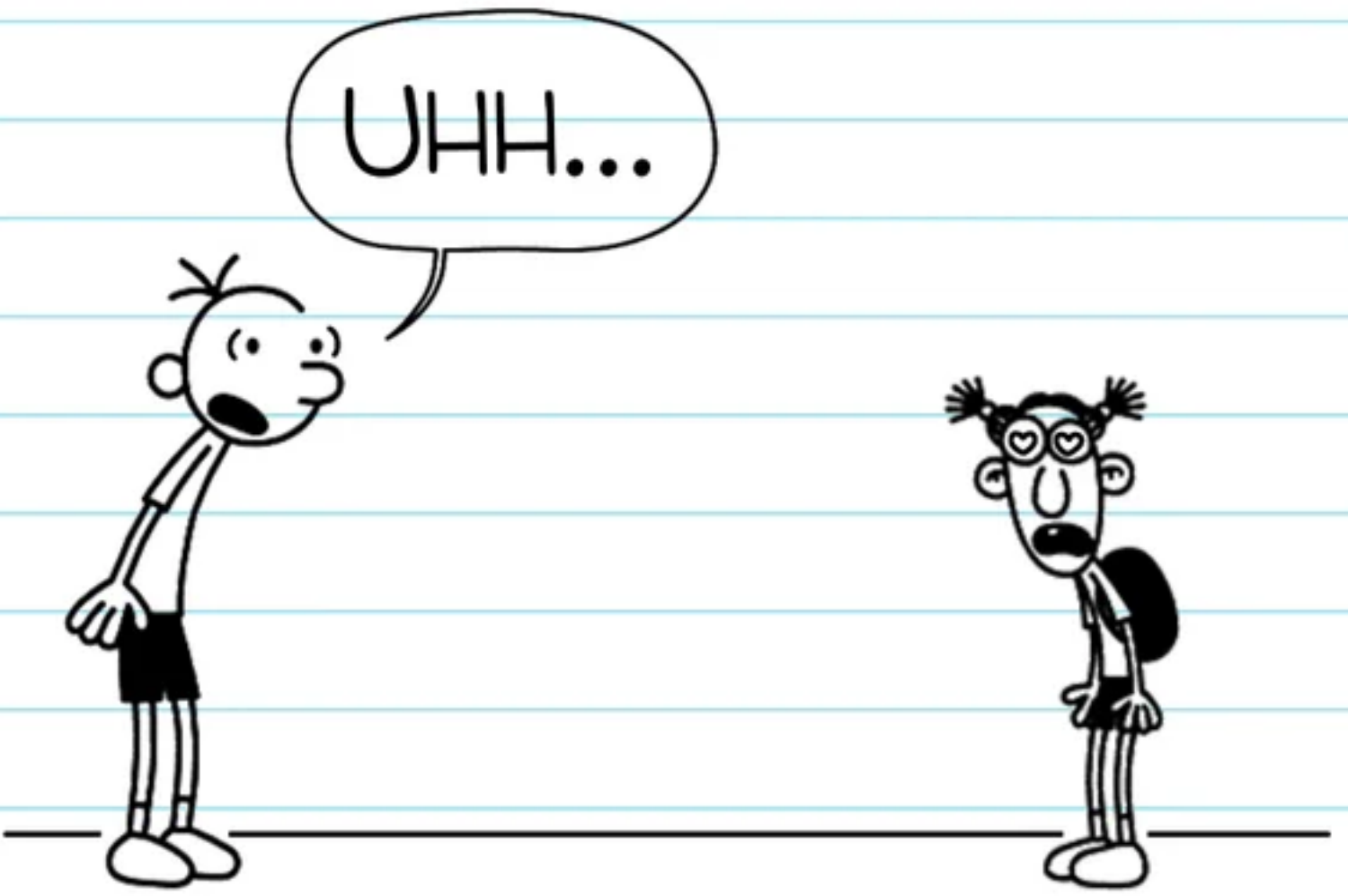


After I quicky got a hold of myself, I realized this was my chance! So I shot a bullet at him.



That's when I realized something, he dodged my bullet. That means I can kill him! But then Manny spoke up again and told me he was reincarnated as the CUPID?

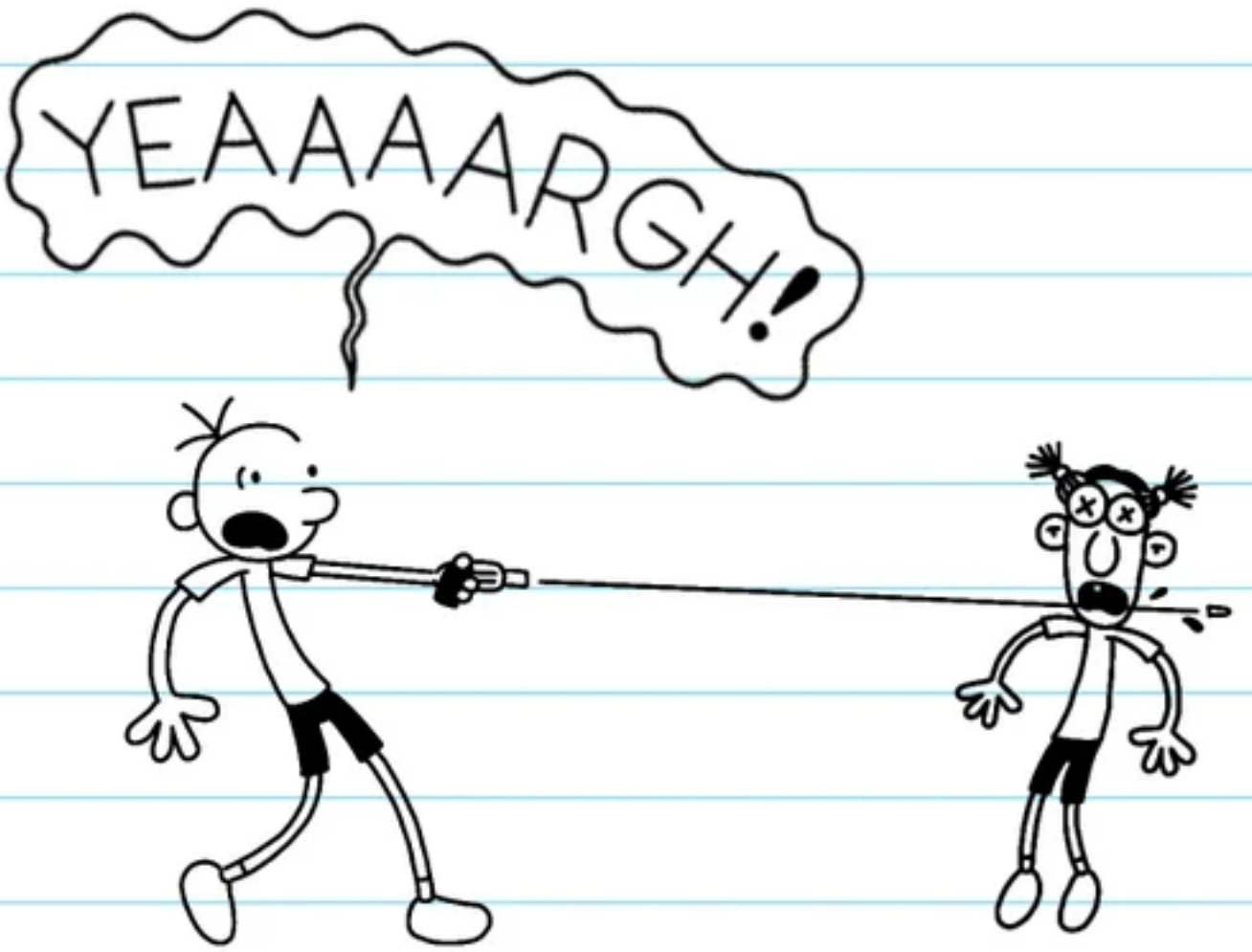
I asked him what that had to do with anything, and he shot someone behind me. I turned around, and it was RUBY BIRD.



She was giving me googly eyes.

I already knew where this was going and I didn't like it.

The next thing you know, she's charging at me and the only reasonable thing that I did was shoot her.



What? It was the only thing I could do. It was self defense.

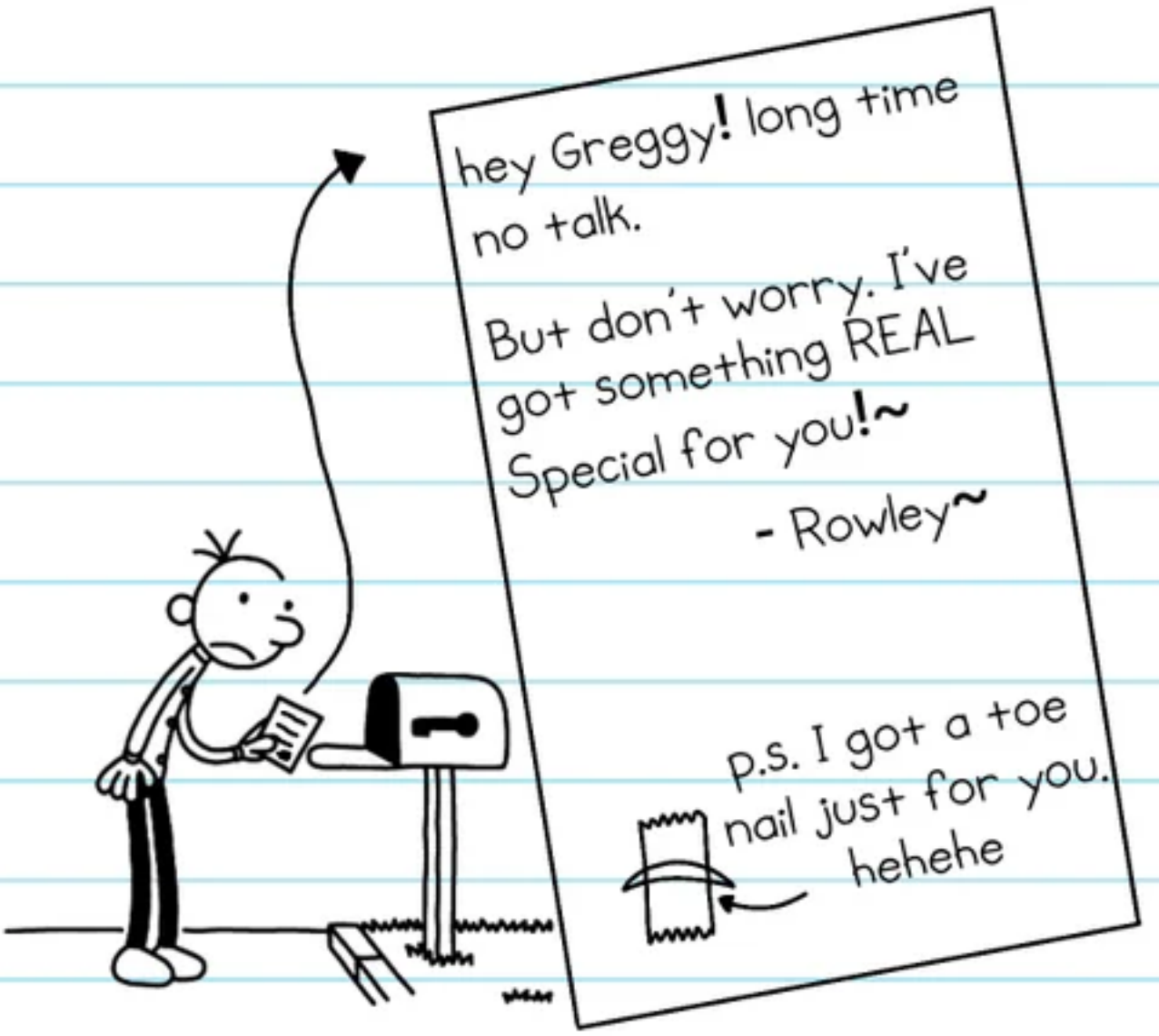
Anyway, now I had Manny to deal with. I immediately shot at him and I missed. But not completely.

I actually shot his wing and he fell to the ground.

Manny's bow and arrows fell with him, and I quickly picked them up before he did, and I snapped them in half.

But then he looked at me just like he looked at Rodrick when he broke Rodrick's arm. So I made a run for it and I never saw him for the rest of the day.

After that whole crazy Valentine's day, I was really looking forward to going home. But when I did, I got something a little off in the mail.


hey Greggy! long time no talk.
But don't worry. I've got something REAL Special for you!~
- Rowley~
p.s. I got a toe nail just for you. hehehe

MARCH

Saturday

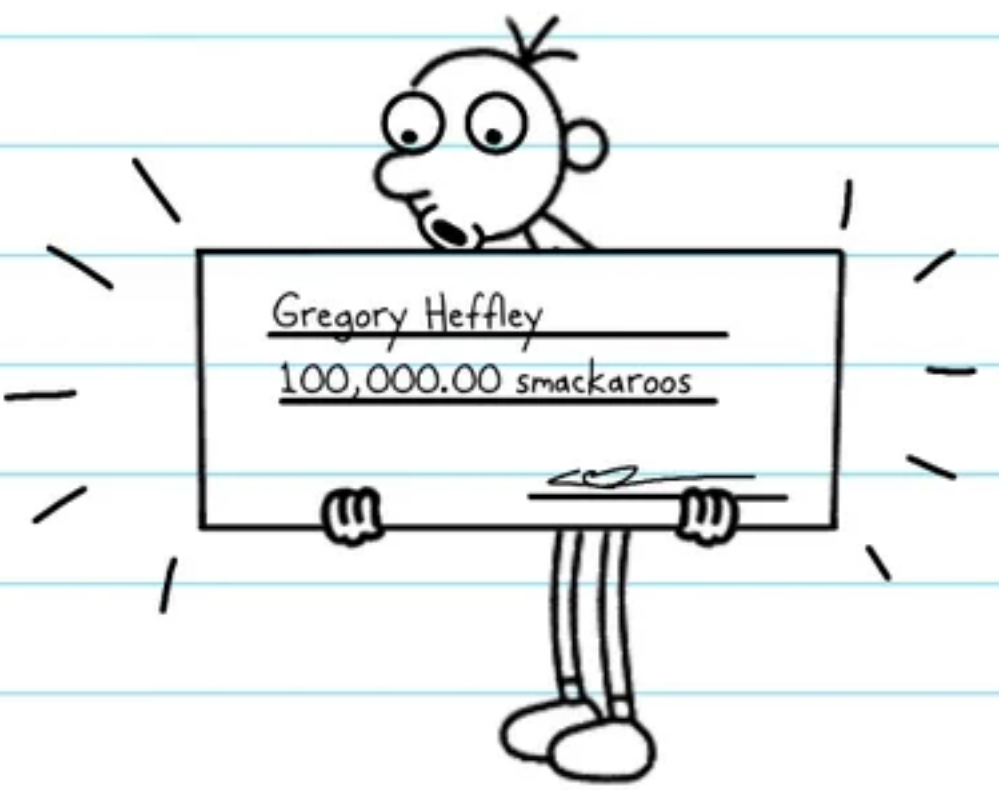
Today, me and my family went to Old-Timey Ice Cream Parlor, and we brought Grampa along.

We all sat down, and when the waitress came over, she counted us, and she landed on me last.

She called the whole staff over to our table and I was starting to get nervous. If they call the cops or something, I'm blaming everything on Rodrick.

But it wasn't what I was expecting at ALL.

I thought it was a little cool and all, but what really sparked my interest was when the guy who looked like the owner gave me a big ol' CHECK of 100,000 DOLLARS.



My whole family was as flabbergasted as I was.

When I got home, we started brainstorming about what I was going to use the money for.

My Mom said that I could give half of it to the poor, but I told her to tell that to Elon Musk.

My Dad said I should use it to buy myself a

rifle.

But nothing could compare their suggestions to Grampa's.

But the truth is, I'm secretly using the money to give it to Rodrick. It'll be a little something to pay him pack when he broke his arm a few months ago.

But then, I got an idea on how I can lie about using the money and still get something out of it.

So I asked Mom and Dad if me and Rodrick can have a house party tonight.

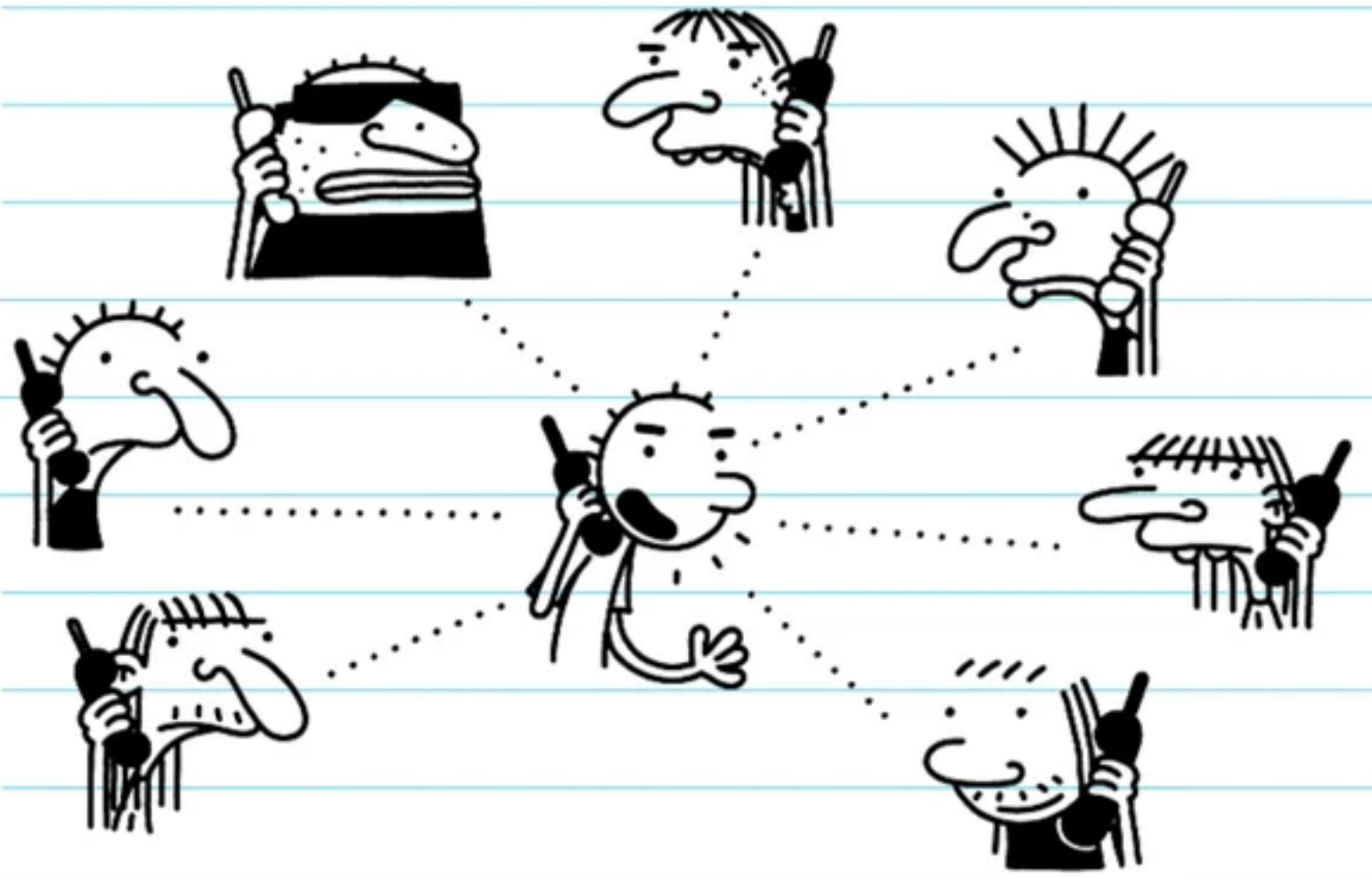
Mom and Dad said no, so I told them, that if anything gets broken, I can pay for it. Then they agreed to it!

But I did give them money for tickets so they can go on vacation, so they wouldn't be here.

Those greedy little pigs...

Once Grampa left too, the party was on.

Rodrick called his friends and his friends called their friends.

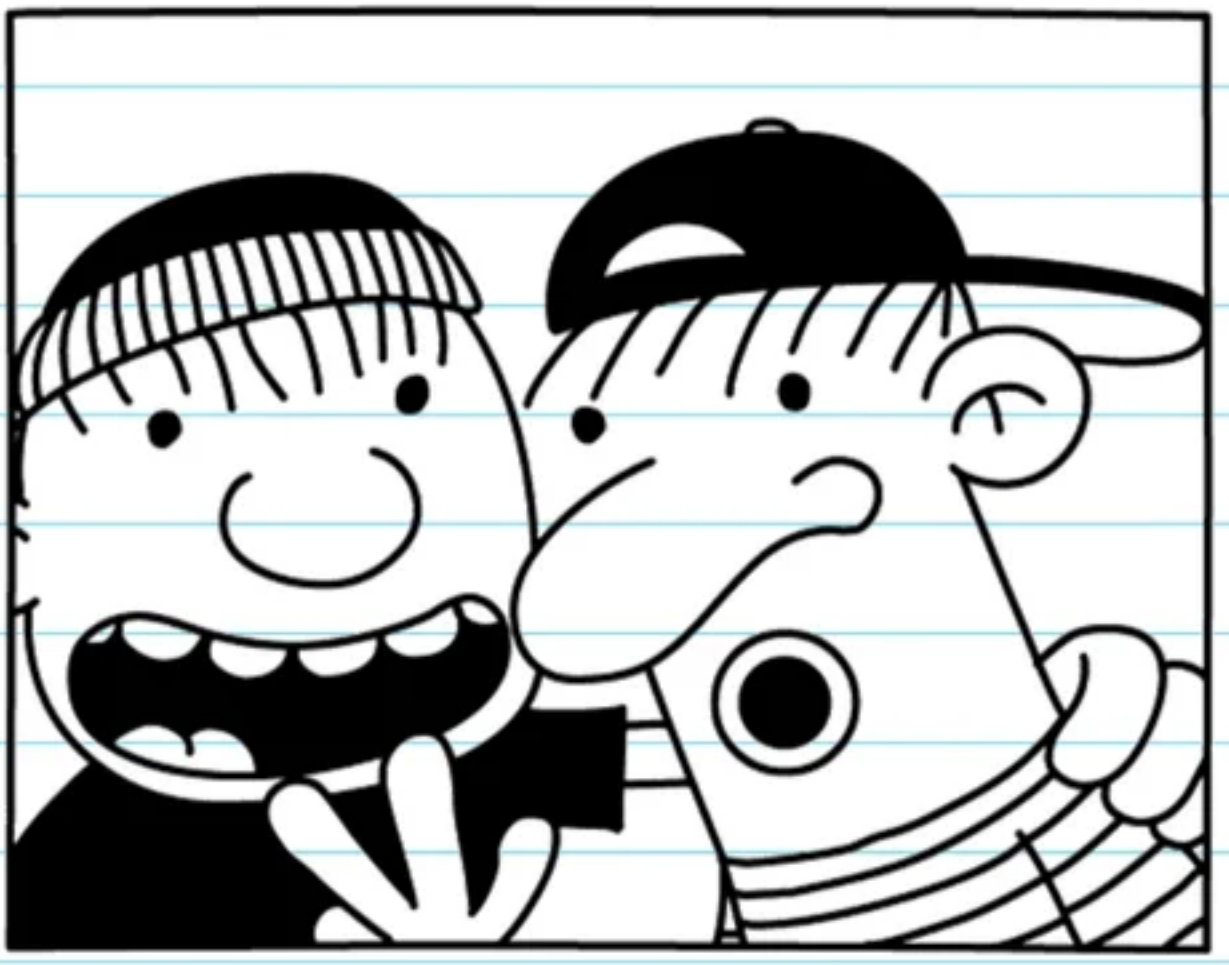


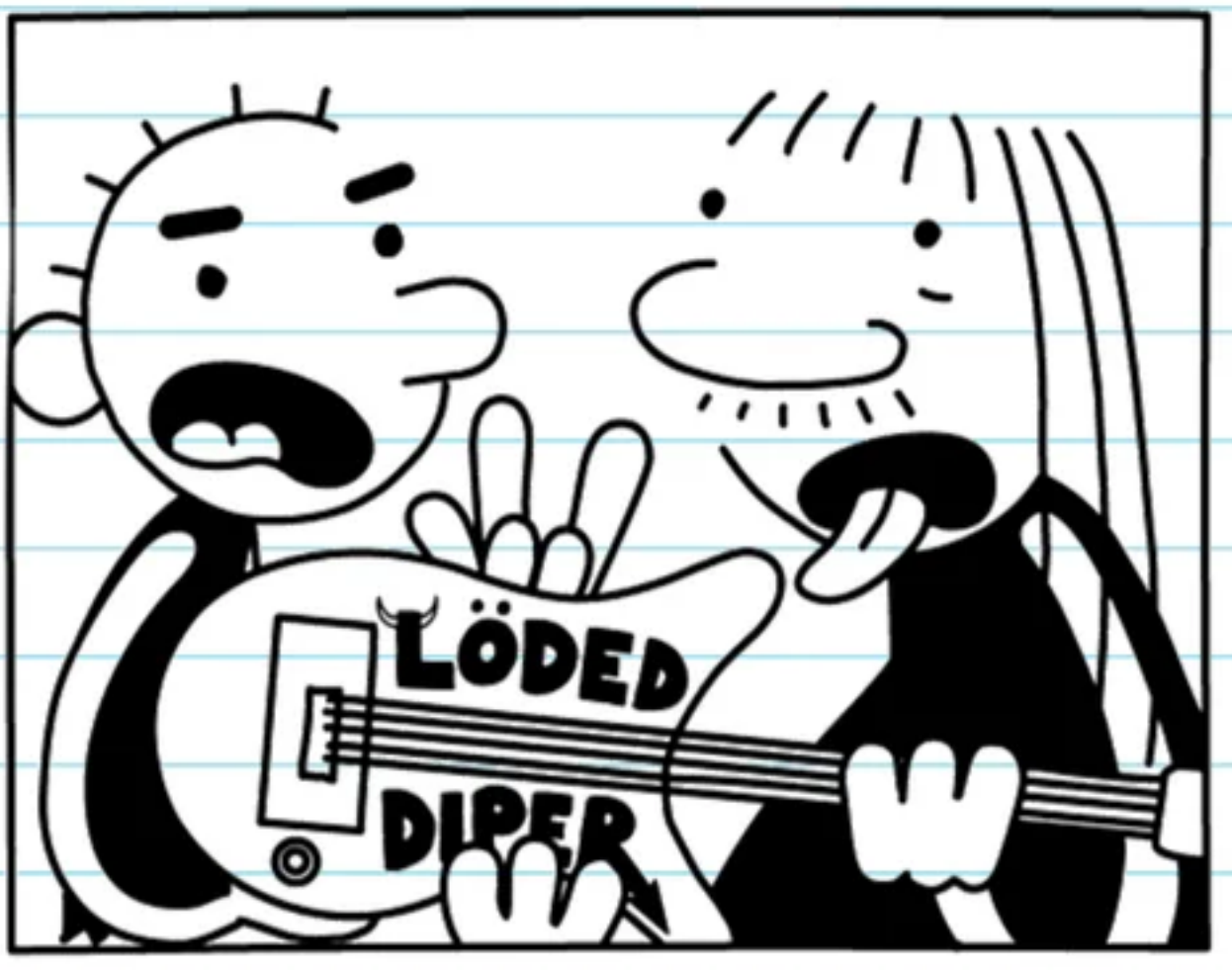
I also heard Rodrick say in his calls, "My brother's party" which kinda made me feel good.

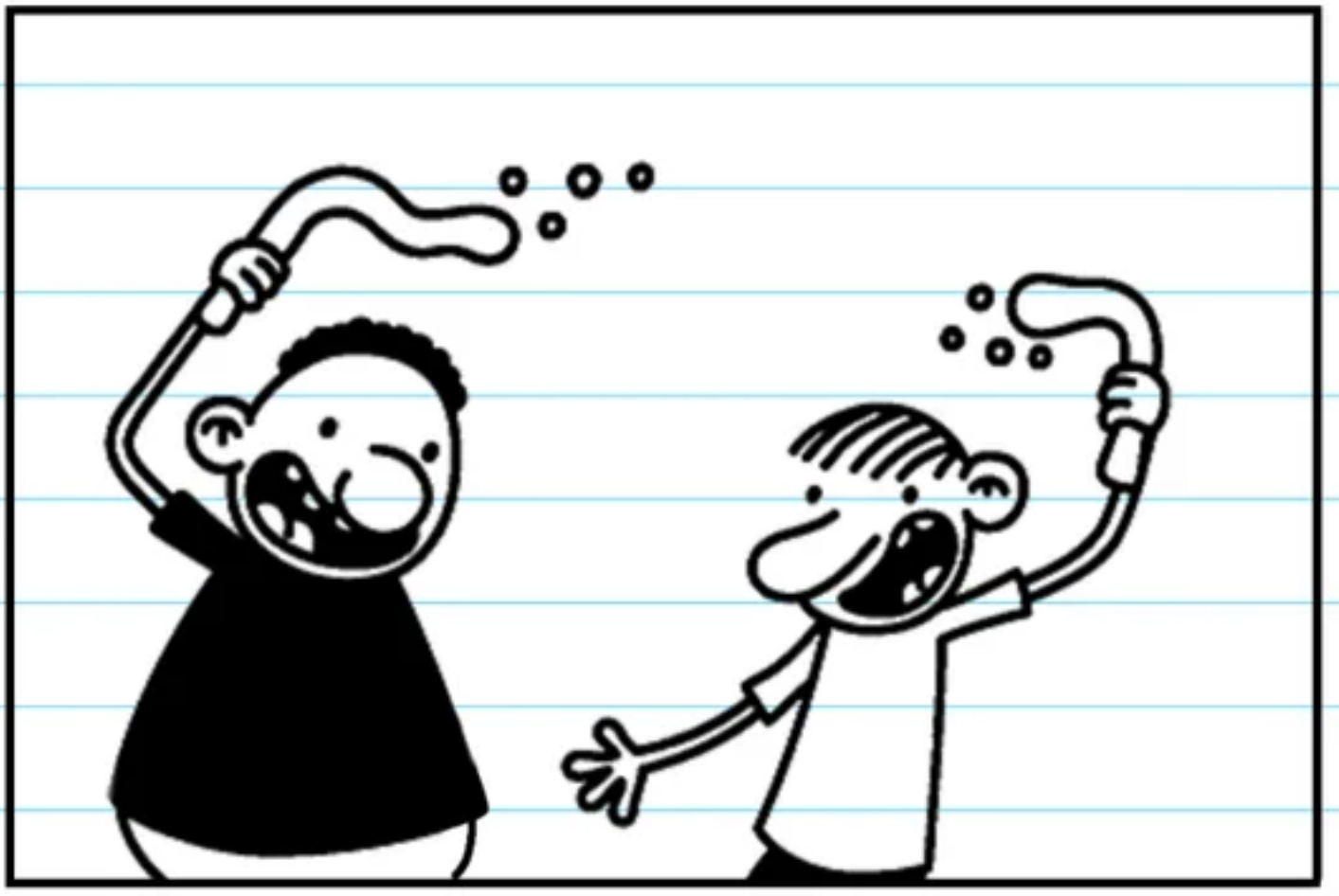
After a while, we had everyone down my block at the party!

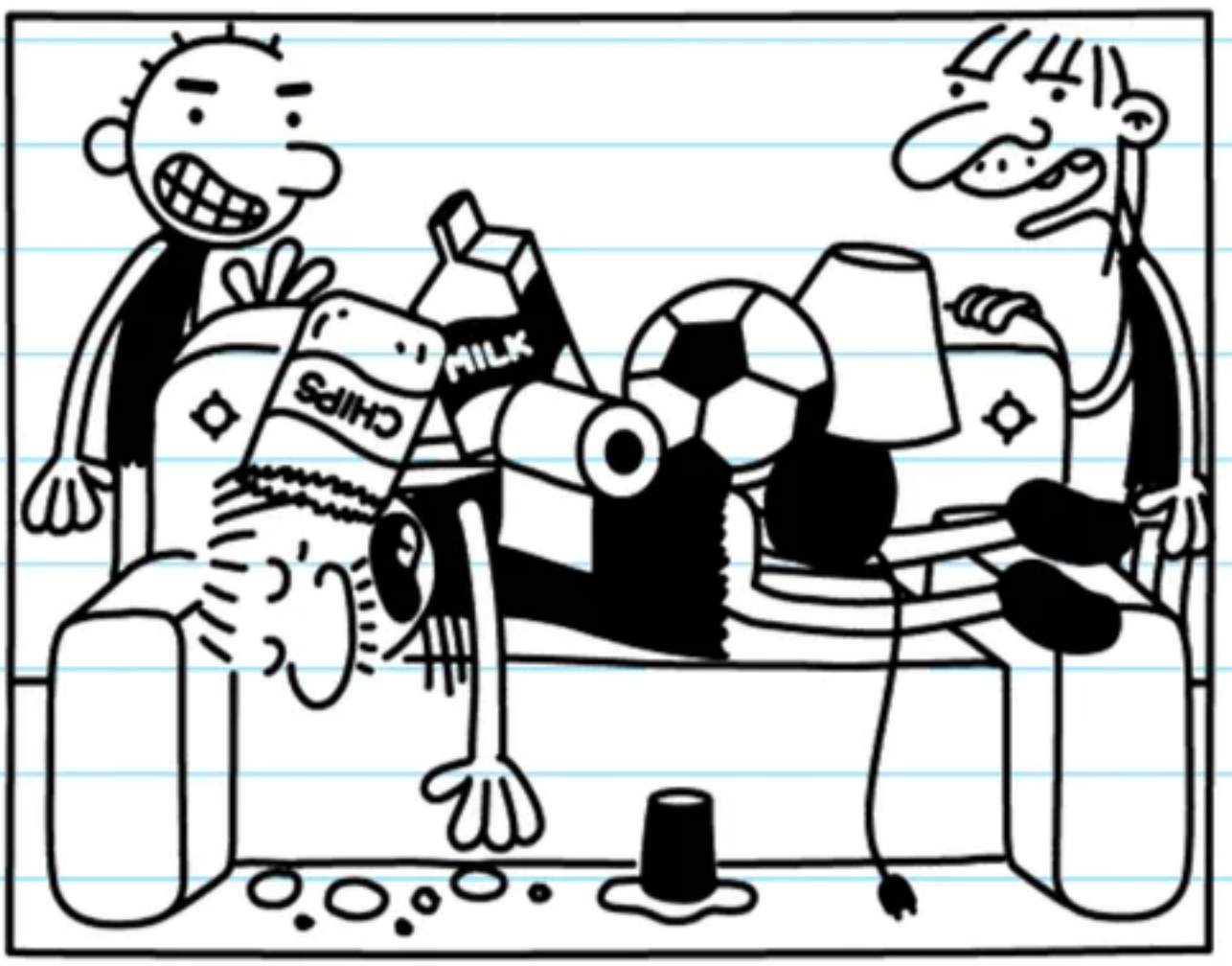
Once people heard their was a gigantic party at my place, we had even more people!

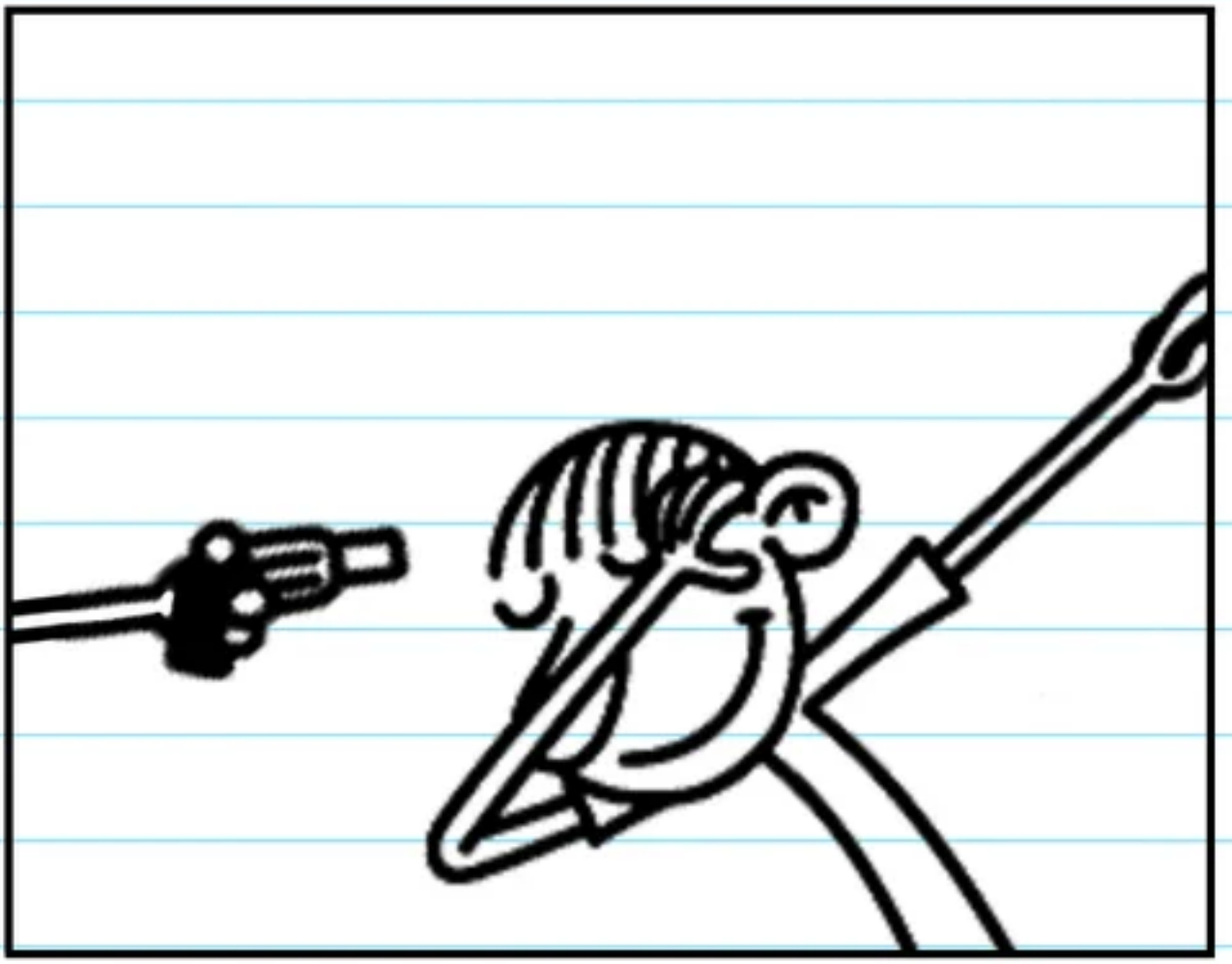
That's when the party TRULY started.

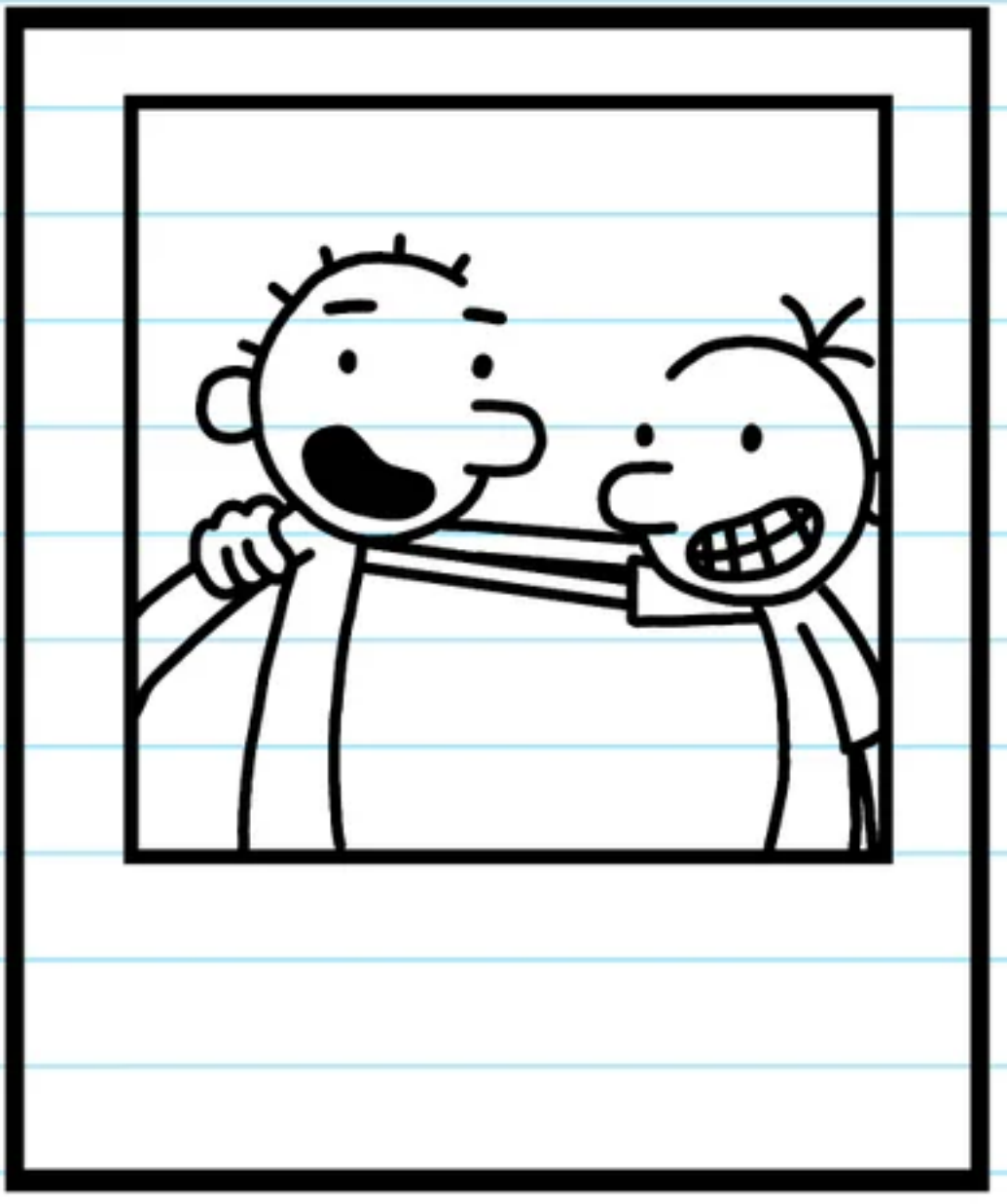







CHIPS
MILK





Sunday

What happened last night? The house is a wreck!

I promised myself I wouldn't let the place become a mess so I wouldn't have to pay for anything that got damaged.

But I guess that idea was thrown out the window.

Did I mention that my leg hurt?

Anyway, I woke Rodrick up, and I asked him about what happened last night.

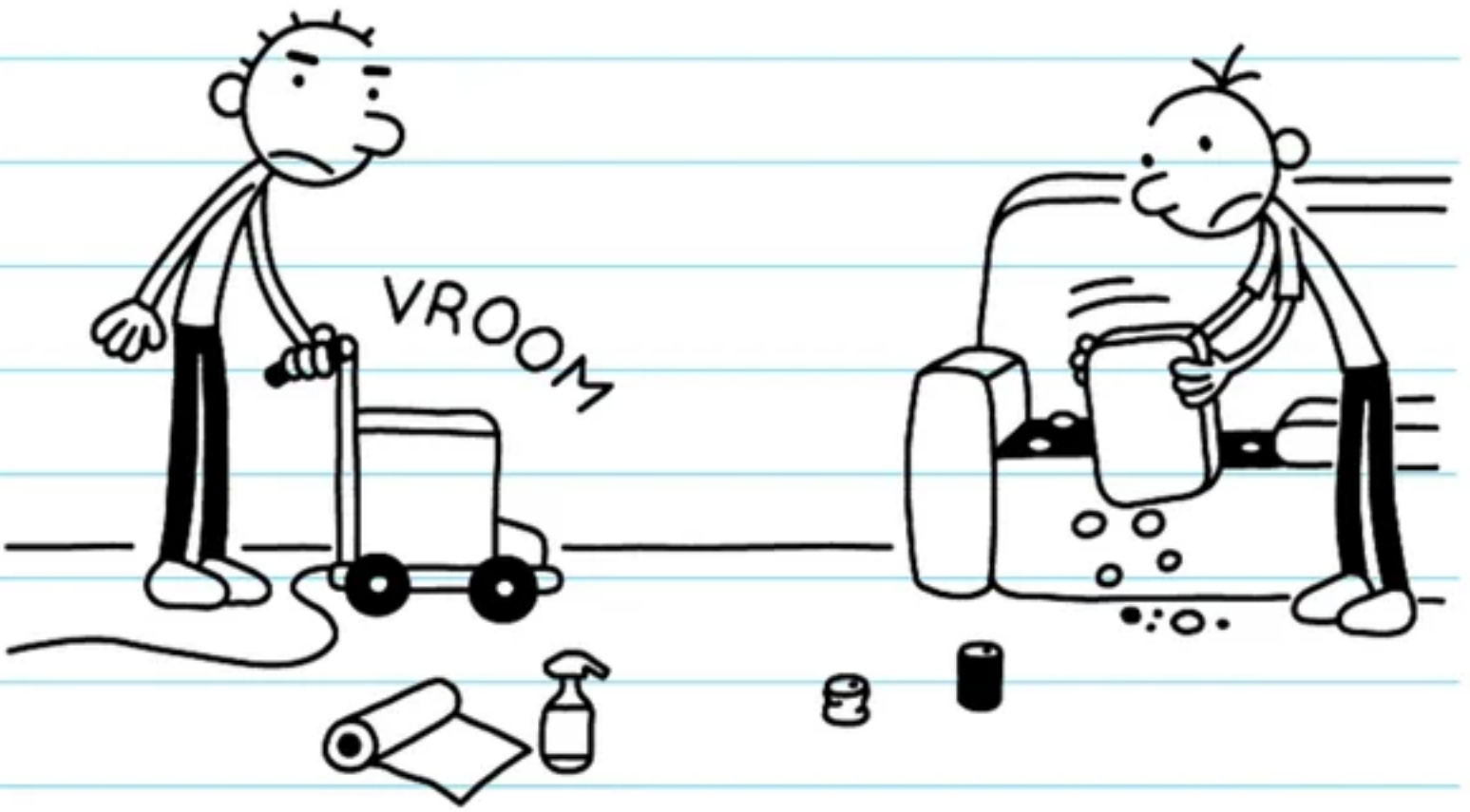
I was really surprised. He said that I got drunk and I fell off the ROOF.

I've never drank before, and knowing that is what happens, I'm never doing that again.

Why was I on ton of the roof in the first place?!

Anyway, there was still the whole house to clean up, and there were people we had to kick out

So me and Rodrick got to work pretty quick.



One thing that seemed really strange and wouldn't leave my mind was that Rodrick's band left really early in the morning apparently.

They would usually stay the night for a few more days.

But I just tried to ignore it.

After tidying up the place, me and Rodrick just sat down to watch TV.

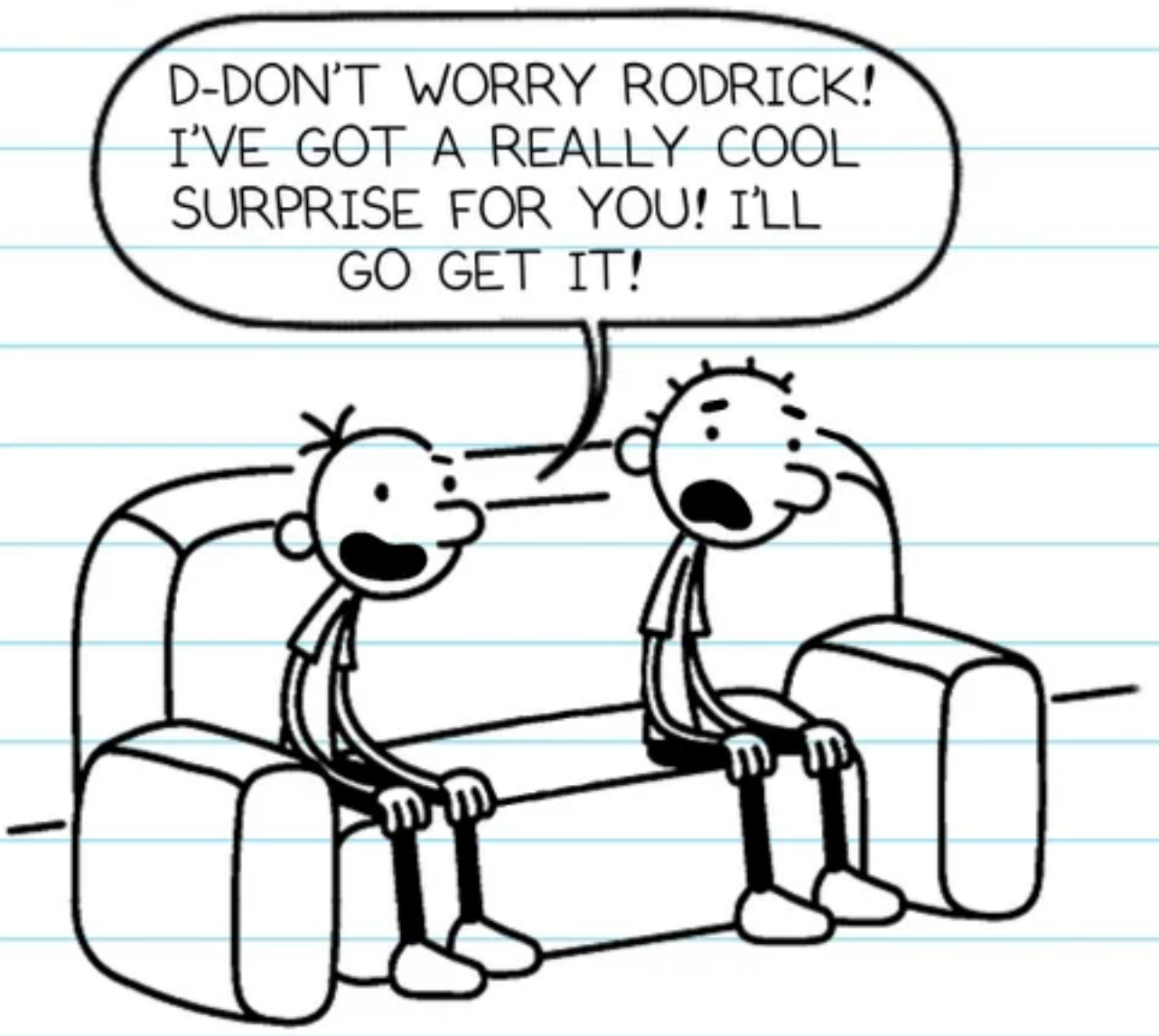
I started flipping through the channels really fast, because I was trying to see if Twisted Wizard The Animated Series was on.

But somehow, Rodrick saw something on one of the channels that shocked him so much that he practically lunged out of his seat, and his eyes bulged out of his head.

He started screaming at me to go back and I did. Believe me, I was as shocked as he was.

Rodrick just sat and stared at the TV, flabbergasted. I couldn't even image what was going on inside his head.

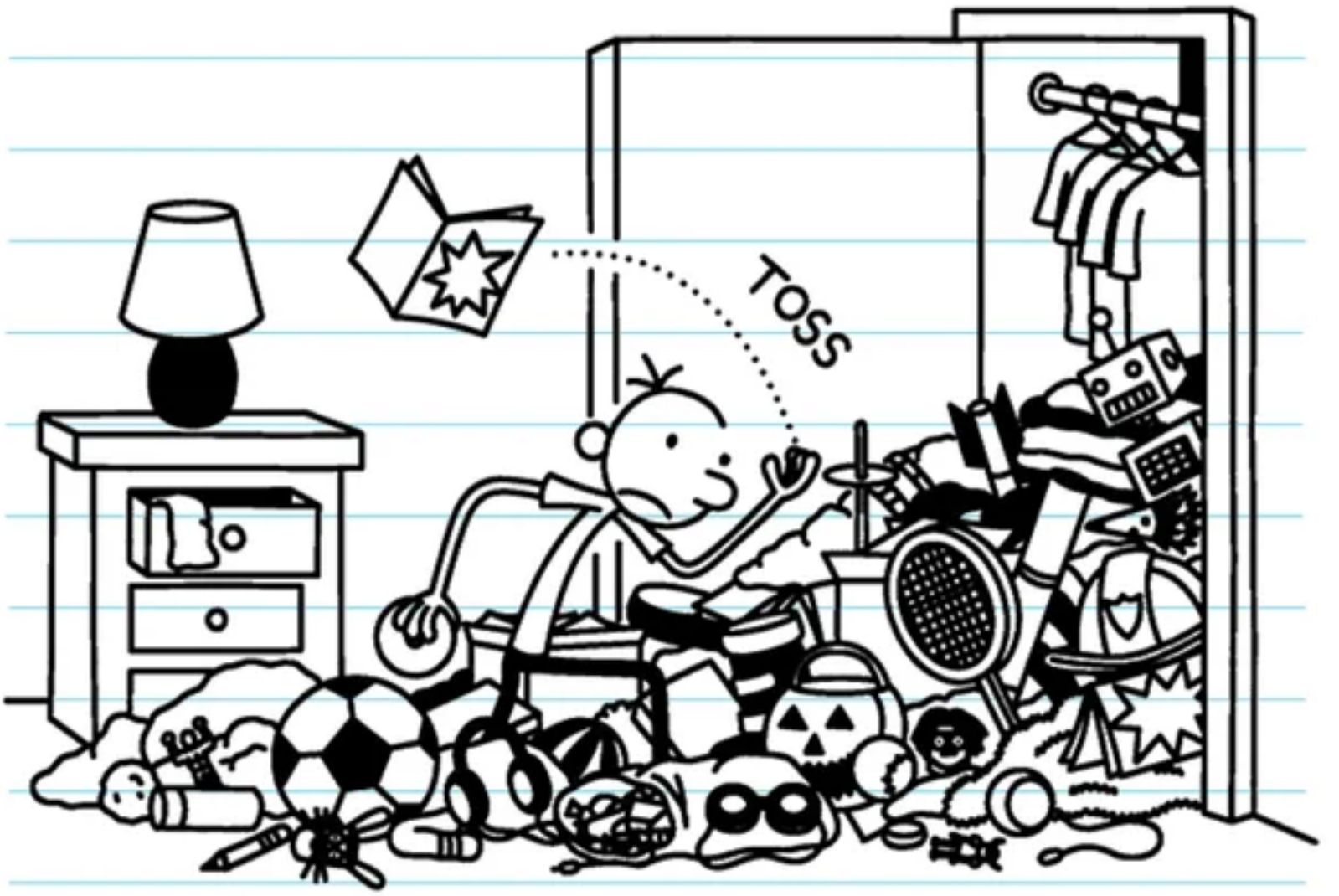
But with quick thinking, I remembered the money!



I got up, and I swiftly ran to my room as fast as I could.

If this somehow doesn't cheer him up, what else would?

And so, I began digging through my really clean and organized closet, because that's just where I left it.



Incredibly, I couldn't find it ANYWHERE!

And that's when it clicked. The Check was gone, because Rodrick's band found it, stole it, and used it to become really famous Rock Stars!

So now I knew Mom and Dad were gonna kill me, and Rodrick's gonna be depressed forever.

I sadly walked back to Rodrick devastated, and I told him about everything, and what happened.

And then, that's when I saw Rodrick do something, that I've never seen him do before, ever, in my entire life. He started to cry.

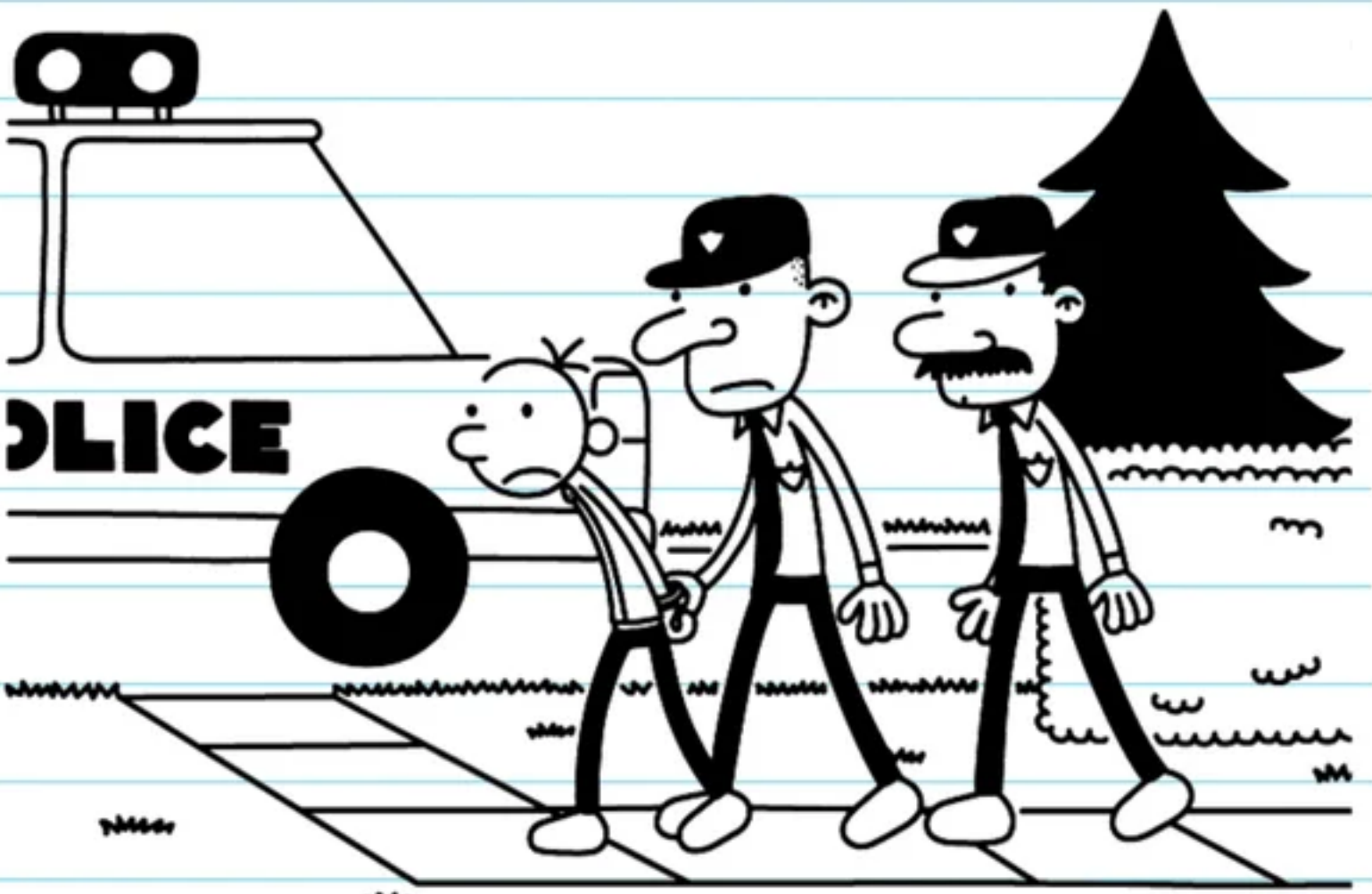
He started talking about how life was unfair to him and stuff. I didn't know what to do but comfort him.

It was the least I could do for him. I actually hope he gets better.

APRIL

Wednesday

I was arrested today.

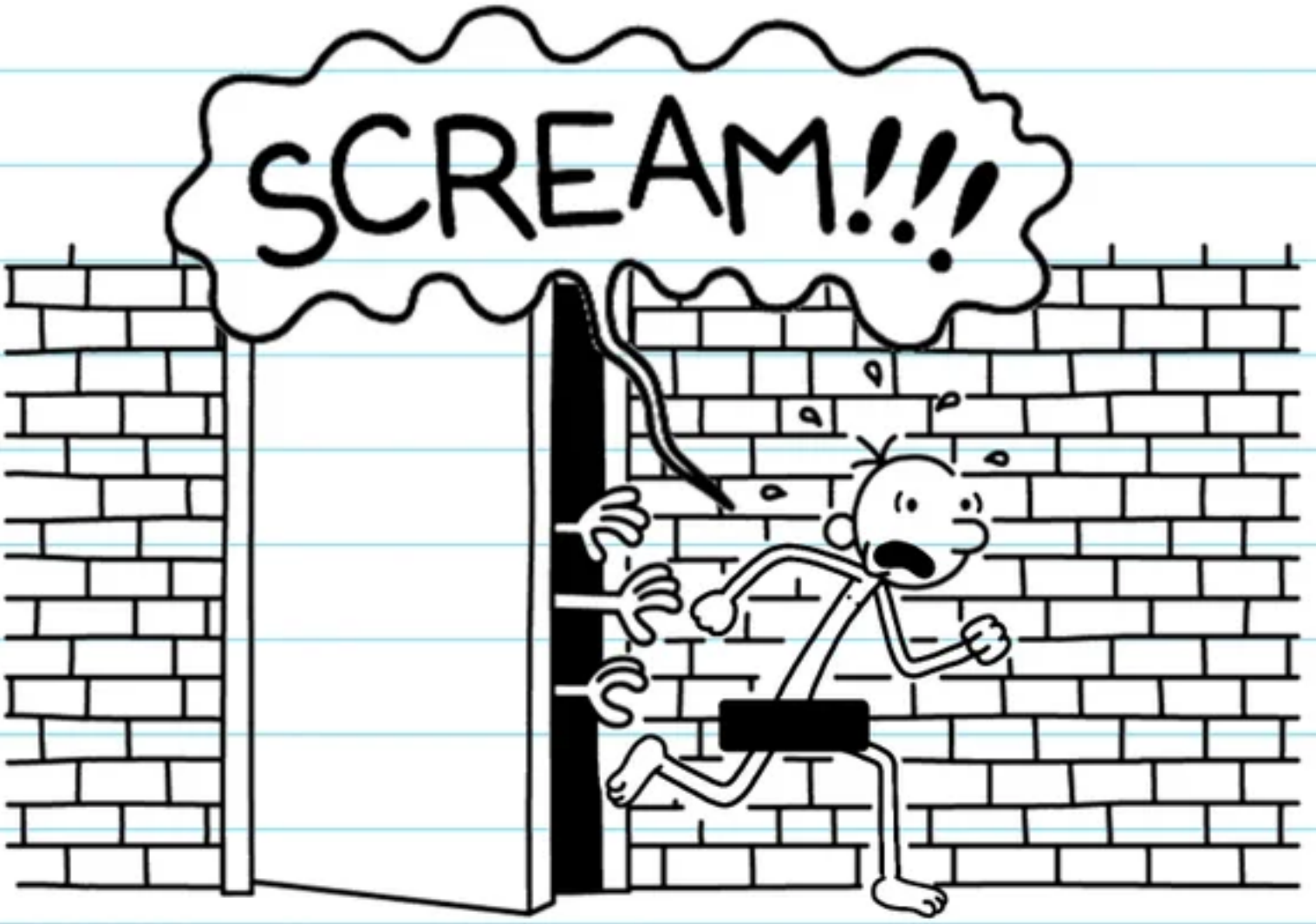


Let me explain, a few days after the whole party accident, Dad woke me up and said that the police were here to arrest me.

I still don't even know why they arrested me.

Let me just say, being in jail, is NOT fun.

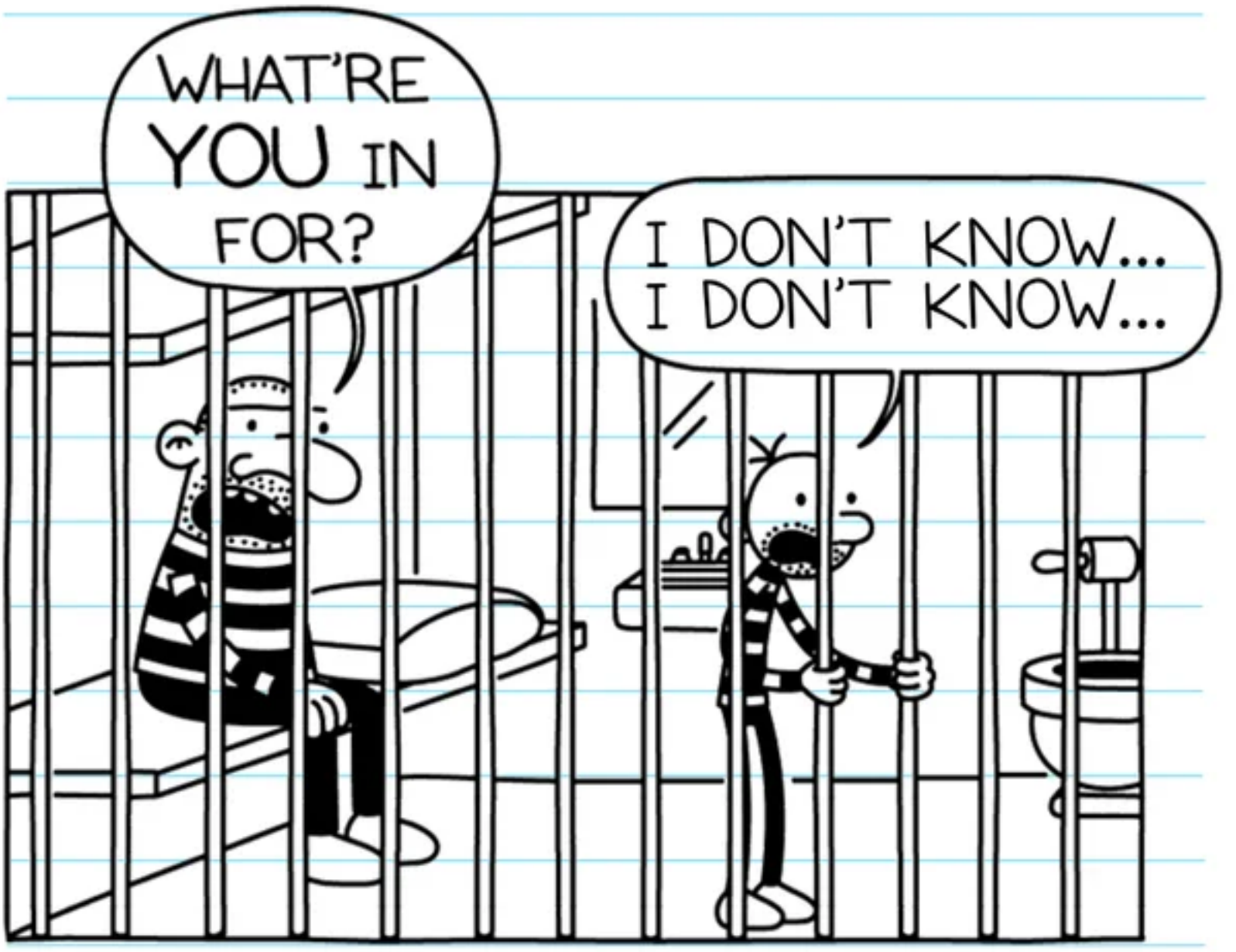
I didn't even know what "drop the soap" even meant until it HAPPENED.



Thursday
I just had to spent the night in that horrible place.

It was cold. Not to mention that it smelled like a Discord Mod's bathroom.

But lucky Rodrick came to bust me out of this place this morning, it was such a relief. I thought I was gonna be there my whole life.



Before I left, though, the police officer said that I had to come back tomorrow for my trial. I'm not really looking forward to that.

Friday
I got out of the trial today and I figured I was framed. But no one believes me!

Apparently I "burnt down" an orphanage with all the kids inside.

I asked them how they absolutely knew it was me, and they said a "kid who was fat and a kid with glasses" ratted me out.

Yeah, I'm pretty sure I know who those two are.

But that's not the important part. The important part is that I have to pay a $1,000 fine. That check would be pretty useful right now.

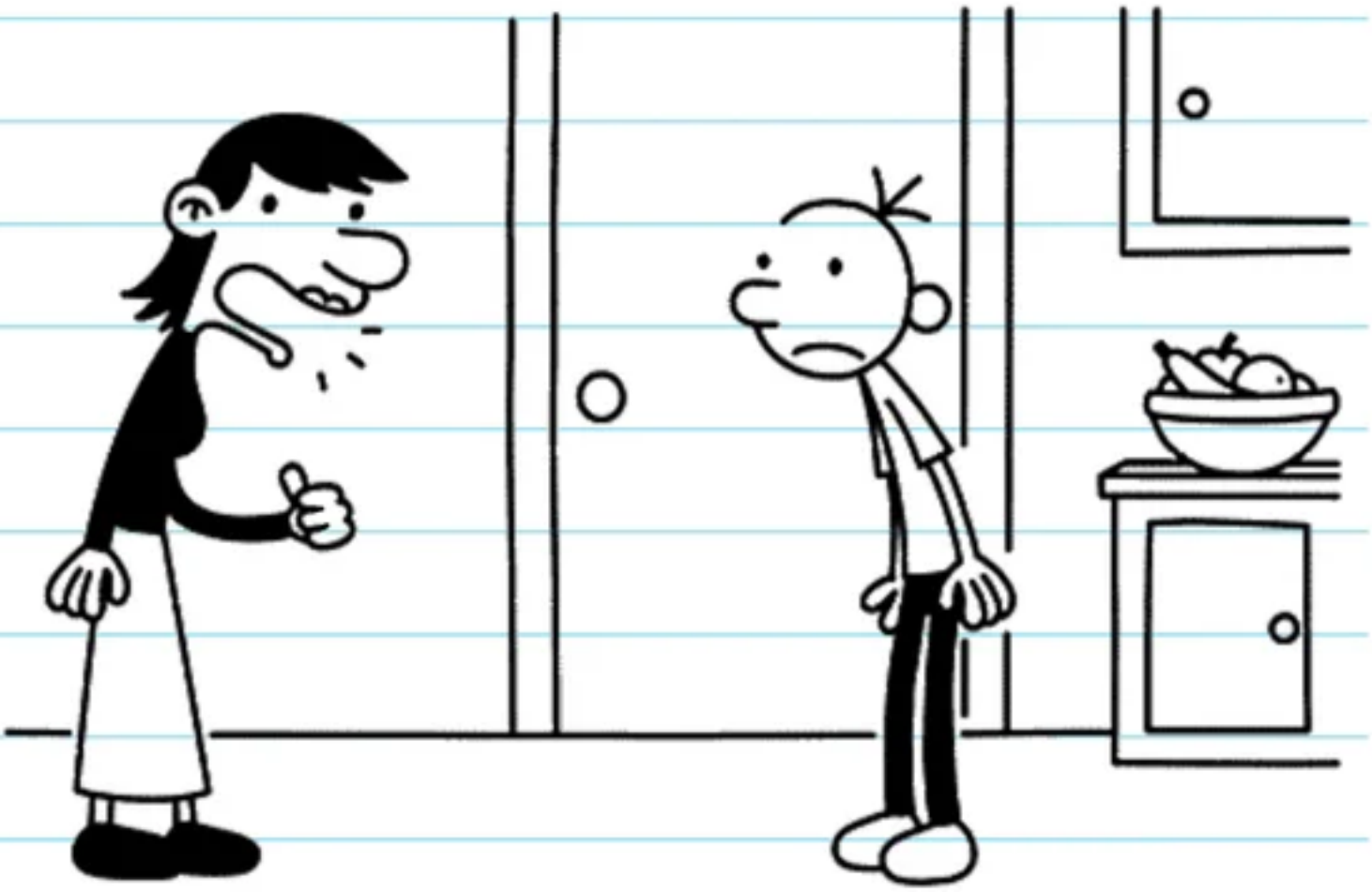
So anyway, I had to find out how I was going to get all that money, and that's when it hit me. That Stringer family has this one kid named Wesley I can babysit.

WESLEY

Anyway, I called Mrs. Stringer If I can babysit Wesley a hundred dollars a day for two weeks, and surprisingly, she said yes!

So I went over to the Stringer's house ready to babysit the little wench.

But before everyone left, Mrs. Stringer told me that there was one more person coming over to babysit Wesley too.



I honestly didn't care unless I was going to get my money's worth.

After they left, I went to go find Wesley. When I did though, he immediately asked me a question.

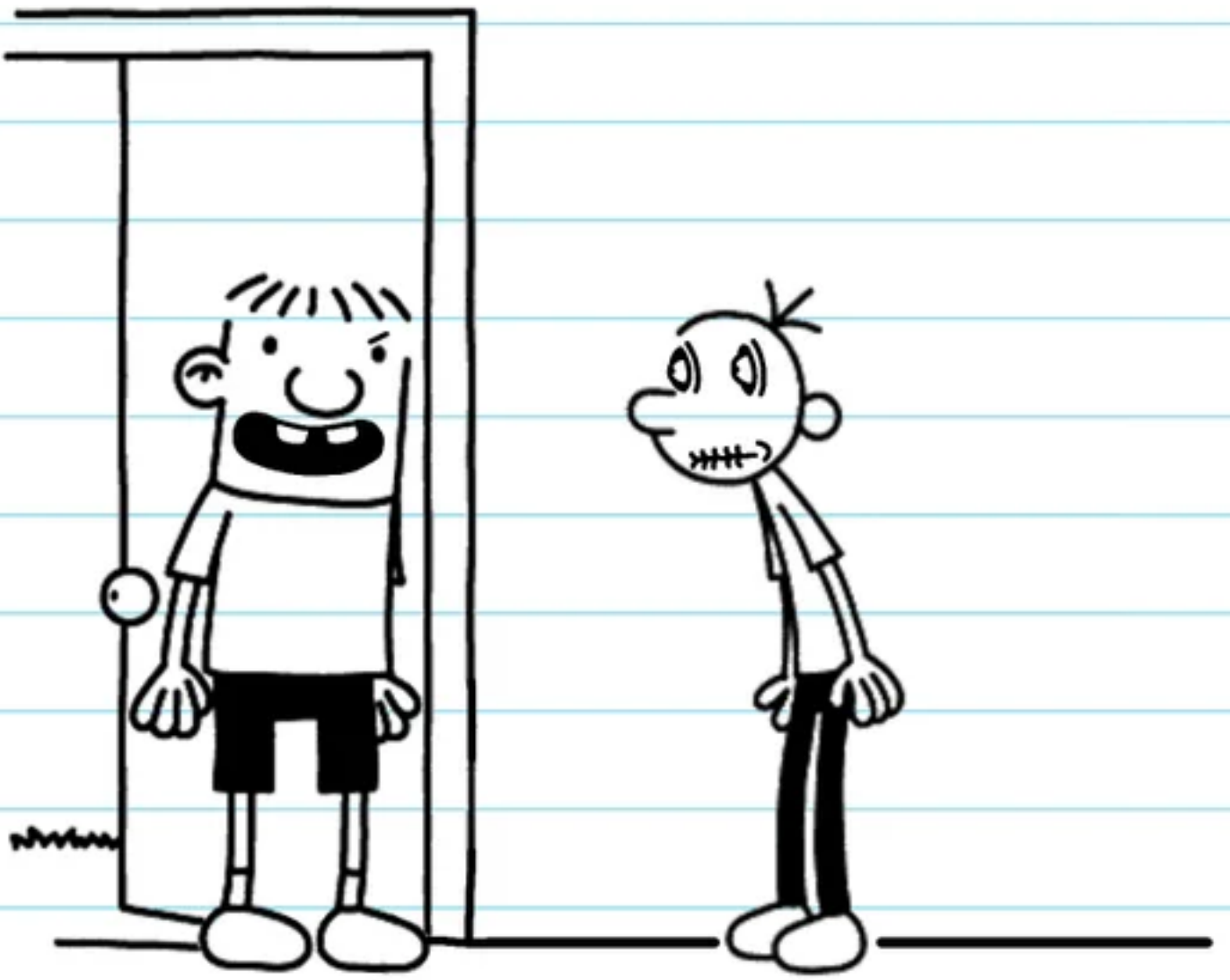
Once he went to go hide, I got some time to myself.

So I just sat back onto the couch and I turned on some TV.

After I was about five minutes into the show I was watching, there was a knock at the door.

I thought that it might've been the other babysitter, so I answered the door.

But when I did, I immediately regretted it.



It was ROWLEY.

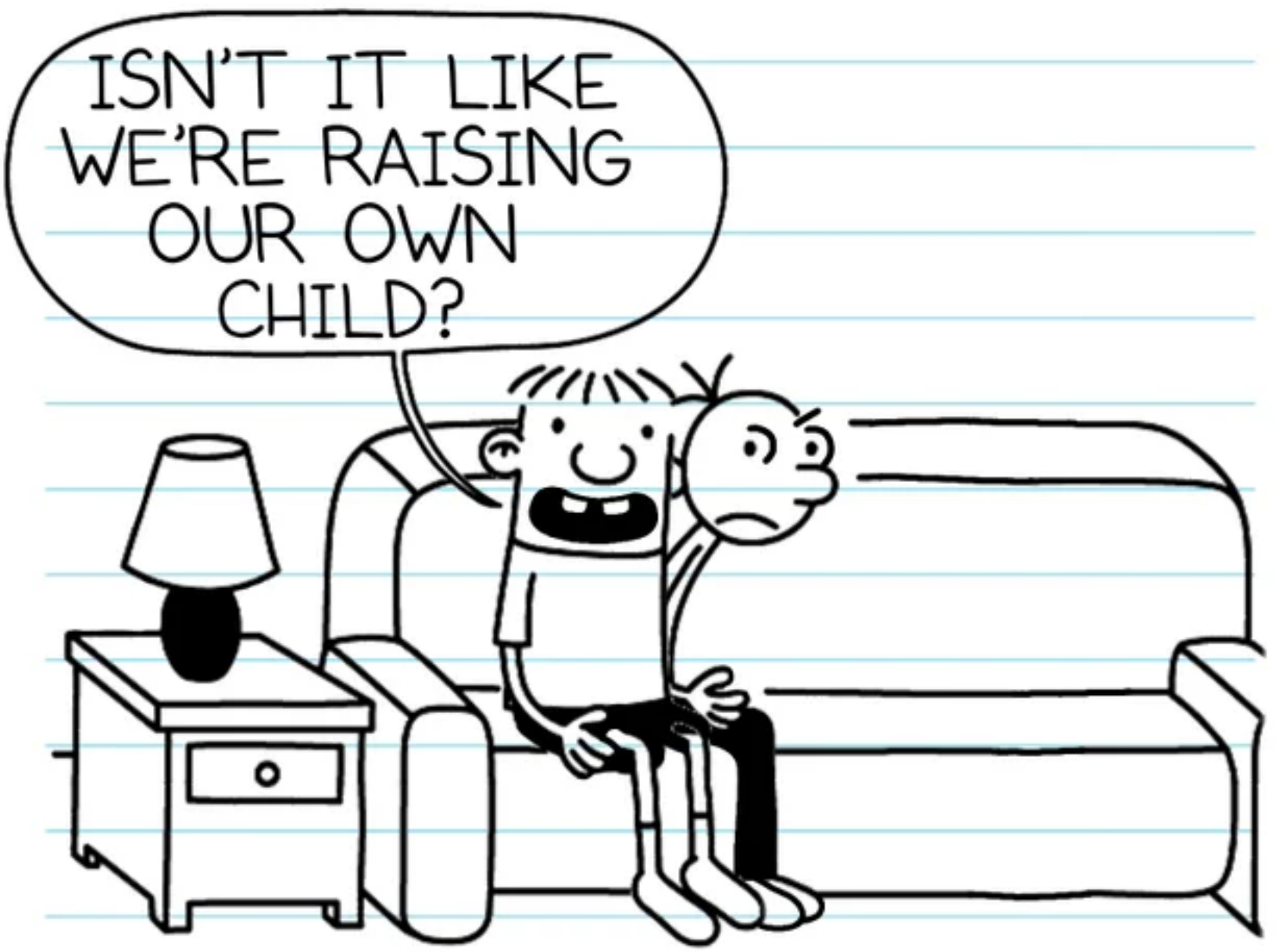
That's when I remembered his letter he sent me two months ago. He planned this whole thing!

I couldn't turn back now.

I looked him straight into his bulging eyes and I told him not to do anything stupid.

So I sat down on the couch and I continued to watch TV.

But Rowley flopped his fat butt a little too close to me and said:



Luckily, Wesley came into the room just in time. I guess I kinda forgot about him.

He surprisingly didn't look mad though. When he came in, he asked me and Rowley if we wanted to have a Nerf war.

I didn't have anything else to lose so I said sure.

But then he pulled out an actual GUN and started to SHOOT at us.

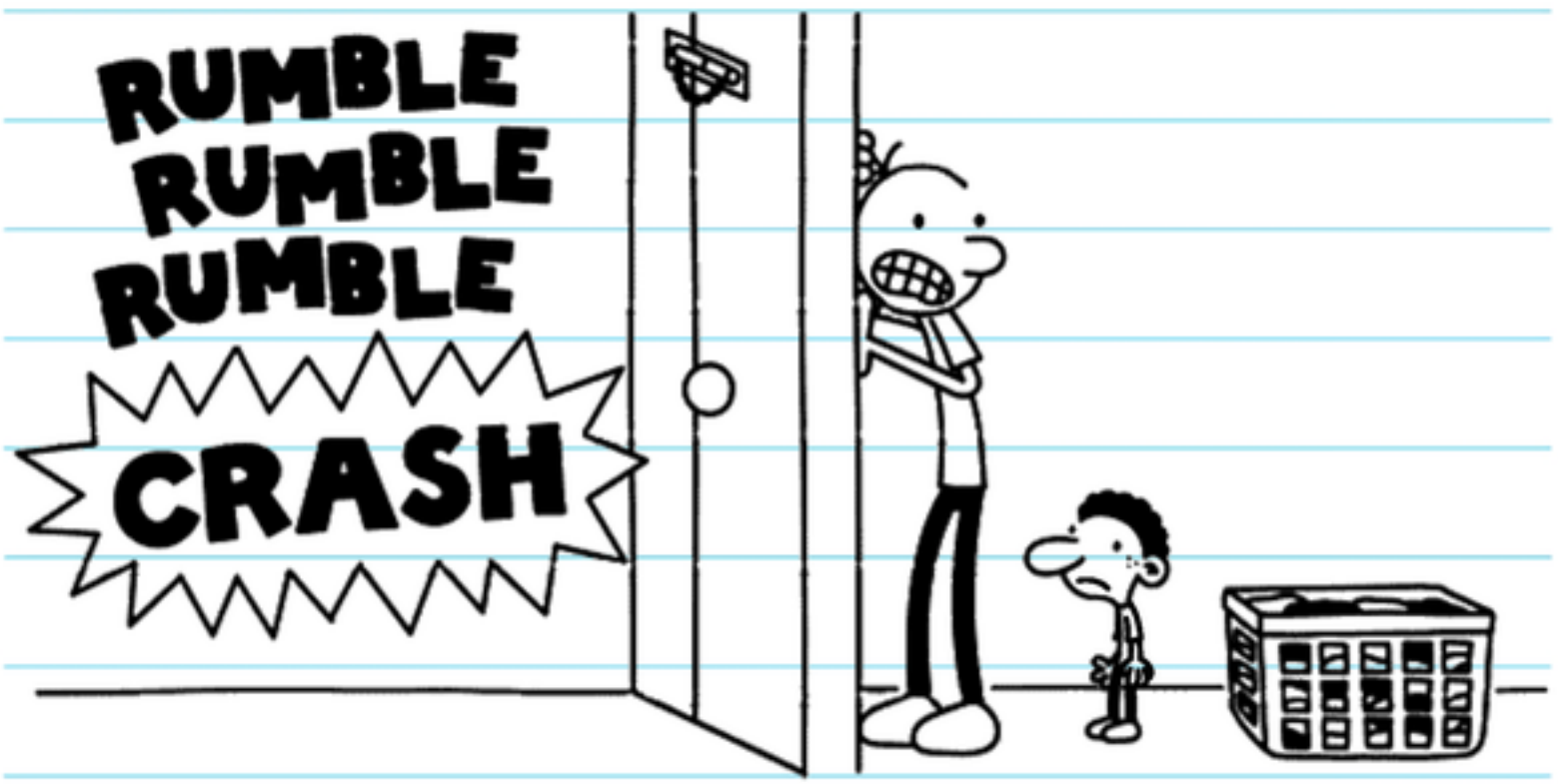
After I made Rowley tackle Wesley and wrestle the gun out of his hands, I locked Wesley in the laundry room as a punishment.

Then I just went back to watch more TV.

Once I got up to raid the Stringer's kitchen for snacks, Rowley followed me and asked me if I can be his "queen" again.

I obviously said no, but when I did, he shoved me into the laundry room just like I did with Wesley!

Not only that, I also heard him breaking stuff.

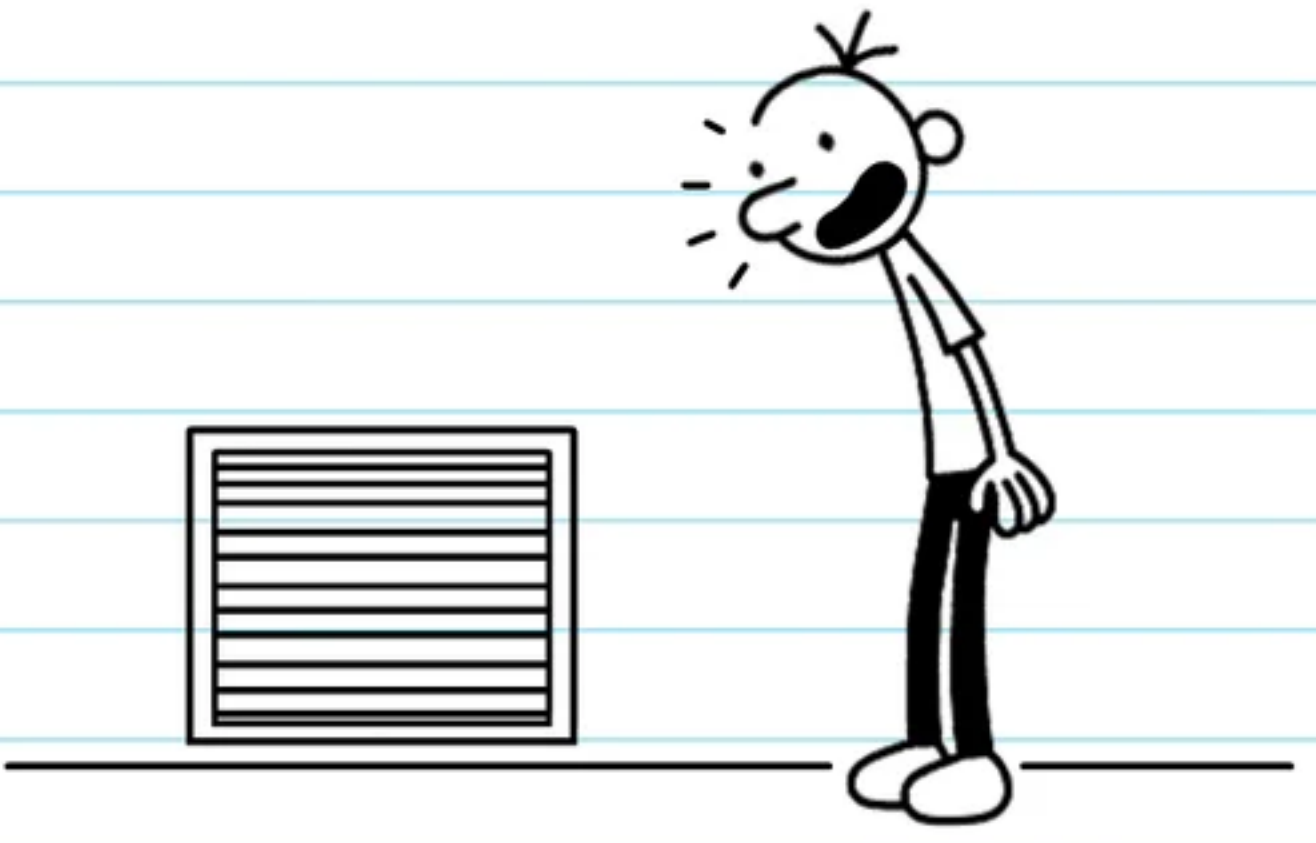


That's when I realized that Rowley was breaking stuff because he was going to frame me. AGAIN.

I knew that I couldn't just sit there and do nothing, so I tried to find a way out.

There was no windows in the room, and the only door to get out was the one that Rowley pushed me through.

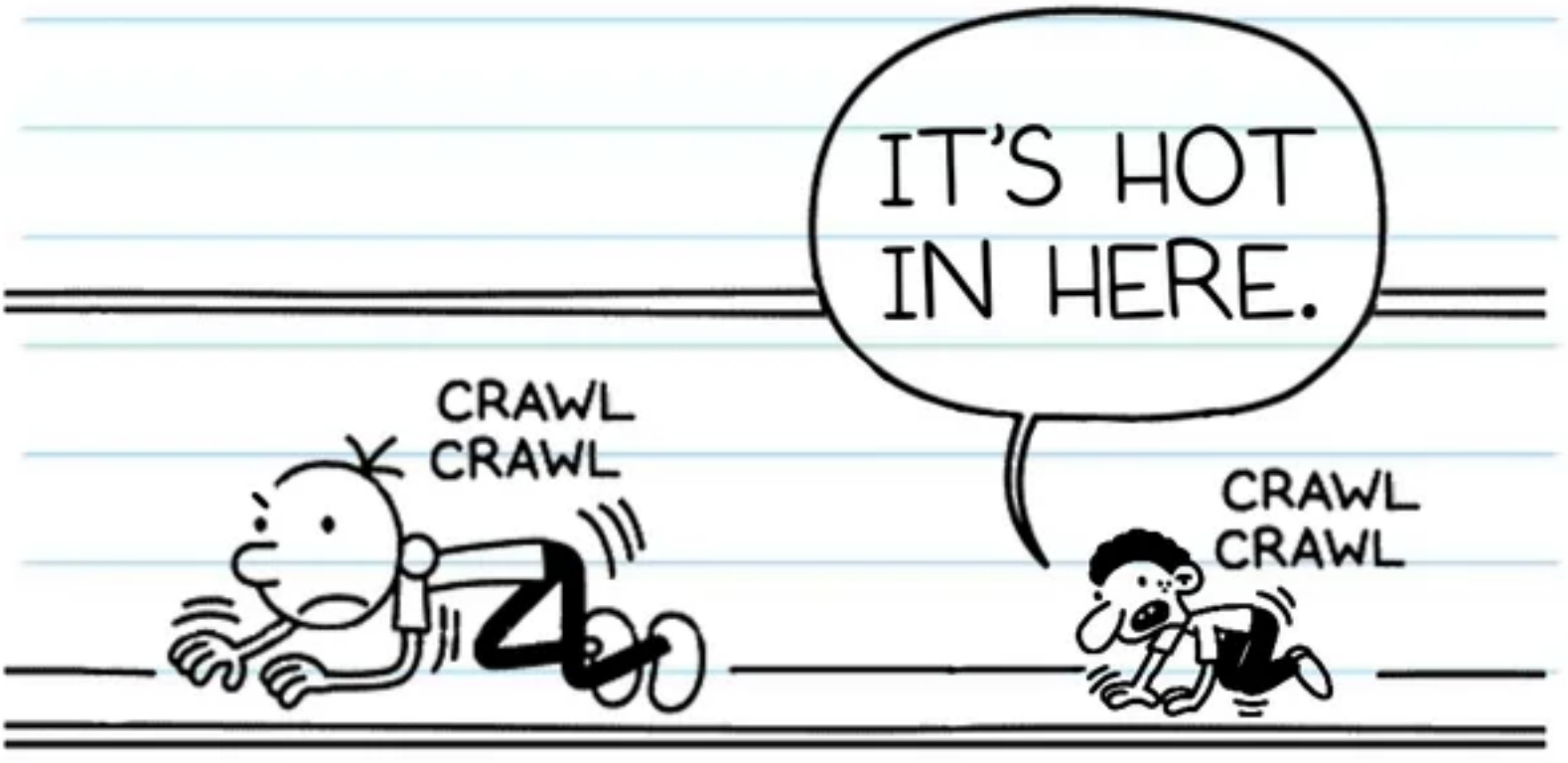
But, I found a door to a VENT.



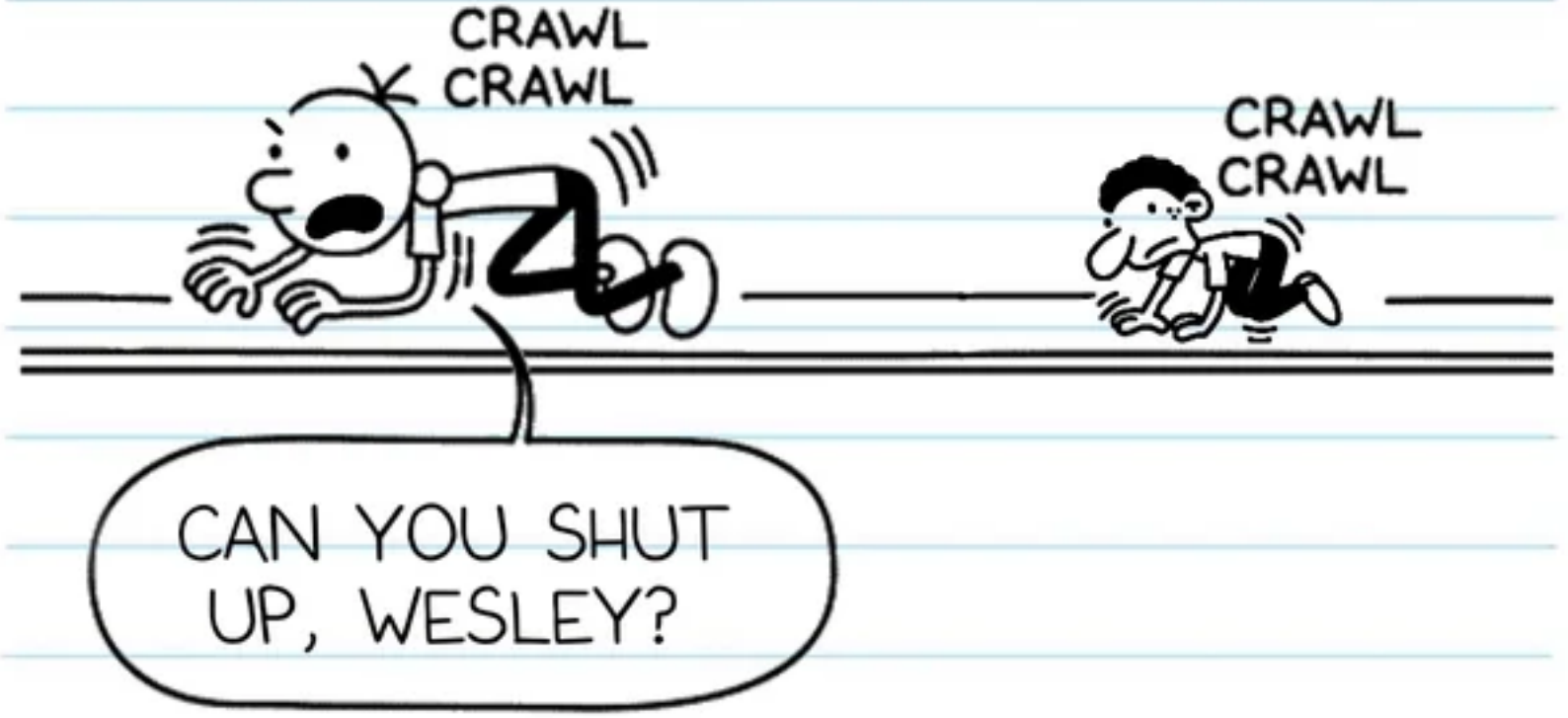
But then I remembered something.

I almost forgot about Wesley.

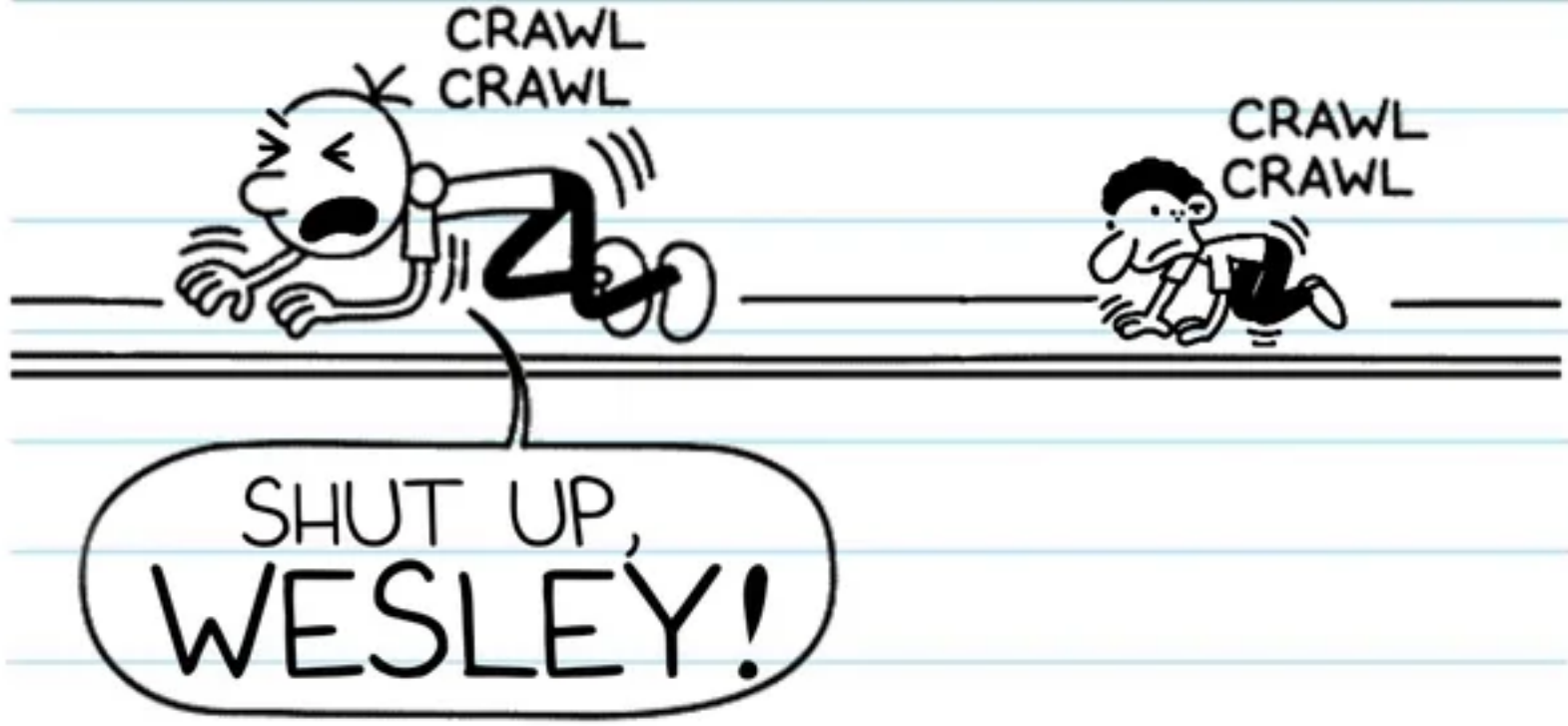
Fortunately, I had I plan on what to do with Wesley when I escape. So unfortunately, I had to take that little brat with me.



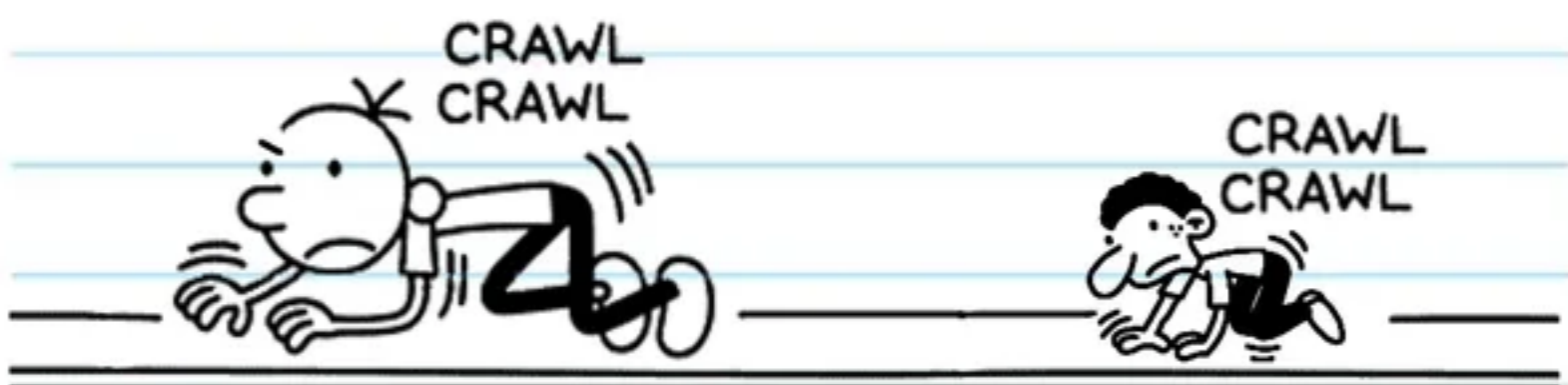
So yeah, Wesley isn't going to shut up soon.


CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
CAN YOU SHUT UP, WESLEY?

CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
WHAT ARE WE DOING?
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL


CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
SHUT UP,
WESLEY!

CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL


CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL

CRAWL
CRAWL

CRAWL
CRAWL

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

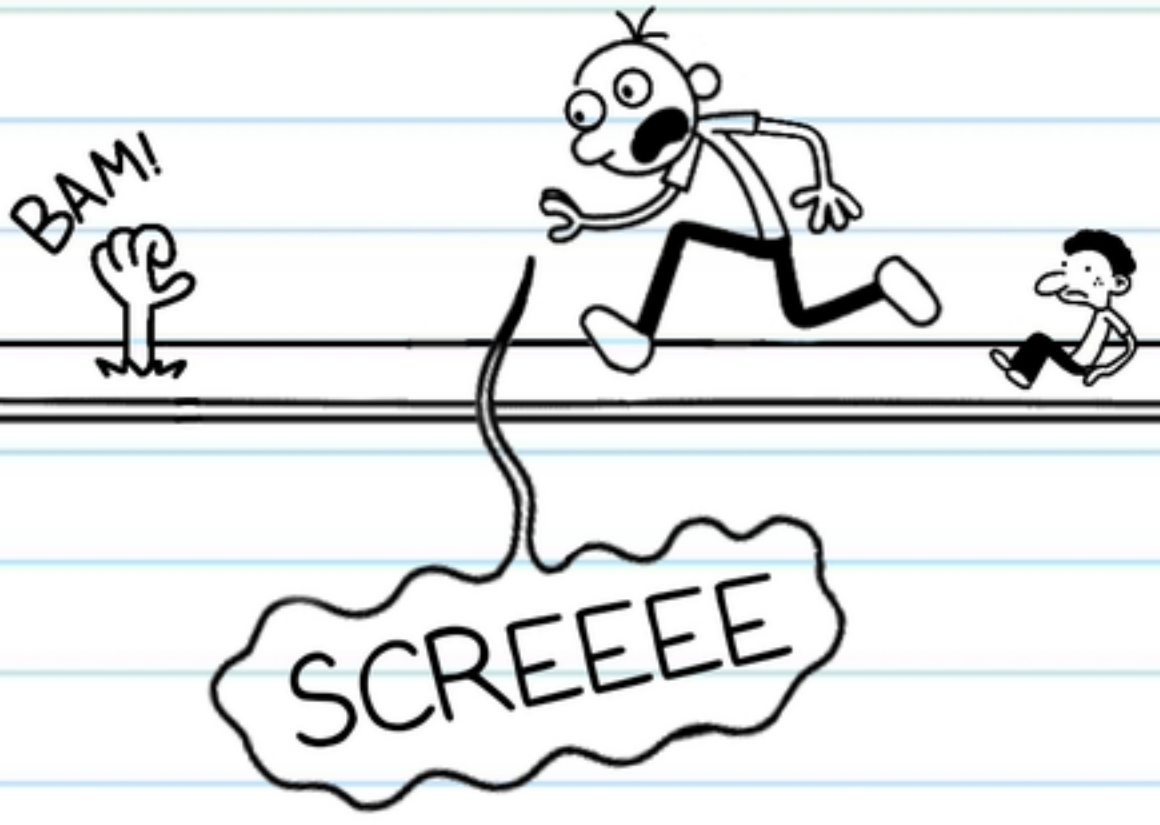
!
CRAWL
CRAWL

CRAWL
CRAWL

WESLEY!

LISTEN HERE, WESLEY, I HAVE HAD IT WITH YOU. I WILL SIT HERE AND PEE MY PANTS UNTIL YOU SHUT UP.
REALLY?
GACK!

POUND
POUND
POUND



It was Rowley!

I wasn't going to take any chances of him latching onto my ankle, so I grabbed Wesley and I made a run for it.

A little after I ran through that big labyrinth of vents, I made it outside.

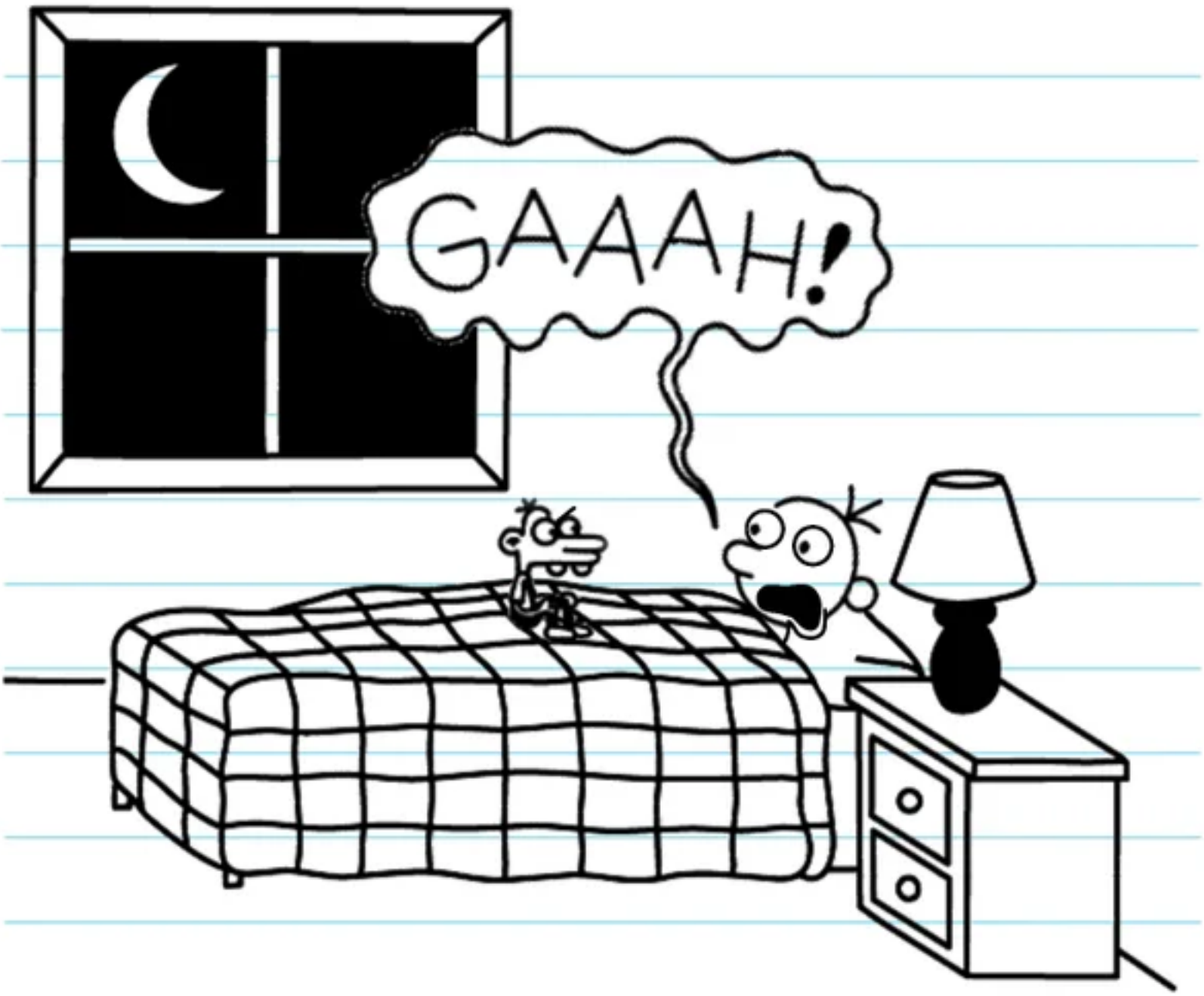
You might be wondering, "how did you get the money to pay for the orphanage?", simple: all I had to do was hold Wesley for Ransom.

Long story short, I paid the dept.

MAY

Tuesday

I almost made a #2 after waking up at 3:00 AM in the morning and seeing Manny right above me.



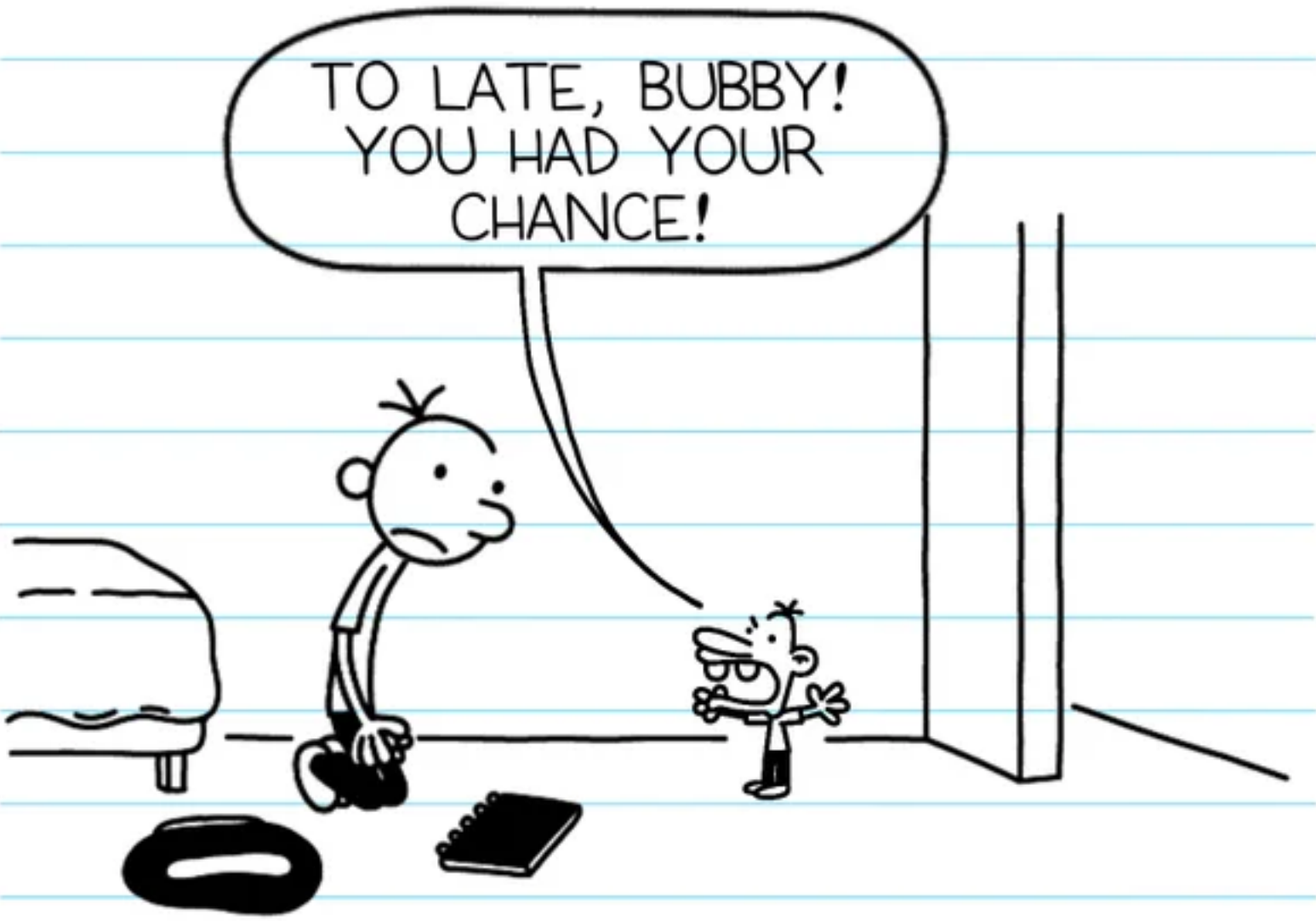
After Manny slapped me in the face a couple of times, I finally kept quiet. I almost yelled for Rodrick until Manny said that he had a message from Rowley.

Basically, Rowley said that he was tired of waiting for me to become his queen, so he's gonna KILL me!

On Friday to be exact.

He told me that I had to meet them on the basketball court at the school.

Believe me, I tried begging to Manny but he just wouldn't budge.



I guess I not getting through to him.

Wednesday
I stayed up all night, and I came up with a plan. But I wouldn't really call it a plan because it's so simple. All I have to do is fight back.

Yeah, I know what you're thinking.

"How are you going to fight Rowley, Manny, and Fregley all by yourself?", well I'll tell you.

I'm going to fight fire with fire.

Today, I was thinking about who could join me battle the three stooges, and it occurred to me that Chirag could help me!

When it was lunch time, I knew it was my chance so I sat right next to him and I immediately cut to the chase.

I told him about everything and how Rowley was planning on killing me.

I could tell Chirag wasn't that fond of the idea. I wouldn't blame him though, after what happened back in January.

But then I reminded him about how I saved him back in kindergarten when I pulled his Cat's leg out of his ear.

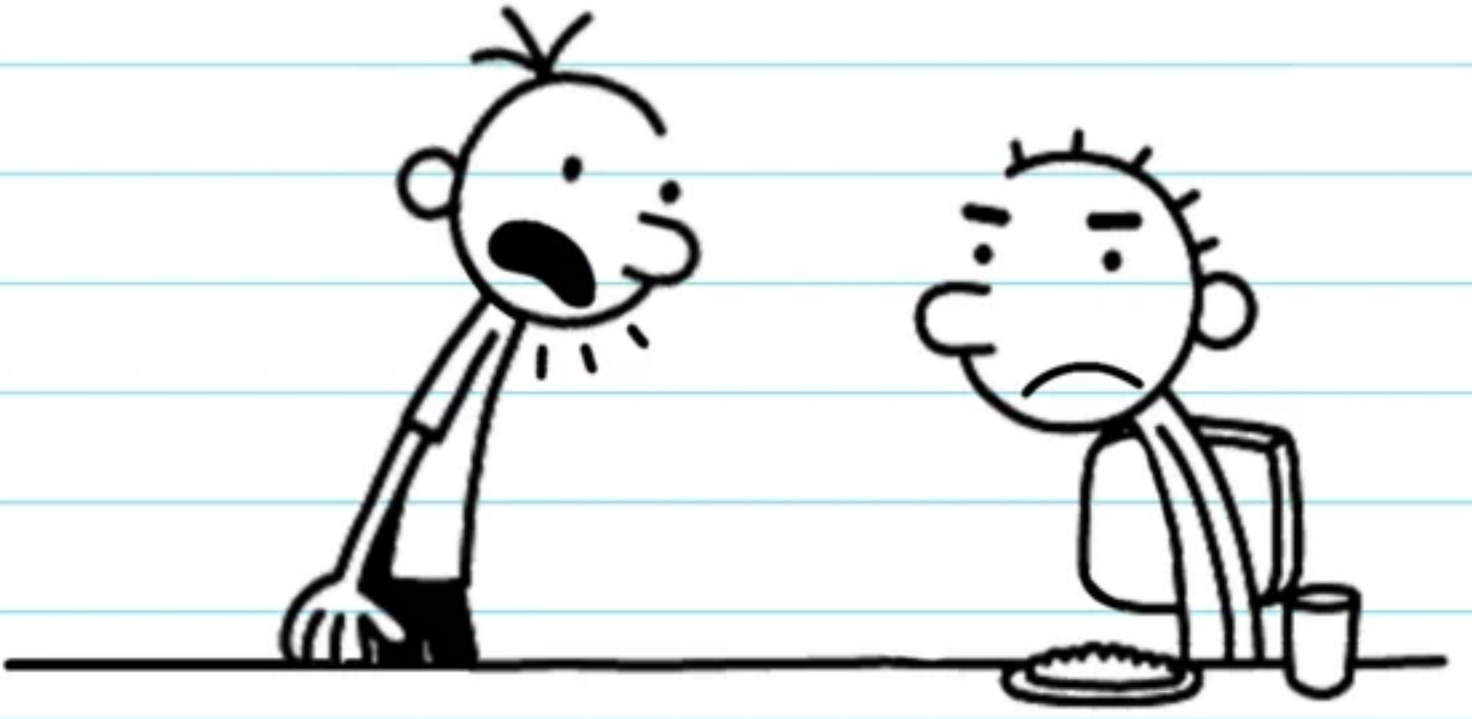
Then he remembered how he still owes me that favor. So that's how he decided to join me.

Thursday

Somehow, word got out about the big fight, and everyone was getting really excited about it.

Outside school, I saw some kids getting riled up and wrestling.

Once I got home from school, I quickly went to Rodrick. As I did with Chirag, I told him about what Rowley said and how he's gonna kill me and that I needed his help.



After talking it over with him, he finally agreed!

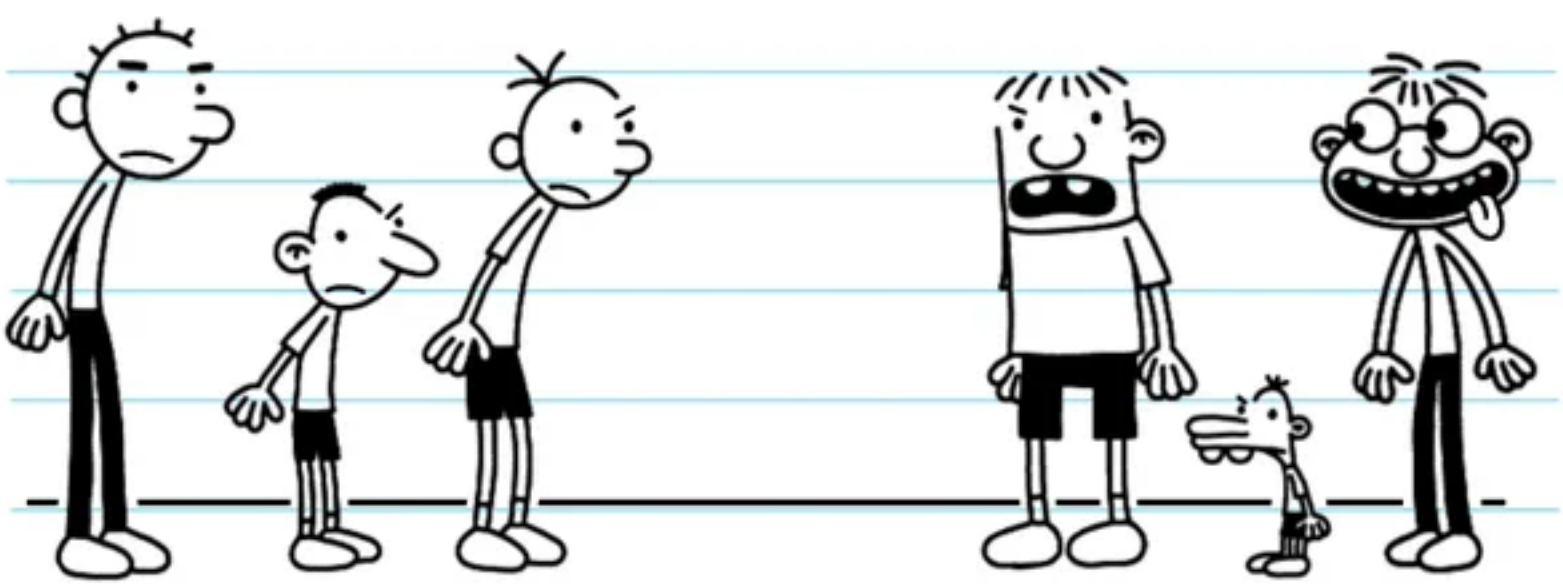
Now all I have to do is prepare for tomorrow. I'm kind of scared honestly. Not Rowley or Fregley, but Manny. Manny is the one who has these demonic powers.

But just in case, I'm bringing a gun to school just like I did last time.

Friday

It was the day of the fight.

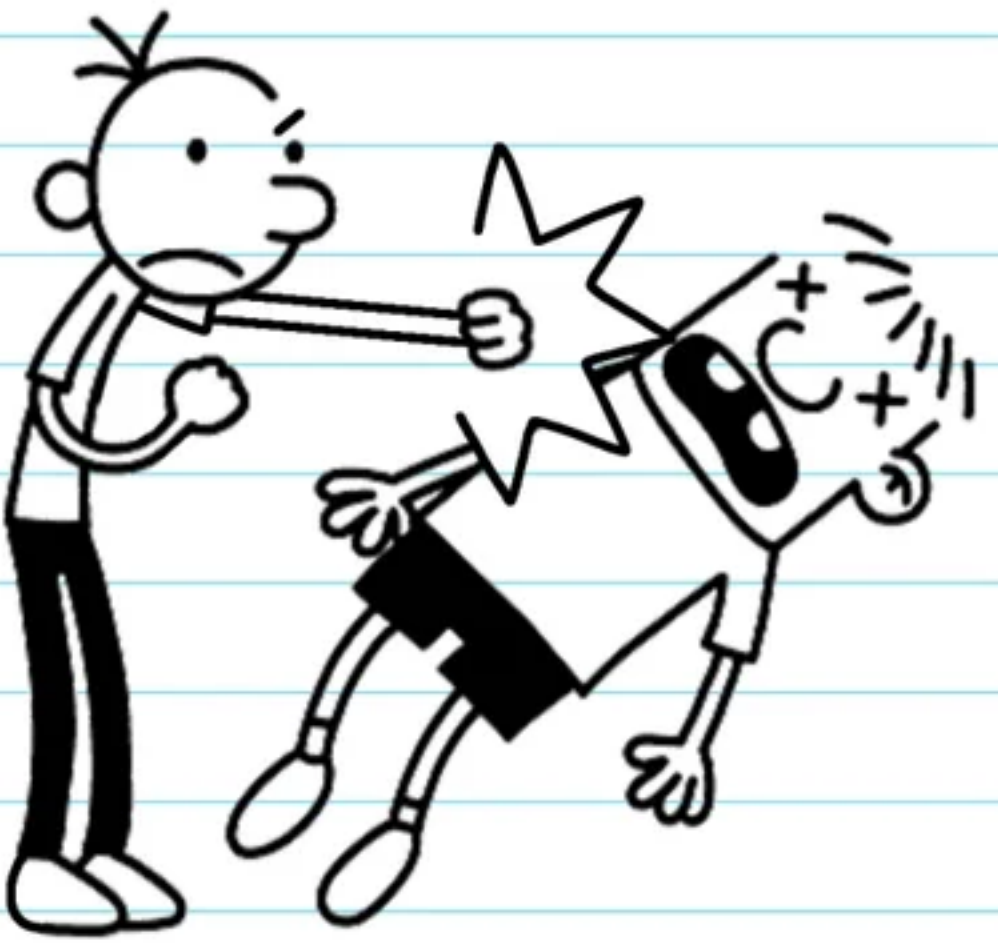
After school ended, we all meet up on the basketball court, just like we promised. Rodrick and Chirag were at my side, we were ready.



The whole school was watching us, and I didn't want to embarrass myself, so I made the first move.

I charged at Rowley with murder in my eyes. This is what he was going to get for everything he had done this whole year.

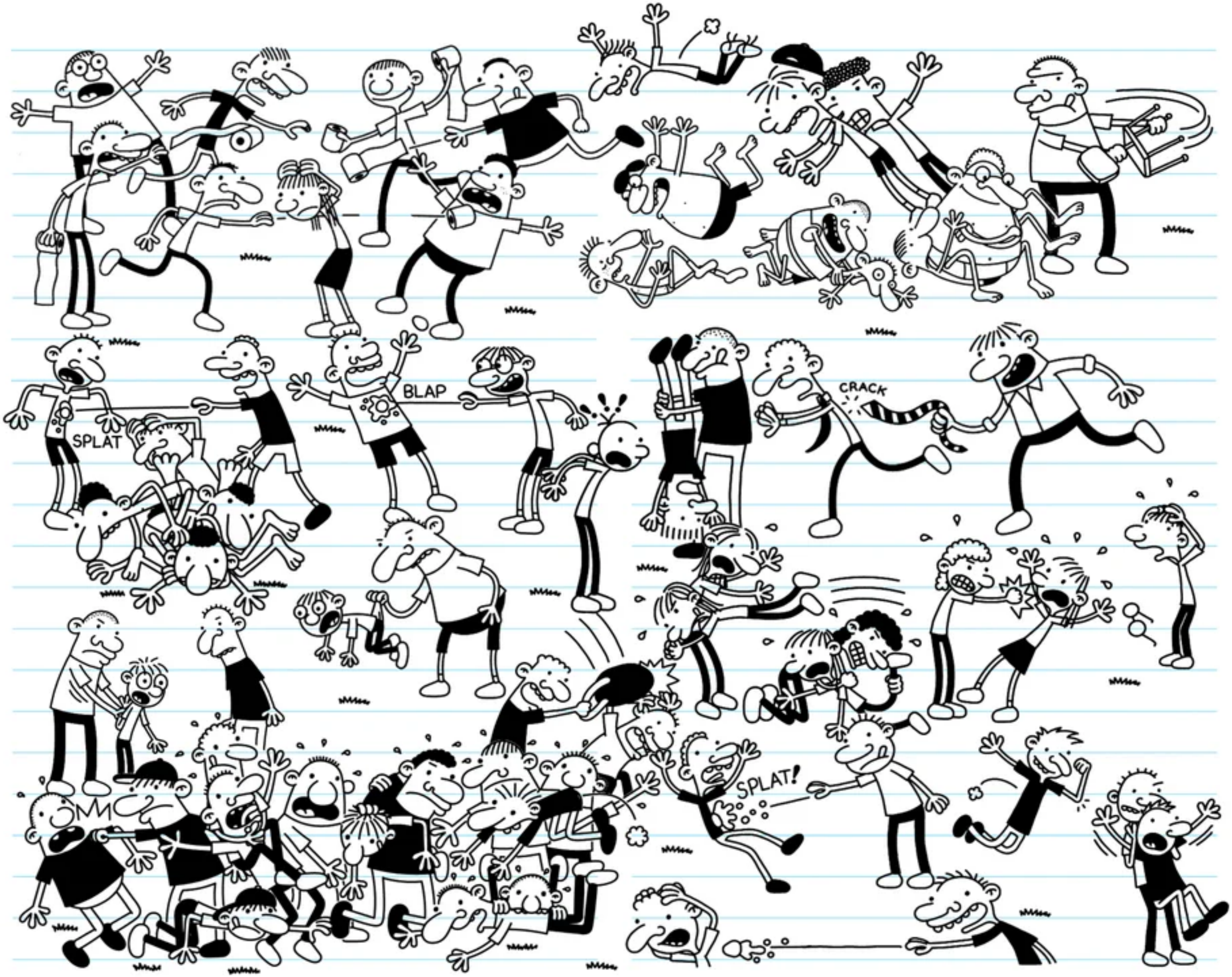
That's when I made the first hit.



I started to hear the crowd of kids cheer me on. I actually think we might win!

I looked over and I saw Chirag fighting Manny. Chirag was really scary because he bit Manny's EAR off! But Rodrick wasn't doing so hot. Fregley was licking Rodrick's face like a dog.

When I actually started looking around, I noticed that EVERYONE was fighting. It was a total war zone!

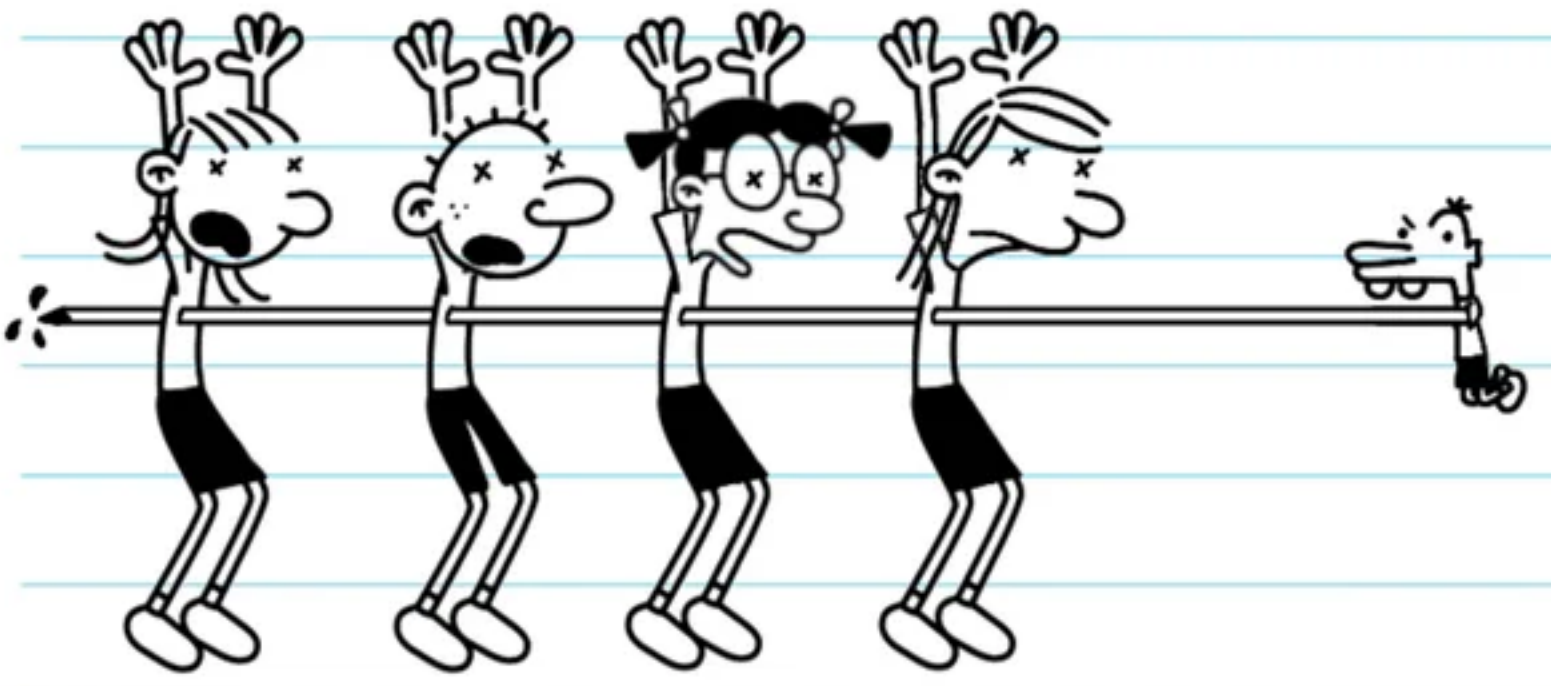

SPLAT
BLAP
CRACK
SPLAT!

I saw that Chirag was caught in a fight with some other random kid, so I decided to run over to him and help him.

It was good that I knocked Rowley out because that bought me some time.

It looked at Manny, and it looked like he was gonna rescue HIS comrade too.

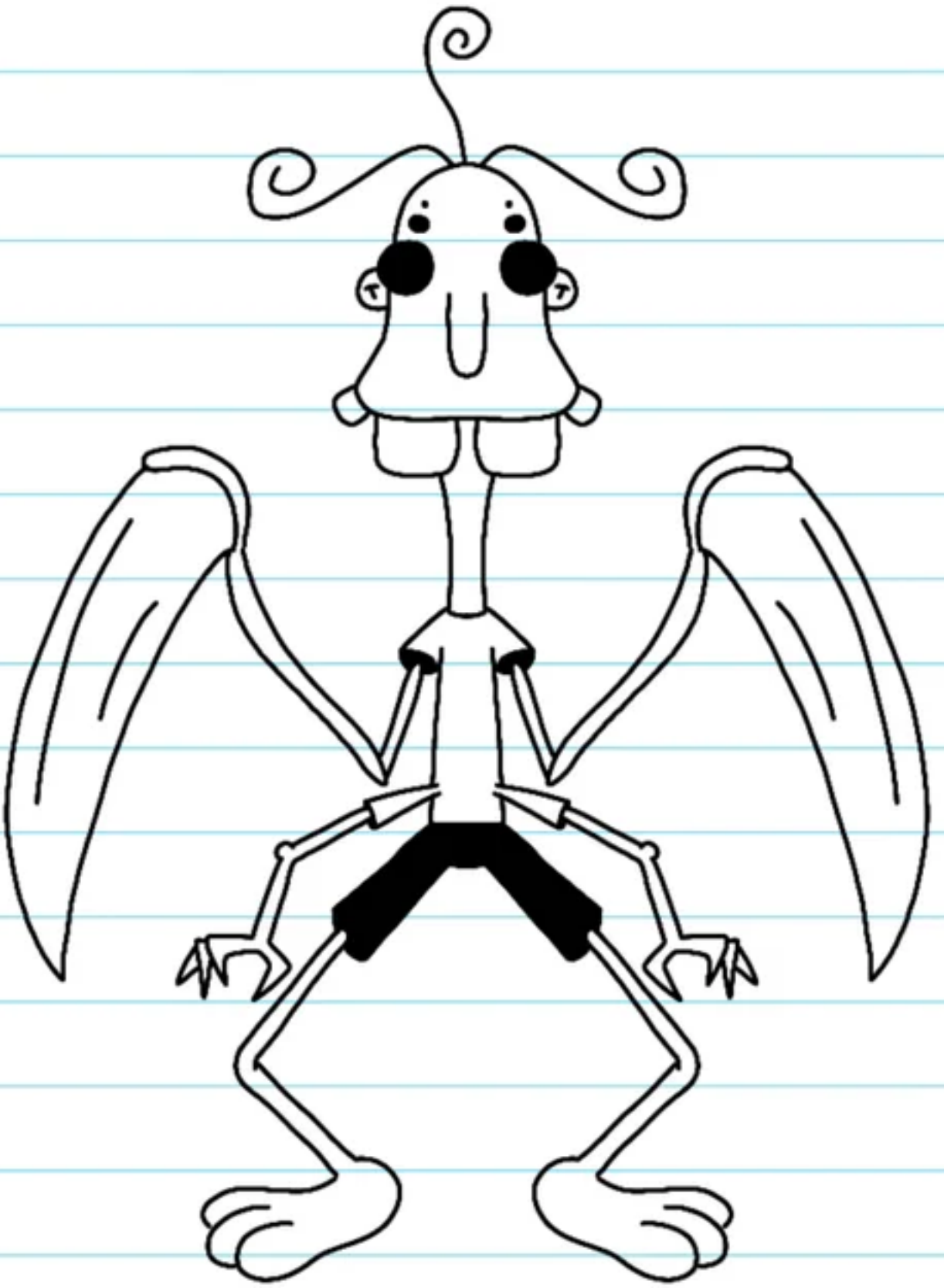
He somehow killed a row of KIDS getting to Fregley!



That's when I noticed that Manny was coming for Rodrick too!

I didn't want Manny to do what he did to Rodrick before, so I had to put Chirag on hold.

But, when I saw Manny get to Rodrick, Manny unleashed his ULTIMATE FORM.



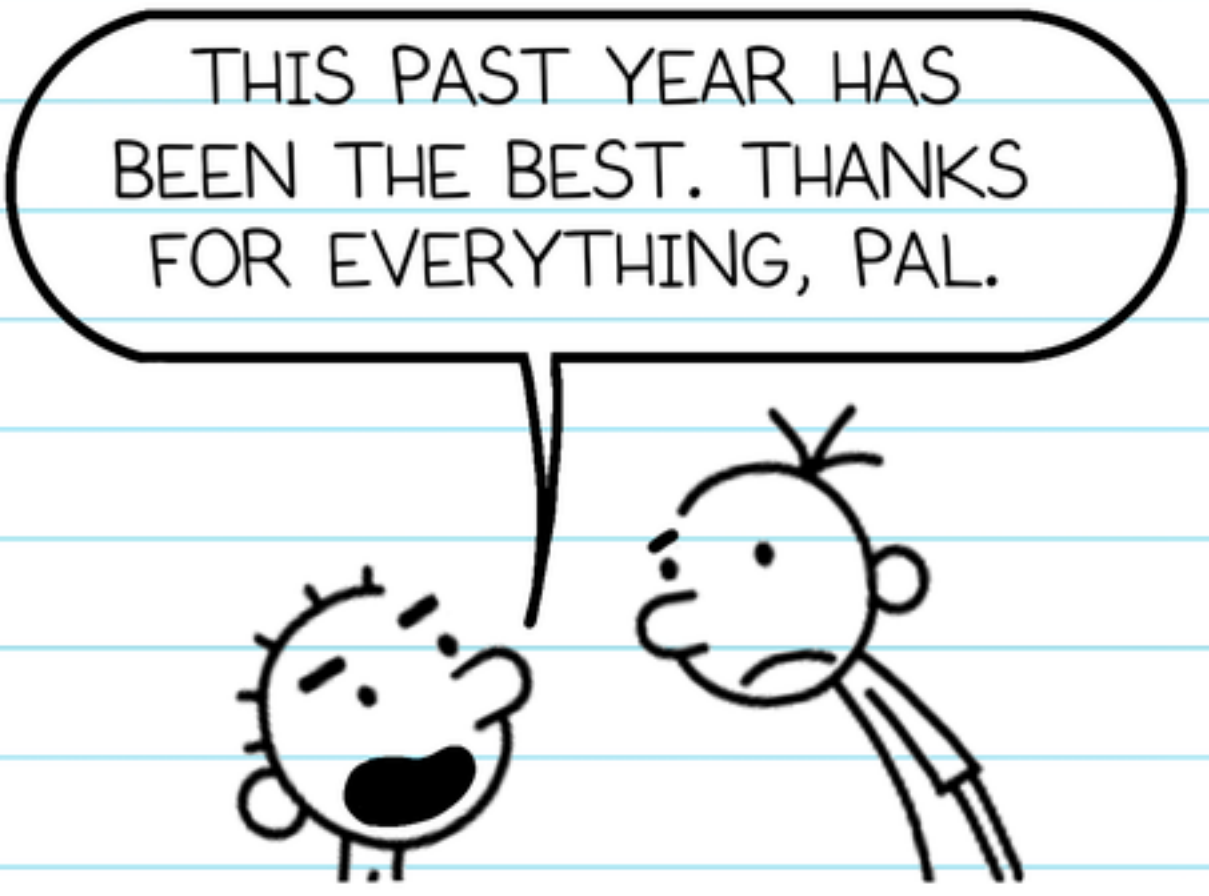
That's when Manny did something I'd never forget.

Right before my eyes, I saw Manny, rip every limb off of Rodrick's body, one by one.

I quickly dashed over to Rodrick. But when I did, I took out my gun, and pumped Manny's body with lead.

As I knelt down to Rodrick, I knew this was going to be his finale. I started apologizing to him for everything I've done, and getting him into this.

He started to cough up blood, and with his final breath, my brother said to me,



Rodrick died.

I started getting a million thoughts through my head.

One in particular was how this whole thing started. Everything that has lead up to this day has been because of Rowley.

Rowley did all this stuff, and it lead to killing my own brother.

That's when it broke me. I was done. I wanted to finish this. I walked through the crowd of kids, and I shot Rowley right through his head.

Most of the kids started screaming. They were scrambling around like ants.

I didn't see Fregley anywhere. He basically vanished. But it didn't matter. I already did what was needed to be done.

I started to hear police sirens, so I grabbed Chirag and we both make a break for it.
I told him what happened about Rodrick and all, and he comforted me about it.

This is the final time I am writing in this.
I'm gonna bury this in my backyard tonight.

So long I guess.

2032

May, Friday
I went back to get this journal.

I just read through this, and it brought back the dark past of my childhood.

I think I have some explaining to do.

After I buried this journal, I swore never to come back to it, because I never wanted to remember anything that happened that year.

But the dark truth is, is that it all stuck with me all this time.

I remember that I never slept that night knowing that my life wasn't going to be the same ever again.

The next part is the most important one.

The next morning, I built up the courage to tell Mom and Dad about everything.

About how me and Rowley fought, and about Rodrick dying.

They didn't take it so nicely and the both, cold-heartedly decided to kick me out of the house.

I wasn't that surprised though because they have always been like that.

I lived a poor life for about seven years, and the police never found out about me killing Rowley.

One day, I decided to come clean, and I told the police. That's when my story spread around the world like wildfire.

After a while, I was out of jail and I quickly became a walking celebrity.

But, I never seen Mom or Dad ever again. As I said before, they're just that type of people.

Since I became a celebrity, I was getting noticed left and right. So I decided to lay low out of the crowd and drive off to make a new life of privacy.

It's kind of ironic because I spent most of my childhood believing and knowing that I was going to become famous one day.

But once I got my wish, I just wanted to go back.

I started feeling really lonely and I remembered two people who were very loyal to me through a short period of time.

After searching, I finally found Chirag and Bryce.

We all got together one day.

It was one of the best days I've ever had in years.

We all laughed and told eachother stories. I wanted that day to go on forever.

But now, we all still keep in touch and meet up with eachother almost every Friday.

This is truly way better than living a celebrity. I just have Chirag and Bryce. My two best friends.

I'll never forget Rodrick for what he's done. If it wasn't for him, my life wouldn't be as happy as it is now. Rodrick is truly the greatest person I know.

If I had to say one more thing, it would be...

Thanks, Rodrick.